

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

Chapter 17: Unfathomable!

There was a shocking piece of news in the New Era Lisheng Hotel in Shanghai.

Someone had transferred 20% of the shares.

In other words, someone had become the second-largest shareholder of the New Era Lisheng Hotel in Shanghai.

And this person's name was Lin Fan.

In an office, it was solemn and orderly. There was an office desk, a computer, and a table.

This was the office of the largest shareholder of New Era's Lisheng Hotel.

Sitting on the chair was a woman who was over 8/10 in looks, Yan Xue. Beside her was a beautiful secretary.

The change of a major shareholder in a five-star hotel would definitely attract the attention of the higher-ups.

"Help me contact Mr Lin," Yan Xue said. She looked through Lin Fan's information and fell into deep thought.

To be able to buy 20% of the hotel's shares meant that Lin Fan already had a pivotal position in the company.

Lin Fan's decisions could already affect the company's fate.

Yan Xue didn't know anything about the new shareholder Lin Fan.

If Lin Fan wanted to make any suggestions or decisions regarding the company's development, even she couldn't ignore it.

"Alright," said the female secretary. Then, she called Lin Fan.

"Are you Mr Lin? I'm Ms Yan's secretary." The secretary's voice sounded.

"Who is Ms Yan?" Lin Fan asked.

"Hello, you are the second-largest shareholder of the New Era Lisheng Hotel, and Ms Yan is the company's largest shareholder," the secretary explained.

"What's the matter?" Lin Fan asked. He hadn't expected the other party to call him immediately after he obtained the shares of Lisheng Hotel.

"Ms Yan would like to meet you and listen to your opinions and plans on the company's development," the secretary replied.

"I'm busy. I don't have time."

"I'll get straight to the point. Tell Ms Yan that I don't have any suggestions for the company's development and plans. I'm not interested in interfering with the company's internal affairs. As for meeting you, there's no need." After Lin Fan said that, he hung up.

As a core member of the company, he had to attend meetings every day. Lin Fan didn't like this kind of life.

What he meant was that he was telling Yan Xue that he wouldn't threaten Yan Xue's position in the company, nor would he interfere with any of the company's operations. He just wanted to quietly receive dividends.

Lin Fan wasn't interested in managing a company. He just wanted to do what he liked.

“Ms Yan.” The secretary looked at Yan Xue.

“Yes, I know.”

“Lin Fan is probably not an ordinary person. He has a Lake Heart Villa in Shanghai’s Blue Wave Bay district and a limited edition sports car worth hundreds of millions. However, he often rides a tricycle. Such a person has 20% of our company’s shares but he has no interest in the company.”

“As for Lin Fan’s other information, they are all hidden and cannot be found. In other words, Lin Fan’s background is unfathomable,” Yan Xue said thoughtfully.

Perhaps Lin Fan didn’t care how many shares he had in this hotel. A person who could afford to stay in a mansion worth hundreds of millions and drive a sports car worth hundreds of millions probably had unimaginable assets.

“In that case, I would like to see Mr Lin even more.”

“In short, any hotel under the company must treat Mr Lin as an honored guest. We must not neglect him.”

“Once you offend Mr Lin, even if he doesn’t hold you accountable, with me...” Yan Xue said.

She knew that Lin Fan was trying to be nice to her and not fight with her for power in the company. She would also give Lin Fan enough respect and treatment.

Even if Lin Fan didn’t express goodwill to her, Lin Fan was still a bigshot that the entire company couldn’t afford to offend!

...

“New Era Lisheng Hotel sounds familiar.”

“It’s not bad to get a dividend of tens of millions every year. It’s a pretty good income.” Lin Fan smiled and returned to the small restaurant. He prepared to pack up and attend the class gathering.

As for the class gathering, Lin Fan didn’t have any intention of showing off.

1

They were all old classmates. If they started showing off the moment they saw each other, the meaning of a class reunion would be lost. Lin Fan went to the class reunion mainly because he wanted to see his old high school classmates and get to know them better.

“Hey, Brother Fan, we’re going to a class reunion. Let me bring you there.” Gao Lixiong drove his BMW 5 Series to Lin Fan’s restaurant. Zhao Lele was also in the car.

“No need. It’s not time yet. I’ll go over myself later,” said Lin Fan. The restaurant hadn’t been cleaned up yet. After all, Xia Wanqiu was going to come over tonight.

“Alright, Brother Fan, I’ll take my leave first,” Gao Lixiong said as he drove off.

On the way, Zhao Lele sighed again.

“Lin Fan is still suffering because of his pride. It’s no big deal to sit in your car,” Zhao Lele said.

Gao Lixiong shook his head helplessly. “That’s true. Brother Fan could have come in my car. We’re all good brothers. He can’t just ride his tricycle there. If he gets mocked by other students who don’t know better, Brother Fan won’t be happy either. Sigh, there’s nothing I can do even if I want to help Brother Fan.”

“If it really doesn’t work out, I’ll find a reliable job for Brother Fan after the class reunion. Lele, do you have any reliable jobs or shops? Ask Brother Fan to open a new restaurant. I’ll lend him money,” Gao Lixiong said.

“Lixiong, are you sure you want to lend Lin Fan money? If you don’t do a good job in F&B, you might lose a few hundred thousand dollars,” Zhao Lele asked in confusion.

Gao Lixiong waved his hand. “No matter what, I have to help. It’s just a few hundred thousand. I can still take it out if I grit my teeth.”

Zhao Lele looked at Gao Lixiong and changed her opinion of him.

Gao Lixiong was not only rich but also had a good character. She found him more and more pleasing to the eye.

If she wanted to get married, she had to marry such a person.

However, if she really got together with Gao Lixiong, she would definitely persuade him to not lend Lin Fan money.

2

A few hundred thousand yuan was not worth it.

Xia Wanqiu was naturally the high school classmate who was doing the most well. Lin Fan wanted to open a restaurant. Why didn’t he ask Xia Wanqiu to lend him money?

In Zhao Lele’s opinion, Xia Wanqiu might have stopped contacting Lin Fan long ago. If even Xia Wanqiu didn’t help Lin Fan, why would she interfere?

Unknowingly, it was almost time for the class reunion.

Since his restaurant wasn’t far from Lizheng Hotel, Lin Fan couldn’t be bothered to drive the Bugatti.

He could train his body while riding the bicycle, why not? As for showing off, Lin Fan wasn’t interested.

4

He opened WeChat and clicked on Xia Wanqiu’s profile picture.

[Lin Fan: "I'm leaving."]

[Lin Fan: "I saw Zhao Lele just now."]

[Xia Wanqiu: "Fierce!"]

[Xia Wanqiu: Without my vegetable salad tonight, you're dead meat!]

[Xia Wanqiu: Angry.jpg]

2