

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

## Chapter 8: This Is Mr. Lin's Magnanimity!

When Xia Wanqiu returned, she saw her manager, Yang Qing, waiting for her.

"Sister Yang." Xia Wanqiu took off her hat and smiled lightly.

Seeing Xia Wanqiu's state, Yang Qing was a little confused.

Recently, Xia Wanqiu disappeared whenever she had the time. No one knew where she went.

"Wanqiu, where did you go so late at night?" Yang Qing asked.

"I went out for a walk to get some fresh air." Xia Wanqiu took off her hat, her cheeks still slightly red.

"Just some fresh air?" Yang Qing asked skeptically.

"Yeah, just to get some fresh air." Xia Wanqiu blinked.

"Wanqiu, your face is red. You also know that if there are any scandals, they will immediately be on Weibo's trending page. It will have a huge impact on your career. You are still rising in your career..." Yang Qing persuaded.

"Meow ~ I'm not." Xia Wanqiu nodded her head and thought of Lin Fan. She had just secretly gone for a meal and wasn't in a relationship.

Yang Qing sighed. She had been Xia Wanqiu's manager for three years. In those three years, Xia Wanqiu had never behaved like this.

Which pig wants to steal my cabbage?

3

...

Lin Fan sent Xia Wanqiu off and silently saved her back view.

2

Then, Lin Fan drove his sports car to the mall.

Xia Wanqiu actually did not believe that the car was his.

What kind of expression would Xia Wanqiu have when she saw this?

The sound of the Bugatti's engine was heard. The lights were magnificent as he drove along the roads of Shanghai, creating a unique scenery.

"Wow... a Bugatti sports car!"

"I remember this sports car. The one driving the Bugatti La Voiture Noire is a handsome man. Hurry up and take a photo."

"Really? The Bugatti La Voiture Noire is a limited edition sports car worth more than 100 million yuan, and the owner is a handsome man?!"

When Lin Fan arrived at the entrance of the mall, two security guards immediately came over to welcome him. They even cleared two parking spaces for his Bugatti.

"Hello, sir. Welcome," the two security guards said warmly.

"One parking spot is enough," said Lin Fan. Even if he was worth hundreds of millions, he wouldn't take up too many unnecessary public resources like a nouveau riche.

"Sir, please park in two parking spots. We will keep an eye on your car and won't charge you a single cent," the security guard said.

Lin Fan nodded. Indeed, the security in this shopping mall was very good. There were even people who helped to look after cars.

When Lin Fan entered the mall, the two security guards split up and looked around cautiously.

What the f\*ck, this was a limited edition Bugatti sports car worth hundreds of millions. If someone came over to scratch it, a house would be gone. How could the two security guards dare to slack off?

4

In the mall, the first floor was a wholesale market. The prices were relatively affordable, and a piece of clothing cost only a few dozen yuan.

The shopping mall had a total of eight floors. Lin Fan took the elevator up to the sixth floor.

The main reason was that Lin Fan was rich now. He could change into a few more comfortable clothes and get a new phone to improve his life.

4

When Lin Fan reached the sixth floor, it was obvious that it was more classy.

On the other hand, the shop assistants here were all of decent quality. They kept asking Lin Fan what clothes he needed. Lin Fan just looked around casually and tried to understand them. He wasn't in a hurry to buy them.

After walking for more than ten minutes, Lin Fan spotted a decent outfit.

"Hello, how much is this coat?" Lin Fan asked as he saw a coat.

The salesperson glanced at Lin Fan and said casually, "Over a thousand dollars."

After that, the salesperson turned around and welcomed another woman wearing branded clothes warmly. She had no intention to continue introducing the coat to Lin Fan.

“Exactly how much over 1000?” Lin Fan asked again.

“Don’t touch it. If you dirty it, you won’t be able to afford it.” The salesperson looked at Lin Fan and her tone turned cold.

3

Before Lin Fan could say anything, the woman in red was unhappy.

“Hey, how can you say that? They’re just asking how much this coat costs. It’s fine if you don’t explain clearly, but why can’t he touch this coat that costs more than a thousand yuan?” the lady in red mocked.

“Hunk, you’re not buying clothes from her anymore. You’re just a sales assistant. From your tone, I thought you were the boss here.” The lady in red was obviously not very pleased with this kind of service attitude. She turned around and left.

“You’re wearing cheap clothes that cost tens of yuan. You make it sound like you can afford it. If you have the ability, buy it,” the salesperson in black whispered.

After hearing this, Lin Fan wasn’t angry at all.

Salespeople were divided into different categories, and not all of them were of good quality. There were too many ways to judge a book by its cover. In the Three Kingdoms, Liu Bei and Sun Quan looked down on Pang Tong.

Lin Fan wasn’t like what the salesperson expected. He didn’t go crazy on the spot and buy clothes in a frenzy. That would be retarded.

1

Instead, he walked out and acted as if nothing had happened.

This scene attracted the attention of many people.

“Ah, Lin Fan?” A beautiful girl popped her head out. When she caught sight of Lin Fan, her face was filled with surprise as she jogged over.

“Xu Shiyin?” When Lin Fan saw the girl, he gave her a simple hug and couldn’t help but smile. He was a little surprised. Xu Shiyin was his university classmate and she was above 90 points in looks.

3

“Lin Fan, you didn’t even look for me when you came here to buy clothes. It makes me so sad. Hmph, I even said that I could rely on you to increase my sales.” Xu Shiyin pouted and looked very angry.

“It’s been three years since I graduated from university. I didn’t expect you to be a shop assistant here.” Lin Fan smiled.

Xu Shiyin looked aggrieved. “It’s all because you didn’t notice me at all.”

“Sigh, there’s nothing I can do about being handsome,” Lin Fan laughed.

“You’re still as narcissistic as ever, but you’re really quite handsome. There were a lot of girls chasing you in university. Speaking of which, do you have a girlfriend?” Xu Shiyin looked at Lin Fan and was a little surprised. After three years, Lin Fan had become even more handsome.

“No,” Lin Fan replied honestly.

“Then you can consider me. I don’t need expensive betrothal gifts.” Xu Shiyin laughed secretly.

“That won’t do. Do you think I’m that kind of person? I won’t prey on my classmates,” Lin Fan joked. He knew that Xu Shiyin was just joking.

2

“Tch, boring.” After Xu Shiyin heard that, she shrugged her shoulders. She leaned close to Lin Fan’s ear and said, “That salesperson just now

is new. She actually dared to bully you. If she was in university, a group of girls would go over and scold her to death.”

“Haha, but it’s true that I’m not doing very well.” Lin Fan smiled. He didn’t care too much about it. Getting angry at people with low standards would only affect his mood.

“So what? You can eat if you’re handsome. Do you want to buy some clothes? The clothes here are a little expensive. I can recommend some cheap and affordable ones for you,” Xu Shiyin said.

“No need, I’ll buy the clothes you have here. We’re all old classmates. You have to give me a discount,” Lin Fan said with a smile. It wasn’t bad to joke around with a university classmate. In reality, Lin Fan didn’t really care about discounts.

“Sure, I’ll give you a 20% discount, but it’s a little expensive. Look, this one costs 1135 yuan, and this one costs 2459 yuan. Just buy a few sets and a month’s salary will be gone,” Xu Shiyin said.

“20% off? Then I’ll have to give you a good beating. I’ll buy all the clothes in this row,” said Lin Fan with a smile.

2

“Okay, wait... what did you say? This row?” Xu Shiyin was stunned.

This wasn’t Lin Fan killing her. It was Lin Fan taking care of her.

“There are a total of 53 pieces of clothing in this row, they cost 120,000 yuan in total. After the discount, it will cost 96,000 yuan. Do you really want to buy it?” Xu Shiyin asked, feeling a little shocked.

2

She knew Lin Fan’s family background. He was from an ordinary village and his parents worked to make ends meet. In school, Lin Fan was from a poor family. He had worked in Shanghai for three years. Did Lin Fan make a lot of money?

Buying almost a hundred thousand yuan worth of clothes at once, this was how a nouveau riche behaved!

Although he couldn't compare to those rich second-generation heirs, in Lin Fan's eyes, those who could afford to buy a hundred thousand yuan worth of clothes at once had at least one or two million in assets.

Lin Fan had graduated from university for three years. How did he earn one or two million dollars?

"Mmm, I'll swipe my card." Lin Fan took out his bank card. He didn't really care about money. It was just life. He just needed to enjoy it.

"Wow... Lin Fan, have you made a fortune? Can you bring me along?" Xu Shiyin looked at Lin Fan blankly, her face full of anticipation.

"I wouldn't go so far as to say I've made a fortune. I just earned a little money." Lin Fan chuckled.

"How is this a small sum of money? Lin Fan, you've helped me a lot. My salary and commission this month might even exceed 20,000 dollars. I can help my brother treat his illness." Xu Shiyin was like a little fangirl as she rushed into Lin Fan's arms and hugged him.

"Here, this is your reward." Xu Shiyin blushed and ran away to help Lin Fan pack his clothes.

"Why do I feel like I've been taken advantage of?" Lin Fan asked as he took a step back.

"Pui, pui, pui, pui, you're shameless!" Xu Shiyin complained as she packed, her cheeks already turning pink.

Lin Fan and Xu Shiyin's actions stunned many people in the mall.

Other than those rich second-generation heirs, who would buy clothes in rows?

"Wow... look at that little brother. He bought a row of clothes straight from the shop. I bet it's worth hundreds of thousands."

“D\*mn, I should have been more proactive just now and let him come to my shop to buy clothes. Why didn’t I try to make him stay?”

“Hunk is actually a rich second-generation heir. He bought over a hundred thousand yuan worth of clothes at once. I’m shocked.”

“I’m so envious... Xu Shiyin had quite a lot of commission this month, but who would have thought that hunk would be so handsome and rich?”

Many salespeople revealed envious expressions. After selling so many clothes at once, not only could Xu Shiyin be promoted to a gold medal salesperson, her basic salary would be even higher, and she could even get a lot of commission.

As a salesperson, meeting a tycoon was probably the thing that would make them the happiest.

On the other hand, the black-clothed salesperson who had looked down on Lin Fan had a dark expression on her face.

If she had known earlier... if she had known earlier, she would have welcomed Lin Fan properly. Then, she wouldn’t have chased Lin Fan away.

The salesperson was filled with regret but what else could she do? If she had treated him warmly from the start, Lin Fan might have bought some clothes from her.

“I’ve wrapped the clothes. I’m leaving now. See you next time,” said Lin Fan with a smile.

“Ah? You’re leaving just like that?” Xu Shiyin was a little disappointed, but she had no choice.

“You’ve helped me so much. I’ll treat you to a meal another day.” Xu Shiyin mustered her courage and looked at Lin Fan. After all, with Lin Fan’s help, she could earn more money to treat her brother.



“We’re all old classmates. We can help each other out. Even if I don’t buy clothes from you, I’ll still go to other places to buy clothes.” Lin Fan smiled.

“Hmph, I’m treating you to a meal and you’re still not agreeing?” Xu Shiyin placed her hands on her hips and looked at Lin Fan. What a blockhead!

However, it was pretty good. When he was in university, if Lin Fan wasn’t a blockhead, he could change girlfriends every day.

On the other hand, she felt more comfortable interacting with Lin Fan, who had never been in a relationship before. After all, no matter how handsome he was, the most important thing was his character.

1

“Yes, yes. It’s just a meal between classmates,” Lin Fan said and left the place. He was satisfied and finally spent 100,000 dollars.

4

Looking at Lin Fan’s back view, Xu Shiyin smiled.

After graduation, she went to find out where Lin Fan had gone. She only knew that he was in Shanghai.

But today, she finally found Lin Fan. Hmph, let’s see where this blockhead can run off to.

4

Furthermore, Lin Fan was becoming more and more handsome. He didn’t even have a girlfriend.

Xu Shiyin smiled sweetly. Lin Fan was so handsome and rich. More importantly, he kept a low profile. With such a character, he would be miles ahead of those rich second-generation heirs.

There were more than 50 pieces of clothing. Lin Fan couldn't bring them back with his bare hands. He gave the manager an address and asked him to send the clothes to where he lived.

2

"Mr. Lin, are you sure these clothes should be delivered to the Lake Heart Villa at 583 Fangdian Road, Blue Wave Bay?" the manager asked.

"Is there a problem?" Lin Fan was curious.

"No, Mr. Lin. We will definitely send it to you on time. We will send you a platinum membership card. In the future, when you come to buy clothes, you can get the best price." The manager bowed slightly.

After Lin Fan left, the salesperson in black looked at the manager and asked, "Manager, doesn't the platinum membership require customers to spend more than 200,000 dollars?"

There was a hint of shock in the manager's eyes as he glared at the salesperson in black. "What do you know?"

"Do you know the Blue Wave Bay district at 583 Fangdian Road? It's a famous high-end district in Shanghai. The property owners living there are worth no less than 20 million!"

"Also, do you know about the Lake Heart Villa in Blue Wave Bay? A few days ago, it was bought by a mysterious tycoon for 200 million."

1

"This tycoon is Mr. Lin. The house he bought is worth 200 million dollars. To be able to afford a house worth 200 million dollars, his net worth is already over 1 billion dollars!" The manager couldn't imagine that a tycoon like Lin Fan would be dressed so simply.

Even if he was so rich, he wouldn't buy branded clothes that cost more than ten thousand yuan. It would be fine as long as they were comfortable.

“Worth... a billion?” The salesperson in black was even more regretful. She actually looked down on Lin Fan. Luckily, Lin Fan didn’t complain about her. Otherwise, her job...

1

The manager glanced at the staff in black and said, “Mr. Lin didn’t complain about you because he doesn’t want to bother with someone like you. This is Mr. Lin’s magnanimity.”

“But you judged a book by its cover and almost offended a big client of the company! If Xu Shiyin didn’t happen to know Mr. Lin, the consequences would be unimaginable.”

“Now I declare...”

6

“You’re fired!”

9