

I signed In For A Billion Dollar Mansion From The Very Beginning Chapter 220-224

Chapter 220: Tonight Is Destined to Be Extraordinary!

However, the comments in the livestream still exploded.

Its popularity was still rising.

Eight million...

9 million...

The popularity of Lin Yushi's livestream soared to ten million in just one song!

Ten million popularity.

Even the best streamers could not do better than this.

Although the viewers could not see the comments in the livestream, they gave Lin Yushi even more gifts.

This was Lin Fan's visual and auditory feast, and also a real livestream feast.

Lin Yushi could receive gifts from countless fans with this livestream.

All the audience present were also cheering and shouting.

Even the eyes of the principal of Jinghua University were red.

"After so many years, how many songs have I heard? But this is the first time I've seen someone sing as well as Lin Fan," the principal of Jinghua University said.

"That's right. How can there be someone who sings so well? I think those singers might not be able to compare to Lin Fan. Lin Fan is really unique," the vice-principal said.

Today was originally a gala, but it had turned into a large-scale concert.

All the students, teachers, and principals present became Lin Fan's fans.

They only had eyes for Lin Fan.

Lin Fan could feel everyone's enthusiasm.

Lin Fan took a step forward and looked at all the students present with a smile.

"Good evening, everyone. I'm Lin Fan. I'm Lin Fan who doesn't really know how to sing."

"In terms of singing, I'm not a professional, but I'm still willing to bring songs for everyone. As long as everyone is happy, that's good."

Hearing Lin Fan say that, all the students shook their heads.

"Lin Fan, you'll always be the best in my heart!"

"That's right. You sing so well, even better than those singers. How can you say that you don't know how to sing? You're simply underestimating yourself."

"Lin Fan is my Prince Charming!!!"

"It's my fortune to be able to hear your songs."

"Lin Fan!!!"

"Lin Fan!!!"

All the teachers and students were shouting Lin Fan's name.

Lin Yushi was among them. She was Lin Fan's number one fan.

When he was young, Lin Fan had mocked himself for not knowing how to sing. At that time, Lin Yushi was at home every day. She listened to Lin Fan sing and encouraged him. She was his little fan.

Her brother, Lin Fan, was so outstanding but he was still so humble.

Lin Yushi smiled.

Tonight, she started a livestream here.

It was not because Lin Yushi wanted to earn money.

She knew that Lin Fan's mentality had always been that of a salted fish. He had never really worked hard.

It was because of Xia Wanqiu's appearance that Lin Fan's mentality changed.

But this was not enough.

In Lin Yushi's heart, her brother, Lin Fan, was the most outstanding person in the world.

She wanted to start a livestream and help Lin Fan soar into the sky.

She wanted Lin Fan to become popular all over the country!

She wanted Lin Fan to be remembered by everyone tonight.

Lin Yushi would always stand behind Lin Fan and hope that he could become better.

As Lin Fan's sister, she was very willing to work a little harder and do a livestream.

As long as she could promote Lin Fan, she would do it no matter how hard it was.

Without Lin Fan, she probably wouldn't be able to afford her university tuition fees.

Who wouldn't want such a brother?

Being able to watch Lin Fan grow step by step was also Lin Yushi's proudest thing.

Just like that, under everyone's cheers, Lin Fan took another step forward.

"Today, other than 'Love Confession', I also prepared another original song."

"No one has ever sung this song before."

"Everyone knows that Xia Wanqiu was my deskmate in junior high and high school. She was my deskmate for six years. I've been very happy for the past six years."

"This song was originally meant for her alone, but she's still in Europe today. She's filming endorsements and working hard. She can't come to the venue."

"Everyone has had a deskmate before, so this song is for everyone. The name of the entire song is 'My Old Deskmate'. I hope everyone likes it."

Lin Fan smiled and looked at all the students.

He missed Xia Wanqiu a little.

It had been a long time since he saw Xia Wanqiu.

Actually, on the day he confessed, Lin Fan wanted to sing this song.

This song was originally for her.

However, Lin Fan had gotten into a car accident that day and was in a bad state. He didn't even persevere through his confession.

Today, Lin Fan took this opportunity to sing this song for everyone.

He liked this song and Xia Wanqiu.

Because that was his woman and his future wife.

As long as he could obtain Xia Wanqiu's parents' approval, he could really marry her.

Lin Fan looked forward to that day.

With her around, Lin Fan's life changed.

"Brother, you kept it a secret even from me. My Old Deskmate. The name of this song is really nice," Lin Yushi said.

"Wow, I can hear Lin Fan singing again."

"This song was sung by Lin Fan for Xia Wanqiu. It's so nice. I can hear Lin Fan sing again."

"I'll remember the name 'My Old Deskmate'. Who wouldn't have a deskmate in high school? I'm already very satisfied to be able to hear Lin Fan's voice today. No matter how many songs Lin Fan sings, he's still my idol!"

Many students said, their eyes filled with admiration.

Other than that, countless people were excited and looking forward to Lin Fan singing in the livestream.

At Jinghua University's gala, Lin Fan confessed to Xia Wanqiu in another way.

He had given her this song.

Such a relationship was so enviable.

The popularity of the livestream was still rising, and it had already reached 11 million!

At the same time, the news of Lin Fan's livestream had already spread throughout the entire entertainment industry.

"Kexin, come and watch the livestream. Lin Fan just sang a song. The song he just sang, Love Confession, was really nice," Chu Yaoyao said.

When Lin Kexin heard that, she hurriedly sat beside Chu Yaoyao. "Is Lin Fan singing in the livestream? Then I must listen. Lin Fan sings so well. How can I not listen?"

Yuehua Entertainment was shocked.

"D*mn, Lin Fan, this kid. So he had planned it all out. This song 'My Old Deskmate' is for Xia Wanqiu," Xu Yang said.

"That's right. It must be very nice." Lin Jingjing smiled, her beautiful eyes filled with anticipation.

"Of course. My master sings very well." Su Xiaoyu held a banana and looked excited. She could hear Lin Fan sing again.

At the same time, somewhere in Paris.

Xia Wanqiu had just filmed for a day and was about to continue filming.

A foreign staff said, "Miss Xia, your boyfriend, Lin Fan, is singing in a livestream. His last song, 'Love Confession', was too good."

"Yeah, 'Love Confession' is super nice. We've all heard it just now, but we didn't tell you when you were filming."

"Your boyfriend, Lin Fan, is really enviable. He can sing so well."

“Miss Xia, Mr. Lin Fan said that he has prepared a song for you. Although I don’t really understand Chinese, that’s what he meant. I think it’s called ‘My Old Deskmate’.”

“Miss Xia, let’s film later. Why don’t we listen to Mr. Lin Fan’s song first?”

Everyone looked at Xia Wanqiu expectantly.

Xia Wanqiu’s face was slightly red. She picked up her phone and looked at Lin Fan in the livestream.

When she saw Lin Fan, she smiled sweetly.

This blockhead said at the gala that this song was for her.

Xia Wanqiu’s heart was very warm. She felt happy to have such a boyfriend.

Not long after, she could return to Shanghai to look for Lin Fan.

Xia Wanqiu also picked up her phone seriously. She turned the volume to the maximum, wanting to hear Lin Fan’s song.

Far overseas, she could also hear Lin Fan’s song at the same time.

This song was for her.

In the venue, the accompaniment sounded.

Lin Fan smiled brightly and picked up the microphone, fully focused.

At this moment, countless gazes were on Lin Fan.

Tonight was destined to be extraordinary!

Tonight was destined to be a night of miracles!

The entire music industry would be shaken!

Chapter 221: The Song “My Old Deskmate”, Shocks Everyone!

Countless stage lights shone on Lin Fan.

Lin Fan’s voice rang out.

Just as Lin Fan opened his mouth to sing the first line,

An ethereal and clear voice entered everyone’s ears.

All the audience present felt as if they were about to become infatuated.

How could there be someone in the world who could sing so well?

Lin Fan’s singing was so good it made everyone want to kneel before him the moment he sang.

This required an extremely high level of singing. One could tell the level of a singer from the first sentence.

Some people would make others kneel before them the moment they sang because they would go off-key from the first note.

Some people sang with a truly heavenly voice, making all the listeners feel like their ears were about to get pregnant.

[Will you remember it tomorrow?]

[The diary you wrote yesterday]

[Will you still miss me tomorrow?]

[You used to cry the most.]

When Lin Fan sang the first verse,

The entire venue fell silent.

Everything in the world froze.

Lin Fan's voice entered everyone's ears.

Time seemed to have stopped.

Just four simple lines of lyrics had already evoked the memories of countless people.

Who didn't have a deskmate when they were studying?

Who didn't like someone when they were students?

Perhaps it was a girl's smile that moved you, or the occasional wheedling from your deskmate, fighting with you, asking to copy your homework, or asking to borrow something.

Those memories surged into everyone's hearts.

But do you remember asking your deskmate to wake you up when you were secretly sleeping in class?

Have you seen your deskmate copying homework and recalled the times you sat with her?

These were all memories that would never return.

They were all ingrained in your heart.

There was once a girl who was so close to you that the distance between the two of you was less than a meter.

In school, there would always be such a deskmate by your side.

After graduation, you would realize that you would never have the chance to get so close to a girl again.

That was youth.

It was the most beautiful time in your life.

There was no pressure from reality. At that time, your parents were also very young.

That was such a dream-like world.

Many students' eyes turned red.

Some students were trembling slightly, while others were excited and filled with anticipation.

Some students were already completely mesmerized. They danced with Lin Fan's voice and no one cared.

Some people shook their heads from side to side and waved their hands gently. Time seemed to have reversed, returning them to their high school days.

Some students couldn't help but cry. Lin Fan's singing reminded them of something.

Even the principal of Jinghua University smiled as he recalled his student life.

Lin Yushi smiled sweetly and was completely immersed in Lin Fan's singing.

This was a grand gala. Some students were happy, and some were crying.

This was a very sweet song, but it sounded a little sad.

[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.]

[Who married the sentimental you?]

[Who read your diary?]

[Who will tie up your long hair?]

[Who made your wedding dress?]

The melodious singing reached everyone's hearts.

All the audience present were completely immersed in it.

At the same time, the comments in the livestream became even denser.

The entire livestream's comments section was filled with Lin Fan's name.

Lin Fan's name was deeply imprinted in everyone's hearts.

Even the audience in the livestream were deeply shocked by this scene.

They were just watching a livestream but were deeply attracted.

"Wow... how can there be such a nice song?"

“The song ‘My Old Deskmate’ is almost as good as ‘Love Confession’. No, in my opinion, this song is even better than ‘Love Confession’!”

“I love it, I love it. Lin Fan’s voice is too nice.”

“Lin Fan is the god of singers in my heart. No one can compare to Lin Fan!!”

“Lin Fan wrote this song for Xia Wanqiu. How can it be so sweet? The two deskmates in high school got together just like that.”

The countless viewers in the livestream were completely stirred up.

These audience were more envious.

Beautiful scenes appeared in front of them.

In high school, Lin Fan and Xia Wanqiu looked so happy together.

And now, these two people were really together.

Then, Lin Fan reached the third verse. A melodious voice rang out. Many of the students present had already fallen into it.

[You were always very careful in the past.]

[When you asked to borrow half a rubber from me.]

[You also mentioned it unintentionally.]

[You loved being with me]

[At that time, the sky was always very blue.]

[Life was always too slow.]

Lin Fan's voice still rang out.

Lin Kexin and Chu Yaoyao were already stunned.

The two girls sat together, their faces filled with admiration.

Even though they were very popular celebrities, they were already impressed by Lin Fan's singing.

"I'm crying. Yaoyao, Lin Fan's songs are too good. My Old Deskmate was even better than his 'Love Confession'," Lin Kexin said. Her face was red and she was mesmerized.

"That's right. I thought that Lin Fan's 'Love Confession' was already his peak work. Who would have thought that it was only his starting point?" Chu Yaoyao sighed with admiration.

"No, next time, if I want Lin Fan to sing for me live or if Lin Fan wants to hold a concert, I have to buy tickets. I have to buy front row tickets!" Lin Kexin waved her small fists like a fan.

"Me too, me too. Lin Fan is simply a future singing superstar. I feel that he sings better than Jingjing." Chu Yaoyao nodded.

"Yaoyao, I have an idea. Look at how awesome Lin Fan is. His singing is so good, and he knows how to direct and act. Why don't we become Lin Fan's artistes in the future? We won't sign contracts with other entertainment companies ~" Lin Kexin said.

"Huh? That works too." Chu Yaoyao nodded. After the two of them found out that Xia Wanqiu had such good endorsements, they were extremely envious. If they could follow Lin Fan, they could also sign such good endorsements.

Which entertainment company in the country could help them get such good endorsements? Probably only Lin Fan could do it.

"Hehe, then it's decided," Lin Kexin said.

“Alright, let’s go together,” Chu Yaoyao said with a nod. She and Lin Kexin were both beauties with looks above 90 points. Furthermore, they hadn’t signed contracts with any entertainment company. They could look for Lin Fan to develop their careers.

“Kexin, do you like Lin Fan?” Chu Yaoyao asked.

“He’s so handsome, who wouldn’t like him? If he didn’t have a girlfriend, I would definitely woo him ~ But now that he has a girlfriend, there’s nothing I can do,” Lin Kexin said and could only sigh helplessly.

Hearing Lin Kexin say that, Chu Yaoyao was stunned.

Lin Kexin was the school belle of Beijing Film Academy and a true superstar. There were countless people wooing her. Today was the first time she had personally admitted that she liked someone.

How could Lin Fan be so outstanding?

...

[You always say that graduation is far off.]

[In the blink of an eye, we went our separate ways.]

[Who Met The Sentimental You]

[Who’s comforting you?]

[Who read the letter I wrote to you?]

[Who threw it in the wind?]

Lin Fan’s voice traveled through the livestream to the ears of Su Xiaoyu, Xu Yang, and Lin Jingjing.

Xu Yang was fine, but Su Xiaoyu and Lin Jingjing looked at Lin Fan in admiration.

“Ahwooh, Master’s singing is really amazing. It’s a pity that we’re not listening to him live. If I were there, I would know how good Master’s singing is,” Su Xiaoyu exclaimed.

“I feel that Lin Fan sings better than me. The key is, how can he compose such a nice song?” Lin Jingjing raised her beautiful eyes. She was also a big singer, but she couldn’t compare to Lin Fan.

“Jingjing, accept your fate. Lin Fan writes scripts so well and now he’s so good at writing lyrics too. Sigh, this is the difference between people,” Xu Yang said.

“I don’t care, I don’t care. The next time I hold a concert, I must invite Lin Fan. Lin Fan sings so well. I must pull him over,” Lin Jingjing said with a look of surprise.

She was also a singer. Lin Fan’s two songs, “Love Confession” and “My Old Deskmate”, made Lin Jingjing experience what a true singer was.

She was at most a singer, but Lin Fan... was a god of singers!

Finally, Lin Fan’s song reached the end.

[Who married the sentimental you?]

[Who’s comforting you?]

[Who will tie up your long hair?]

[Who made your wedding dress?]

When Lin Fan finished singing,

All the audience were still sitting there in a daze.

Everyone was already mesmerized.

Everyone was already immersed in the song.

Some were crying, some were laughing.

Unknowingly, Lin Fan had already silently disappeared from the stage.

The audience was still immersed in that world.

After an unknown period of time, some of the audience finally recovered.

Everyone was shouting Lin Fan's name.

Everyone cheered passionately and there were also screams and shouts.

"Lin Fan, Lin Fan, Lin Fan!"

"Where's Lin Fan? Can he sing another song?"

"Ah ah ah, Lin Fan has already left. I haven't realized when Lin Fan left."

"He's simply a god of singers. He's my idol. This song is too nice."

"If only Lin Fan could sing it again. Sigh..."

"I haven't asked Lin Fan for his autograph yet. He's already left."

"No matter what, Lin Fan is still my Prince Charming. I just hope that Lin Fan can hold a concert in the future. I will definitely go to the venue to support him!"

Many of the audience felt a little empty, a little disappointed, but also a little satisfied.

Many people were looking around for Lin Fan.

Before they could hear enough of Lin Fan's singing, he had already left.

Tonight...

Lin Fan's two songs shocked all the audience present.

After some time, someone finally started clapping.

Then, there was thunderous applause.

The entire gala was filled with applause.

Even though Lin Fan had already left, the applause didn't stop.

Tonight, they experienced a true auditory feast!

Chapter 222: Lin Fan's Song Became Popular, Top Music Companies Kneeled To Beg To Work With Him!

The livestream had already been switched off.

All the fans in the livestream had gone crazy.

The comments section had yet to recover. Lin Fan sang two songs, causing all the comments functions in Douyu to collapse.

More and more people gave Lin Yushi gifts.

At the same time, in Paris.

The employees of LV and Chanel were a little excited.

"It's too difficult. Mr. Lin Fan's singing is actually so good. It's too amazing. It's even better than many singers in Paris!"

“Lin Fan is a superstar, a superstar in China!”

“His singing stunned us. The lyrics and melody of the two songs were really well sung.”

“If I have the chance, I really want to go to China to attend Lin Fan’s concert. I’ll be even more shocked to hear Lin Fan sing up close.”

“Miss Xia’s boyfriend is so talented. I’m crying...”

The ordinary employees of LV and Chanel didn’t know that Lin Fan was a major shareholder of the two companies.

If they knew, these people would probably be even more shocked.

They wouldn’t call him Mr. Lin Fan but Boss Lin.

Xia Wanqiu sat there and smiled cutely. “His singing... is really nice.”

She smiled sweetly. After hearing Lin Fan’s voice, she didn’t feel tired anymore.

It was a blessing to be able to hear Lin Fan’s voice.

For a moment, Xia Wanqiu missed Lin Fan.

She had to finish her work early and then go home to see Lin Fan.

It had been almost half a month since she went overseas. According to her schedule, she could go home in another half a month.

Then... she would meet Lin Fan.

And give him a surprise.

In these six months, she would work hard with Lin Fan.

In half a year, he could meet her parents.

Then... she could get engaged to him.

“Can we continue filming the endorsement?”

“I want to work harder these few days, then I can go home earlier.” Xia Wanqiu smiled and looked at the surrounding staff.

“Of course.” A manager walked over and bowed slightly to Xia Wanqiu. Although he knew that Xia Wanqiu was Lin Fan’s girlfriend, the endorsement had to be completed.

Xia Wanqiu was endorsing the world’s top luxury products. She represented China’s image and was also the global spokesperson for the two products. Therefore, she had to complete her work seriously.

Looking at such a beautiful girl, the manager did not dare to refuse.

Most importantly, Xia Wanqiu was Lin Fan’s girlfriend.

And Lin Fan was a major shareholder of the company.

Others did not know Xia Wanqiu’s identity, but the manager did.

They also had to work overtime and accompany Xia Wanqiu to complete her work.

“Miss Xia, if you work harder every day, you can finish filming in about five days.”

“The original plan required a month. Now, the filming will be completed in about twenty days.” The manager bowed slightly and smiled.

“Oh, okay.” Xia Wanqiu stood up and prepared to continue working.

No matter how hard it was for her, she just wanted to see Lin Fan earlier.

Who asked Lin Fan to be her boyfriend?

With Lin Fan around, Xia Wanqiu was very motivated no matter what she did.

She finally had a man she could rely on.

...

China, QQ Music.

The person in charge of operations was shocked. "Lin Fan's new song is too awesome. He just finished singing it in the livestream for less than ten minutes and it has already become extremely popular on the Internet."

"This 'My Old Deskmate' has already become popular throughout Tiktok. How can there be such a nice song? Lin Fan created another godly song. The key is that this song is still so nice," the person in charge of operations said.

"What? Really? Lin Fan just livestreamed?"

"That's right. Lin Fan just livestreamed two songs on Douyu. It was only about ten minutes. One of the songs was 'Love Confession', and the other was 'My Old Deskmate'. I have to say that this song is really amazing."

"I didn't even watch the livestream. Lin Fan's new song must be very nice, right?"

All the employees of QQ Music were shocked.

They were all working, so not many people watched this livestream.

Initially, many people didn't know about Lin Fan's livestream. However, in just ten minutes, Lin Fan's two songs had already become a trending topic on Weibo.

Other than that, Lin Fan's song had also started trending on Tiktok.

The employees of QQ Music immediately went to Tiktok to watch Lin Fan's livestream.

Then... many employees of QQ Music were shocked.

"D*mn... The lyrics of this song, 'My Old Deskmate', are very good and the mood is also very good. Although there isn't any flowery language, when Lin Fan sings this song, it feels like a song from the heavens."

"This song is popular again. Every song Lin Fan composes can become popular."

"Oh my god, Lin Fan is too awesome. I don't know if you guys saw the audience's reaction, but they all like Lin Fan's song too much."

"Contact Lin Fan immediately and buy the copyright to this song. Isn't Lin Fan an actor and director? How come every song he sings can become extremely popular?"

"That's because Lin Fan sings well. The two songs he sang seem to have opened up a brand new trend."

The two songs Lin Fan sang were trending on Tiktok, QQ Music, NetEase Music, Weibo, Zhihu, and the entire Internet!

Even the Tieba forum was discussing "My Old Deskmate".

Anyone who had gone to school had a deskmate before.

And this song deeply moved many people.

Coupled with Lin Fan's perfect singing, this song became extremely popular!

At this moment, Lin Fan and Lin Yushi were walking by Jinhua University's lake.

Most of the students from Jinhua University were attending the gala, and there weren't many people on campus.

After walking for a few minutes, Lin Fan received a call from NetEase Music's staff.

"Hello, Mr. Lin. I'm a staff member of NetEase Music. Your song 'My Old Deskmate' has already started trending all over the Internet. This song is really too good. Our company also likes your song very much. Can we buy the copyright to your song?" the staff member of NetEase Music asked.

"We were unable to buy Mr. Lin's 'Love Confession' last time and are deeply regretful. Therefore, we especially want to buy the copyright of this song. We are willing to pay 3.5 million for it."

"Even if we can't compete with QQ Music, we still want your song. Our company promises to help you promote this song well. We will give you a certain percentage of all the profits," the staff of NetEase Music said sincerely.

"I'll consider it," said Lin Fan with a smile. He was used to such situations.

"Alright, Mr. Lin. If you need anything, you can tell our company," the staff of NetEase Music replied.

Just as he hung up, Lin Fan received a call from QQ Music.

"Mr. Lin, our company will offer 3.6 million this time! All the contracts will be drafted according to the ones we already have with you. Your song is too amazing. QQ Music will definitely promote it better than any other company," the operations department head of QQ Music said.

"How about this? I can sell you the right to use and promote this song for four million yuan, but the exclusive copyright will be in my hands."

"The staff of NetEase Music have also contacted me to buy 'My Old Deskmate'. I think it's better to promote it on multiple platforms. What do you guys think?" Lin Fan smiled.

The copyright of every song should be in Lin Fan's hands. If NetEase Music and QQ Music both bought the right to use this song, the price would double. Other than that, if the two companies promoted it together, Lin Fan's song would generate more copyright income in the future.

"Of course, Mr. Lin. It's our honor to work with you. Are you still at Jinhua University? We'll immediately send someone to sign a contract with you. However, if we only buy the right to use the music, the dividends might change from 82% to 73%. However, your income won't decrease because many music platforms can promote your song together," the person in charge of QQ Music said.

"Mmm, I'm at Jinhua University now. You can call me when you come." Lin Fan smiled.

At the same time, the staff of NetEase Music were a little anxious.

The last time, after they bid, Lin Fan was snatched away by the staff of QQ Music.

Today, after making the call, they immediately brought the contract to Jinhua University.

NetEase Music could not miss such a god of singers this time.

They were also a top music platform in the country. If they missed out on a god of singers like Lin Fan again, their losses would be immeasurable.

In less than three minutes, the staff of NetEase Music called again.

There were branches of these two companies near Jinhua University, so the staff of NetEase Music rushed to Jinhua University as soon as possible.

"Mr. Lin, the staff of NetEase Music have already arrived at Jinhua University. Have you come to a decision?"

"If you've thought it through, you can sign the contract now. You can increase the price. Our company really doesn't want to miss out on a genius singer like you again," the staff of NetEase Music said respectfully.

"Four million. You can sell the right to use and operate this song together with QQ Music. If it's decided, my new song will be released on both your platforms in the future," said Lin Fan.

When the staff of NetEase Music heard that, they were a little excited. "That's great, Mr. Lin. We've been dreaming of signing a contract with you. Our company likes every song you sing too much. Please decide on a location and we can sign the contract directly."

"Alright." Lin Fan hung up.

Then, in a classroom of Jinhua University, NetEase Music and QQ Music signed contracts with Lin Fan.

The right to use and operate the song My Old Deskmate was sold to these two companies. Of course, Lin Fan still had to go to the recording studio to record this song again twice. Then, it could officially go online and there would be a lot of profits.

Not long after signing the contract, Lin Fan received a transfer from the two companies.

A total of eight million yuan was in his hands!

Lin Yushi was already stunned.

She had just done a livestream. There were so many people watching the livestream, but the gifts she received were only worth a few hundred thousand yuan.

But her brother, Lin Fan, was too awesome.

He had only sung one song and he had already earned eight million yuan!

Chapter 223: Lin Fan's God-level Culinary Skills Shocks Everyone

"Wow..."

"Brother, this is eight million. You earned eight million at once. I'm so envious." Lin Yushi looked at Lin Fan and exclaimed.

What kind of concept was eight million yuan?

He could buy four to five houses in a small county. If it was a smaller county, he could buy more than ten houses.

Eight million was a sum that ordinary people would never be able to earn in their entire lives.

And in just a few minutes, Lin Fan had already earned eight million.

This was too exaggerated.

“It’s only eight million. It’s not a lot.” Lin Fan smiled. He didn’t really care.

“Brother, now that you’ve become rich, you’ve changed. How can eight million not be a lot? How can ordinary people earn so much money?” Lin Yushi blinked, her eyes filled with admiration.

“In addition to the two songs I sang at Jinghua University and the three million yuan appearance fee, I have a total of 11 million yuan.” Lin Fan looked at the amount in his bank account and smiled brightly.

“Ah ah ah, Brother, you’re too rich.”

“But that’s only right. Who asked my brother to sing so well?” Lin Yushi smiled.

“It’s not that nice. I just sang casually and wrote songs casually. I’m not too focused on being a singer,” said Lin Fan casually.

Lin Yushi: “...”

Lin Yushi said, “Brother, if you can focus on singing, hold concerts, and participate in commercial performances, you will earn even more money. Also, if you want to focus on this industry, you will definitely become a big singer. You might even become a superstar in the future!”

Lin Fan patted Lin Yushi’s head and smiled. “Mmm, I’ll consider it in the future. Wanqiu isn’t back yet and I can’t be with her. When she comes back, we still have to film the third season of ‘The Legend of Sword and Fairy’ and the second season of Joy of Life.”

At that time, once they started filming, they would be busier.

Lin Fan and Lin Yushi walked in this quiet school.

The surface of the lake was sparkling, reflecting the flowers and trees in the school.

The university looked really pretty.

Not long after, Lin Yushi looked at Lin Fan and asked, "Brother, I have a few good friends who want to see you. Can you accompany me?"

Lin Fan immediately rejected, "They're girls again right?"

Lin Yushi nodded. "There are also a few boys. They're all your fans."

"My best friend, Qianqian, has always been your fan. She really wants to see you. She also has a small restaurant at home. She's waiting for you to go there today~"

Lin Yushi was also asking for Lin Fan's agreement.

After all, if Lin Fan didn't want to go, there was nothing she could do.

"Mmm, I can go. I have to give your best friend face," said Lin Fan with a smile as he walked to the car.

When he went out this time, he did not drive the Bugatti Veyron Ettore Bugatti again. The last time he did, he was chased and intercepted by a large crowd. That memory was still vivid in his mind.

Lin Fan was driving the repaired Bugatti La Voiture Noire.

Lin Fan took out his keys. Then, the doors on both sides of the Bugatti La Voiture Noire opened at the same time like butterfly wings spreading.

There were already many students beside the car.

These were all students from Jinghua University. There were men and women, and the girls were quite pretty.

“Ah ah ah... Lin Fan is here, Lin Fan!”

“Lin Fan is so handsome. I’ve finally seen the superstar in person!”

“I really want to be like Lin Yushi and have such a brother.”

“This sports car is also super cool. I recognize this sports car. It was even trending on Weibo previously. This sports car is called Bugatti La Voiture Noire.”

“It’s a sports car worth hundreds of millions. Although there was a car accident last time, this car was repaired and it’s still so cool.”

“Oh my god, Lin Fan’s sports car is too handsome. I’m so envious.”

Many people looked at Lin Fan in admiration.

The quality of the students was very good. They only gathered at the side to see the car and didn’t block Lin Fan’s car.

After all, the students of Jinghua University were very cultured.

When Lin Fan walked over, many girls blushed.

After all, Lin Fan was their Prince Charming.

Among them, a young couple was holding hands and looking at Lin Fan.

The girl was already blushing.

The boy could only sigh. “You like Lin Fan?”

The girl shook her head and hurriedly denied it. She held the boy's hand. "No, I just saw that Lin Fan is more handsome."

Although she said that, her eyes were fixed on Lin Fan. Her face was filled with admiration and the girl's shyness couldn't be faked.

The boy sighed again. Although his girlfriend was holding his hand and saying such things, anyone with a discerning eye could tell that the girl liked Lin Fan very much.

The boy smiled and held the girl's hand. He smiled and said, "It's fine. I like Lin Fan too. Lin Fan is also my idol. Furthermore, Lin Fan is so handsome. It would be abnormal if girls didn't like him."

Seeing how magnanimous the boy was, the girl smiled and nodded softly.

Love in university was still very beautiful.

Then, just as Lin Fan was about to get into the car, a girl in simple clothes who was about 8/10 in looks ran in front of Lin Fan. She wasn't wearing any makeup and was quite pretty.

"Lin Fan, I'm your fan. My name is Zhang Junxia. I really like your television dramas. Can I... have your autograph?" Zhang Junxia looked at Lin Fan with admiration.

"Sure." Lin Fan took the pen and paper and signed his signature for the girl.

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"Thank you." The girl nodded slightly with a smile.

Seeing how well Lin Fan treated his fans, some of the surrounding girls screamed.

How could Lin Fan be so warm to his fans?

Their idol had always been like this.

“I still have something on today, so I won’t sign autographs for everyone. If I have the chance in the future, I’ll come to Jinghua University again.” Lin Fan smiled and looked at the enthusiastic students around him.

Many girls were a little disappointed, but they had no choice but to nod happily.

Then, under the gazes of many girls, Lin Fan got into the car and drove Lin Yushi to the school gate.

At the school gate, two boys and two girls were already waiting.

One of the girls was Lin Yushi’s best friend, Wu Qianqian.

When they saw Lin Fan’s sports car, the four of them looked surprised.

“This is Lin Fan’s sports car. It’s a sports car worth hundreds of millions. It’s also the sports car that got into a car accident. I know it. It’s too cool.”

“Lin Fan is really here!!”

“Qianqian, I have to thank you. If it wasn’t for your idea, we wouldn’t have been able to see Lin Fan.”

A few students stood at the door, waiting for Lin Fan.

Lin Fan stopped at the school gate and lowered the car window.

Lin Fan smiled. “You’re Yushi’s good friends, right?”

Wu Qianqian nodded, her face filled with excitement. “Yes, yes. I’m Lin Yushi’s good friend, Wu Qianqian. We’re all your fans.”

Lin Fan nodded. “Alright, let’s go to your restaurant tonight. However, if you want to lead the way, you have to find your own car. My car can only accommodate two people.”

Wu Qianqian hurriedly nodded and said, “Alright, we’re all ready.”

There was a Mercedes-Benz parked beside them. It wasn't bad, but it paled in comparison to Lin Fan's Bugatti.

Not long after, they arrived at Wu Qianqian's restaurant.

When Lin Fan walked in, there was already an elderly couple waiting for him.

This was a barbecue shop. Usually, there were many customers. Today, in order to welcome Lin Fan, they didn't officially open the shop.

When they reached the door, Wu Qianqian said, "It's here. There are a lot of ingredients inside. My parents make a delicious barbecue."

Lin Yushi also looked at Lin Fan and felt very proud.

She felt too happy to have such a brother.

When they entered the restaurant, Wu Qianqian's parents hurriedly welcomed them.

"You must be Yushi's brother, Lin Fan. The two of us have seen your television dramas before. They were filmed really well," Wu Qianqian's mother said with a smile.

"Come, come, come. Sit down. I'll get you some water. It's not easy for you to come to our place. I must receive you well." Wu Qianqian's father hurriedly came up and moved a stool for Lin Fan.

The two boys and the other girl were filled with enthusiasm.

Lin Fan smiled and said, "There's no need. You're all Yushi's classmates. Yushi still needs your help in school."

Lin Fan wouldn't be arrogant just because he was a celebrity, much less think that he was any different from ordinary people.

“Uncle, Auntie, you don’t have to treat me as a celebrity. I’m just an ordinary person who likes to act and sing. You don’t have to treat me like a god,” said Lin Fan with a smile.

“Since I’m here with Yushi today, and I happen to know how to make barbecue, let me help everyone make some barbecue.” Lin Fan smiled.

“That won’t do. How can I let you barbecue for us?” Wu Qianqian’s mother was a little anxious.

“Auntie, I used to run a restaurant too. In the past few months, I was lucky enough to film a few television dramas. On the other hand, Yushi is still in university. She’ll encounter a lot of trouble being alone in Jinghua University. I’m also worried. I’ll have to trouble you guys to take care of her in the future,” said Lin Fan.

If Lin Yushi was bullied here, someone could help her.

“Alright, Uncle and Auntie. My brother makes delicious barbecue. Don’t fight with him,” Lin Yushi said with a smile.

Seeing Lin Fan busy himself in the kitchen alone, many students were surprised and impressed.

“Sigh, I used to think that celebrities were far away from us. I didn’t expect Brother Fan to be so good today.”

“That’s right. Brother Fan’s character is really good. Previously, there were people who defamed Brother Fan’s character online. Now that I’ve seen Brother Fan, I finally know what a true idol is.”

“Brother Fan is too good a person. I even saw Brother Fan use a Bugatti to hit a car to save a little girl. After that, Brother Fan even sent that girl to the best school to study. I love it.”

“Yushi, don’t worry. We won’t let anyone bully you in university.”

A few students said, their eyes filled with admiration.

If they liked Lin Fan’s works previously, then now, they really admired him.

An artiste like Lin Fan and his character were deeply imprinted in everyone's hearts.

They were not facing a celebrity, but a true idol.

Wu Qianqian's parents looked at each other and smiled bitterly.

People like Lin Fan with such a good character were too rare now.

"Lin Fan is so handsome and nice. If only Lin Fan didn't have a girlfriend. We would get our Qianqian to woo Lin Fan," Wu Qianqian's father said.

"Yes, yes, yes. It's also a blessing to be able to marry Lin Fan." Wu Qianqian's mother nodded.