

## **I signed In For A Billion Dollar Mansion From The Very Beginning Chapter 240-244**

### **Chapter 240: This Is Lin Fan's Influence!**

Everyone was praising Lin Fan. Lin Fan just smiled and didn't say anything.

He also sang this song seriously and immersed himself in it.

Whether everyone liked it or not, Lin Fan just enjoyed the process of singing.

"How is it?" Lin Fan looked at the star tuner.

The star tuner opened his eyes and looked at Lin Fan. He gave him a thumbs up.

"This song is really too nice. I've worked for so many years, but I've never heard such a nice song." The star tuner smiled.

"In the past, when many people sang, I had to make minor adjustments, even Heavenly King Zhou. Although Heavenly King Zhou is very strong, in order to achieve a comprehensive effect, he also needs to be tuned."

"But after hearing your song, this song doesn't need any adjustments. The song you sang is the most perfect," the star tuner said. He looked at Lin Fan with admiration.

"Thank you. It's fine as long as I can produce a good song for the audience." Lin Fan smiled.

"Mr. Lin, your song is really perfect. I don't know what kind of popularity it will have if it spreads online," Liu Haoran said.

Wang Mengmeng nodded as well. "Your singing is really good. When you hold a concert, can you give me a ticket? I want to listen to you sing live too."

Lin Fan smiled and said, "I don't have any intention of holding a concert for now. I only know how to sing a few songs now. How can I hold a concert? Since I'm done, it's time for me to leave."

He arrived at 3 pm. It was only 3.30 pm, but he had already completed all the work.

What he had to do now was to go home and continue playing Chinese chess.

If he wanted to increase his Chinese chess abilities, he had to learn and play repeatedly.

Otherwise, Lin Fan couldn't guarantee that he could defeat Xia Wanqiu's father.

Xia Wanqiu's father was already at a professional level. It was not easy to surpass him.

"Mr. Lin, this way please," Liu Haoran said and extended his hand.

"It's our honor to be able to work with Mr. Lin. If Mr. Lin produces other singles, contact us again," Wang Mengmeng said with a smile.

"Sure." Lin Fan smiled.

After Lin Fan left,

NetEase Music and QQ Music quickly went online to release Lin Fan's song, "My Old Deskmate".

People also had to pay to download this song by Lin Fan.

The audience could only listen to it free for 20 seconds. If they wanted to download the entire version, they had to pay.

But this still did not stop the fans' enthusiasm.

When "My Old Deskmate" was uploaded to the two music platforms, it caused another uproar on the Internet.

"It's out, it's out. Lin Fan finally released another single!"

"My Old Deskmate is finally on NetEase and QQ Music. Why do we still need to pay? You actually want two yuan for a song. That's too much."

“Let’s listen to it for 20 seconds first. I’m done listening... It’s really nice. It’s just two dollars. It’s only the price of a packet of jerky. I’ll buy it!”

“Lin Fan didn’t release many songs to begin with. I can already listen to this song on repeat. Ahhh, how can every song Lin Fan releases be so nice?”

“I beg Lin Fan to release a few more new songs. These few songs aren’t enough.”

Countless comments appeared on the Internet, all praising Lin Fan’s songs.

Three hours after the single was released, in just three hours, “My Old Deskmate” had already reached the top of the new song charts!

All the songs of other singers were suppressed by Lin Fan’s song.

The fans on the Internet were too enthusiastic. Countless fans had been waiting for this day for too long.

Then, the rankings of the Rising List and the Hot Songs List rose rapidly.

The staff of QQ Music and NetEase Music were filled with disbelief.

However, this was too exaggerated.

In three hours, Lin Fan’s song had already reached the top of the two rankings.

“D\*mn, I’m really shocked. It’s only been three hours, but ‘My Old Deskmate’ is already first place on the new song rankings. It’s even first place on the Rising List and second place on the Hot Songs List.”

“Lin Fan’s song has once again surpassed Heavenly King Zhou’s! Heavenly King Zhou’s new single isn’t as popular as Lin Fan’s song.”

“There’s nothing we can do. The song ‘My Old Deskmate’ is so nice. Coupled with Lin Fan’s huge audience, many people came to listen to Lin Fan’s song. I have to say that Lin Fan’s singing ability is really amazing.”

“I’m already stunned. Your Deskmate is ranked second on the Hot Singers List. Do you know who’s ranked first on the Hot Songs List?”

“First place on the Hot Songs List is also Lin Fan’s song, ‘Love Confession’!”

The data for QQ Music and NetEase Music were rising rapidly.

The Internet was also filled with good comments.

The two music companies never expected that the song they each spent four million yuan on would once again lead the trend.

Lin Fan’s songs were unique and crushed all the other singers.

In the music industry, this was impossible.

But today, Lin Fan’s two songs crushed all the popular music in the world.

Lin Fan had created a brand new music trend and era.

And in just one day, there were five million downloads!

The downloads on NetEase Music and QQ Music exceeded five million in a day.

And if the two companies’ download counts were added together, it would be ten million!

According to the 70-30 split, after deducting the advertising fees and so on, Lin Fan could earn more than six million yuan!

This was only one day's worth of sales. Although the sales on release day would definitely be very high, Lin Fan's achievements really shocked the two companies.

Especially Wang Mengmeng from NetEase Music, she felt even more regretful.

If she had known earlier, she would have signed Lin Fan's "Love Confession". Now that she saw such good results, NetEase Music was shocked.

"Holy sh\*t..."

"F\*ck, we earn five million yuan a day at NetEase Music. If we give Lin Fan three million yuan, our company will have a profit of 1.5 million yuan. And this is only after a day..."

"If it's a month or a year, how much profit can this song create? This is only one song, and it doesn't include all the advertising fees for the subsequent songs. Otherwise, the money will be even more," Wang Mengmeng said.

They had bought the right to use this song for four million yuan. It was indeed very high in the music industry, but in reality, they had not lost out at all.

The moment his song was released, it attracted countless fans!

This was the influence Lin Fan had!

#### **Chapter 241: Lin Fan's Monthly Income, Su Xiaoyu Completely Worshipped Him**

At the same time, QQ Music was also in great shock.

My Old Deskmate's sales exploded!

The sales of this song had broken the historical record of QQ Music!

The first brand new historical record was born!

In a day, "My Old Deskmate" had total sales of five million.

In other words, just QQ Music alone had 2.5 million fans who had paid to download this song.

Coupled with NetEase Music, he had five million fans.

“Oh my god... Lin Fan’s song has broken the record. Its popularity in a day is even more than that of ‘Love Confession’. This is too exaggerated.”

“That doesn’t make sense. Then what you mean is that this song brought in 10 million yuan in income in a day!”

“If we give Lin Fan more than six million, our two companies can earn three to four million together...”

“Lin Fan’s song is too amazing. It has only just been released and has only been promoted briefly. It hasn’t even started being promoted yet and it already has such sales. It’s simply too terrifying.”

“The main thing is that Lin Fan’s song is too nice. Furthermore, this song isn’t overly lyrical like before. Instead, it’s a brand new style. It’s as cheerful as ‘Love Confession’ and is also a little touching.”

“Lin Fan’s song has a resonance with both the current students and the young people who have already worked. Which student nowadays hasn’t met a deskmate? Who wouldn’t have met someone they like?”

“Lin Fan seized this point and wrote this song. Coupled with his perfect singing skills, he created a perfect song.”

“No way. Could the sales of ‘My Old Deskmate’ be higher than that of ‘Love Confession’?”

The staff of QQ Music gathered together and analyzed the data of the two songs.

QQ Music had a list called the Hot Songs List.

The first place on the list was Lin Fan’s “Love Confession”.

The second place on the list was “My Old Deskmate”.

It was usually very difficult to fight for the Hot Songs List. To be able to get on the Hot Songs List, it must be a song that young people liked to hear the most.

Furthermore, free songs were easier to get on the Hot Songs List. Although people were more willing to pay, there were still many people who were unwilling to spend money on this song.

Just like how many readers were unwilling to read official novels, the ratio of pirated novels to official novels was almost 9 to 1.

Even so, the songs “My Old Deskmate” and “Love Confession” had already exploded in popularity.

The two paid songs crushed a large number of free songs.

He even crushed the current Heavenly King Zhou!

What kind of person was Heavenly King Zhou? He was a superstar in the music industry and had released more than a hundred singles. He was once the leader of China’s music trends and was the idol of countless people. He was also a famous singer.

Although Heavenly King Zhou had not been active in the public eye in recent years, he would occasionally release one or two singles.

Heavenly King Zhou’s new single was completely crushed by Lin Fan’s two songs.

When Liu Haoran saw this data, his eyes lit up. “Lin Fan is really a genius in the music industry. ‘Love Confession’ is already quite popular. This ‘My Old Deskmate’ actually has higher stats than the first day of ‘Love Confession’. Soon, the overall stats of ‘My Old Deskmate’ will definitely surpass that of ‘Love Confession’.”

“Every song of Lin Fan’s is a key partner for QQ Music. Oh right, we have to promote and advertise these two songs.”

“Contact Lin Fan again and see if he can film a music video. If he can film it, the sales of this song might be even better. Don’t forget that Lin Fan is also an actor,” Liu Haoran said with a smile.

In order to better promote this song, if he could release a music video, it would be better able to establish Lin Fan's status in the music industry.

Lin Fan had said before that he wrote this song because of Xia Wanqiu.

Back then, when he was writing this song, Lin Fan and Xia Wanqiu weren't together.

Now, the two of them were together.

If he could invite the two of them to film the music video together, what kind of scenery would that be?

Seeing such results, the CEO of QQ Music was also happy.

The CEO patted Liu Haoran on the shoulder and said, "Lin Fan is our big client in the future. You have to work well with Lin Fan. The price is negotiable. If nothing goes wrong, Lin Fan's future achievements in music will probably not be lower than that of the current superstars."

Liu Haoran nodded. The CEO was thinking the same thing as him.

Lin Fan had only written two songs and each of them had already become popular.

If Lin Fan focused on music, who knew what kind of results he would create.

One could tell that Lin Fan's two songs had already shocked the music industry.

The current superstars of the music industry had all heard Lin Fan's song.

On Weibo, all the celebrities reposted this song and spontaneously helped Lin Fan promote it.

Generally speaking, celebrities had to be paid to post on Weibo.

Especially some endorsements, the celebrities could receive quite a bit of money from them.

However, Lin Fan's "Love Confession" was reposted and praised by all the celebrities.

Among the reposts, there were Lin Jingjing, Xu Yang, Xia Wanqiu, Su Xiaoyu, Lin Kexin, Chu Yaoyao, and others.

Even Heavenly King Zhou liked Lin Fan's song.

Lin Fan had already gained the attention of the music industry.

Many people wanted Lin Fan to officially enter the music industry, but Lin Fan rejected them.

The current Lin Fan didn't have time to go into the music industry.

He was still busy playing Chinese chess and settling Xia Wanqiu's father.

Lin Fan still had to write the finale of the second season of "Joy of Life" and the third season of "The Legend of Sword and Fairy".

Now that Xia Wanqiu had returned home, she also managed to convince Su Xiaoyu, who wanted to leave, to stay.

Before Su Xiaoyu changed her mind, Lin Fan had to quickly start filming the two television dramas.

At home, Lin Fan was playing Chinese chess.

Su Xiaoyu was holding cucumbers and bananas at the side, watching Lin Fan play Chinese chess.

Xia Wanqiu was exercising in the gym.

"Wow, Master won again. 23 consecutive wins!" Su Xiaoyu giggled.

"It's just a 23-win streak." Lin Fan smiled. He was still at Amateur Level 4 and was still far from Amateur Level 9. To surpass Xia Wanqiu's father, he had to reach Amateur Level 9.

At this moment, a phone rang.

It was Liu Haoran from QQ Music.

“Hello, Mr. Lin. The sales results for the first day of ‘My Old Deskmate’ are out...”

“There are a total of five million sales on QQ Music and five million sales on NetEase Music. The two companies have a total of ten million sales. After splitting the profits, we can give you 6.38 million.”

“The relevant funds have already been transferred to your account, as well as the sales of ‘Love Confession’ last month. Please take note,” Liu Haoran said with a smile.

Other than the first day’s sales, the rest of the sales were all monthly payments. After all, most fans would download the song on the first day. Therefore, the stats for the first day would be very high. After that, the monthly sales of “Love Confession” would be transferred to Lin Fan’s account.

Lin Fan turned on his phone and looked at the message from Construction Bank.

Su Xiaoyu’s beautiful eyes widened in disbelief.

There was some admiration in her beautiful eyes.

Lin Fan’s “My Old Deskmate” had a daily sale of 6.38 million on two music platforms!

And Lin Fan’s monthly sales of “Love Confession” had reached 12.46 million!

In other words, Lin Fan’s two songs had earned him 18.84 million yuan!

Coupled with Joy of Life’s theme song, “A Will Forever”.

No one would believe such results.

Even the singer Lin Jingjing could not earn so much money.

The other singers were the same.

And Lin Fan... earned 20 million in a month!!!

#### **Chapter 242: You're My Boyfriend Now ~**

"Wow, Master, you earned 20 million a month." Su Xiaoyu looked at Lin Fan in admiration and surprise.

If it was a businessman, it might not be difficult to earn 20 million a month.

Lin Fan wasn't a boss yet. He just sang two songs.

The benefits of these two songs were immeasurable.

Two songs were worth 20 million, and this was only the beginning.

The subsequent income from the song "My Old Deskmate" could still be earned by Lin Fan's hands.

"It's only 20 million. It's not even as much as your weekly pocket money." Lin Fan smiled. He didn't really care about this. Although it was indeed not bad to get more money, it was still too difficult to surpass Xia Wanqiu's savings with just a few songs.

The bulk of the profits came from Lin Fan's scripts.

Or the dividends from LV and Chanel. If he received the dividends from the major companies, Lin Fan's savings would increase greatly.

He was still under Xia Wanqiu.

For the sake of his family status, Lin Fan had to work harder to earn money.

He could not be suppressed forever.

As a man, for the sake of his family status, he had to suppress Xia Wanqiu.

His savings had to surpass Xia Wanqiu's.

"It's true that you don't earn as much as I get for pocket money every week, but Master is still very awesome. How can ordinary people earn so much money in a month ~" Su Xiaoyu said.

Lin Fan:"..."

Lin Fan patted Su Xiaoyu's head. "Hurry up and move aside. Don't attract hatred. I worked so hard to write and record songs. I don't even have as much money as you get for pocket money. This is the difference between people."

Su Xiaoyu took a small bite of the cucumber.

Who asked her to have such a rich father? She had no choice.

She had a lot of pocket money. What else could she do?

If he could become her boyfriend, he would have endless money to spend.

When she got married, her father would definitely give her husband a lot of money.

After all, in her father's eyes, no one was richer than his family.

There was no such thing as a good match.

With Su Xiaoyu's family background, there was no such thing as a match made in heaven.

The richest man in the world was here, and Su Xiaoyu's father could earn an astronomical sum every year.

A person of his status did not care if Su Xiaoyu's husband had money or a house.

It was enough as long as that boy treated Su Xiaoyu well.

After receiving the money, Lin Fan's savings reached 150 million.

Although 150 million seemed a lot, he was actually very poor.

Compared to Su Xiaoyu... there was no need to compete.

Compared to Xia Wanqiu, the money Lin Fan had earned over such a long time couldn't compare to Xia Wanqiu's savings.

Lin Fan immediately started writing scripts.

Xia Wanqiu's current savings were already 600 million.

Xia Wanqiu's savings were four times more than Lin Fan's.

It was easier said than done to make up for this four times difference.

At night, Lin Fan was still focused on writing scripts.

"Meow, meow?" Xia Wanqiu walked in. She was wearing a dress and had just taken a shower. Her hair was still wet and there was a faint fragrance. Her curves were beautiful and exquisite as she appeared in front of Lin Fan.

"I'm busy," said Lin Fan.

"Are you still working so hard to write scripts?" Xia Wanqiu walked to Lin Fan's side and smiled brightly.

"Mmm, after all, in half a year, the two of us will be competing in family status. My family status definitely can't be low," said Lin Fan. He thought about how painful it would be to be suppressed by his wife in the future.

If he didn't work hard, his status might not even be comparable to Xia Wanqiu's cat.

Xia Wanqiu smiled sweetly, her cheeks slightly red. "Silly, it doesn't matter how much money you have or what your family status is~ If you lack money, I'll give you as much as you want ~"

"Anyway, my money is all yours," Xia Wanqiu said softly.

Lin Fan smiled and held Xia Wanqiu's hand.

He pulled the girl into his arms. Lin Fan hugged Xia Wanqiu's slender waist and smiled. "That won't do. Your money is your money. I have to work hard too. I can't be looked down on by your parents. Otherwise, how can I marry you?"

Xia Wanqiu's cheeks were slightly red. She struggled out of Lin Fan's arms and stood up. She lowered her head. "Bad guy, who agreed to marry you? You haven't really proposed yet."

Lin Fan scratched his head. "Last time..."

Xia Wanqiu smiled sweetly. "You fainted last time. It doesn't count ~"

"After my parents agree, you can propose again. At that time, I'll consider if I should accept you," Xia Wanqiu said.

"Mmm, so return the ring to me first," said Lin Fan with a smile.

"No." Xia Wanqiu shook her head.

Looking at such a girl, Lin Fan held her hand and gently kissed her forehead.

"Wife, let's... sleep together tonight," said Lin Fan with a smile. Looking at the girl in front of him, he couldn't take it anymore.

Xia Wanqiu was a little fairy to begin with, and she was so beautiful. She had just taken a shower and was only wearing a dress.

No normal person could withstand it.

Furthermore, Xia Wanqiu was Lin Fan's girlfriend.

Wasn't it normal to have some thoughts about his girlfriend?

Lin Fan wasn't a saint but he was a normal man.

He wanted to eat her tonight.

For a moment, the urge surged into his heart and he could not restrain it.

"Scumbag, scumbag, scumbag!" Xia Wanqiu turned around, her face slightly red as she walked out of the room.

"Stupid Lin Fan, if you really want to... then we have to get married early. Marry me early ~" Xia Wanqiu said.

"Although half a year is a long time, just endure for another half a year ~" Xia Wanqiu smiled. Her red lips gently kissed Lin Fan before she jogged away.

Looking at her back view, Lin Fan gradually came back to his senses.

Should he endure for half a year?

He had already endured for 25 years, so half a year more was fine.

Lin Fan lay on the bed and sighed as he looked at the ceiling.

If his life was a novel, he would definitely kill the author.

Was it that difficult to let him sleep with his wife?

Unfortunately, that was just his imagination. After all, Lin Fan was living in reality.

If Xia Wanqiu was unwilling, he could not force her to do something she was unwilling to do.

The more she was like this, the more Lin Fan liked her.

Even though she was already his girlfriend, she was still so pure and flawless.

Even Lin Fan could only hold her hand and kiss her forehead. If they did anything more intimate, she wouldn't be willing.

When Lin Fan was about to rest, Xia Wanqiu gently opened Lin Fan's door and stuck her head out.

"Huh?" Lin Fan looked at Xia Wanqiu and smiled.

"Tomorrow, can you accompany me to a class reunion? It's not easy for my university classmates to gather together ~" Xia Wanqiu said as she looked at Lin Fan.

"It's a class reunion. They're all your classmates. It's not appropriate for me to go," said Lin Fan with a smile. After all, he didn't know Xia Wanqiu's university classmates. It would be awkward to attend a class reunion.

"No, it's very suitable."

"You're my boyfriend now ~" Xia Wanqiu's gentle voice rang out. Her cheeks were slightly red and she looked extremely beautiful.

Lin Fan smiled brightly.

Xia Wanqiu was right.

He was her boyfriend now.

It was time to take some responsibility.

Her boyfriend was unique to her.

“Mmm, I’ll go with you. What time tomorrow?” Lin Fan asked.

“4 pm ~” Xia Wanqiu said.

“I should still be in the office at four. I might be a few minutes late.” Lin Fan smiled.

“Meow, meow ~ It’s fine. As long as you can accompany me, that’s good enough.” Xia Wanqiu looked at Lin Fan with her beautiful eyes and made a cute expression.

“Wife, it’s quite tiring to attend a class reunion. Is there any reward...” Lin Fan walked to Xia Wanqiu’s side.

“Bad guy.” Xia Wanqiu’s cheeks were slightly red. She stood on her tiptoes and kissed Lin Fan.

“You’re not allowed to bargain next time,” Xia Wanqiu said. She turned around and ran back to her room.

Lin Fan touched his lips and smiled.

With such a girlfriend, his days were very sweet.

If he went to the class reunion with her tomorrow as a couple, Xia Wanqiu’s university classmates should be able to handle it, right?

### **Chapter 243: Lin Fan’s Assets Might Be Over A Hundred Billion!**

The next day.

Many of Xia Wanqiu’s university classmates had already formed a group.

“Friends, after graduating from university, we haven’t seen each other for more than three years. Let’s get together this afternoon at New Dynasty Hotel.”

“Alright, we can also see the superstar Xia Wanqiu. I heard that Wanqiu already has a boyfriend. I wonder what Wanqiu’s boyfriend looks like and if he’s rich. Does he treat her well?”

“Did you guys just get connected to the Internet? Xia Wanqiu’s boyfriend is Lin Fan. He’s super handsome ~”

“Lin Fan is also a big star. He even filmed two dramas with Xia Wanqiu. They’re called ‘Joy of Life’ and ‘The Legend of Sword and Fairy’.”

“Then we need to see Lin Fan. Lin Fan is already a big star. He must have earned a lot of money.”

“Isn’t that obvious? How can the boy Wanqiu likes be bad?”

There was a constant discussion in the class group chat.

Xia Wanqiu’s university was a famous university.

Most of her classmates were working overseas. These geniuses had just returned to China and were organizing a class reunion.

Many of Xia Wanqiu’s classmates were very busy, so they only knew that Xia Wanqiu’s boyfriend was Lin Fan.

Of course, they didn’t know much about Lin Fan.

Actually, this was very understandable. For example, if a classmate had a girlfriend, would they pay attention to her name and what she looked like?

It was only because Xia Wanqiu was too famous and had a good relationship with people in university that everyone paid attention to her boyfriend.

Everyone didn’t know Lin Fan well. They only knew that Lin Fan was a superstar.

Especially after knowing that Lin Fan was coming this time, the class chat was even more stirred.

Xia Wanqiu's university classmates were mostly girls, and these girls had a good relationship with her.

Furthermore, there were many beautiful girls in their class.

Su Xiaoyu was Xia Wanqiu's university classmate and had become a big star with her.

Many girls were naturally looking forward to seeing Lin Fan.

However, some of the boys in the class might not be the same.

In a high-end Western restaurant, a man wearing sunglasses stopped his Ferrari at the entrance of the cafe.

The man had a cigar in his mouth and a bottle of '82 Lafite beside him. He was dressed in branded clothes and had a fashionable hairstyle.

There was only one word for it.

Rich.

Xia Wanqiu's university classmate, Wang Zhiwen, had a net worth of tens of billions.

Wang Zhiwen was the CEO of the Wang Corporation, a top company in the country.

Wang Zhiwen's father was the current chairman of the Wang Corporation.

The wealth of the Wang Corporation was immeasurable.

Wang Zhiwen's ability was not weak.

Beside Wang Zhiwen were a few of Xia Wanqiu's classmates, Li Long and Zhao Ming.

In a class filled with beauties, Xia Wanqiu's looks were still first.

She was once the school belle of the university, and her looks crushed many girls.

Countless boys liked Xia Wanqiu.

And Wang Zhiwen was Xia Wanqiu's former admirer.

Li Long and Zhao Ming were the same.

"Sigh, I just came back from overseas. Why does Wanqiu already have a boyfriend? Have you guys found out anything about this Lin Fan?" Wang Zhiwen asked.

"Brother Wang, Lin Fan is a big screenwriter and a big star of Yuehua Entertainment. His net worth is very high. I estimate that his annual salary should be tens of millions. He's also very capable. At the same time, Lin Fan is a big singer. The songs he sings are very popular among the public," Zhao Ming said.

"What's the point of an annual salary of tens of millions? Can it compare to Brother Wang's? Brother Wang drives a Ferrari, a sports car worth tens of millions." Li Long immediately flattered Wang Zhiwen.

After all, Wang Zhiwen would definitely be the heir of the Wang Corporation in the future. If he could build a good relationship with Wang Zhiwen, it would be very helpful to his future development.

"An annual salary of tens of millions? That Lin Fan is quite capable. To be Wanqiu's boyfriend, he's indeed not bad," Wang Zhiwen praised.

Those who could earn tens of millions a year were definitely not weak.

Lin Fan's identity and background immediately received Wang Zhiwen's attention.

"Brother Wang, don't belittle yourself. How much money can an artiste earn? Brother Wang, your company will definitely develop better after you inherit the Wang Corporation," Li Long said with a smile.

“That’s true. The ceiling of money an artiste can earn is limited after all.”

“However, for Lin Fan to be Xia Wanqiu’s boyfriend, this matter is already enough for me to pay attention to Lin Fan. I also like Wanqiu very much. I’ve wooed her for four years but I haven’t been able to woo her. Now, she’s become Lin Fan’s girlfriend...”

“I’m afraid Lin Fan doesn’t know Wanqiu’s family background yet. Her parents are both very amazing. Even if Lin Fan earns tens of millions a year, his family background isn’t right. Her parents might not accept Lin Fan. Therefore, I still have a chance.” Wang Zhiwen smiled.

“Lin Fan is just an artiste. I won’t use my power to suppress Lin Fan.”

“Even if Xia Wanqiu has a boyfriend, if I can woo her, it’ll be using my own ability.” Wang Zhiwen smiled calmly. He took off his sunglasses, got into the Ferrari, and drove to Yuehua Entertainment.

It was a man’s nature to like beautiful girls.

In Wang Zhiwen’s eyes, he treated Lin Fan as an opponent.

However, he wouldn’t use his power to suppress an artiste like Lin Fan. If he wanted to suppress an artiste, it would be easy.

He wanted to woo Xia Wanqiu openly.

In Wang Zhiwen’s eyes, Lin Fan was indeed very outstanding.

However, Lin Fan’s family background was destined to not be compatible with Xia Wanqiu’s family.

He had already returned from overseas and was prepared to officially accept the Wang Corporation.

Wang Zhiwen was confident.

As long as he returned and wooed Xia Wanqiu, he would be able to woo her if he persisted.

At that time, he would open a company and she would be a big star. Wouldn't that be great?

Who asked him to be the heir of the Wang Corporation? His family was well-matched in status with Xia Wanqiu's. This was also his chance.

When he arrived at Yuehua Entertainment, Wang Zhiwen thought that many people would exclaim at his Ferrari.

After all, a Ferrari sports car was very rare.

On the streets of Shanghai, many people praised him.

However, at the entrance of Yuehua Entertainment, many people did not take Wang Zhiwen's sports car to heart when they saw it. This made Wang Zhiwen a little puzzled, but he did not say it out loud.

Xia Wanqiu finally came out.

Wang Zhiwen walked forward and smiled. "Wanqiu, long time no see. Do you still remember me?"

Xia Wanqiu raised her beautiful eyes and saw Wang Zhiwen. She only smiled politely. "Long time no see."

Wang Zhiwen pointed at his Ferrari. "You're going to the class reunion, right? Get in. I'll bring you there. You don't have to take a taxi."

Xia Wanqiu shook her head gently and said, "Thank you, but no need. I can take my boyfriend's car."

Hearing the word boyfriend, for some reason, Wang Zhiwen felt a little bitter.

He just wanted to see Xia Wanqiu and see if he could poach her over again. In the end, Xia Wanqiu did not give him this chance at all and gave him a critical hit.

After Xia Wanqiu rejected Wang Zhiwen, she returned to the company.

She wanted to wait for Lin Fan and take his car to the class reunion.

As Lin Fan's girlfriend, Xia Wanqiu wouldn't sit in the car of any friend of the opposite sex.

Seeing Xia Wanqiu leave, Wang Zhiwen felt like he had been abandoned by the world.

Although he liked Xia Wanqiu, he just wanted to send her to the class reunion.

Could Lin Fan's car... be better than his?

The price of his sports car was equivalent to Lin Fan's income for several years.

At this moment, Xu Yang and Lin Jingjing walked out hand in hand.

"Hey, Xu Yang." Wang Zhiwen looked at Xu Yang and greeted him.

"Wang Zhiwen?" Xu Yang smiled. He knew Wang Zhiwen.

"What are you doing here? Are you waiting for Xia Wanqiu?" Xu Yang asked.

"I guess so..." Wang Zhiwen nodded.

"Brother, there's no need to wait. Xia Wanqiu will only sit in Lin Fan's car." Xu Yang patted Wang Zhiwen's shoulder as if he could see his past self.

Another person who liked Xia Wanqiu appeared.

Finally, someone could take his place.

"I don't have any ill intentions..." Wang Zhiwen said.

“You don’t have any ill intentions, but Wanqiu is Lin Fan’s girlfriend, so she only knows how to sit in Lin Fan’s car.” Xu Yang smiled and looked at Wang Zhiwen with even more pity. He didn’t even have this bit of judgment and still wanted to woo Xia Wanqiu.

“What car is Lin Fan driving?” Wang Zhiwen asked, feeling a little unconvinced.

“It doesn’t matter what car Lin Fan drives. Even if he rides a tricycle, Xia Wanqiu will only sit in it.”

“Also, Lin Fan’s car is the Bugatti Veyron Ettore Bugatti,” Xu Yang said with a smile. He held Lin Jingjing’s hand and left. He didn’t say anything else. He would let Wang Zhiwen experience it himself.

“The Bugatti Veyron Ettore Bugatti?!”

Wang Zhiwen stood rooted to the ground, unable to calm down for a long time.

If he remembered correctly, the Bugatti Veyron Ettore Bugatti was a limited edition sports car.

As for the price... Wang Zhiwen immediately went to Baidu to search.

It was fine if he didn’t search, but once he did, he was shocked.

The Bugatti Veyron Ettore Bugatti sports car was priced at 223 million!

And this sports car was a limited edition!

This f\*ck...

Wang Zhiwen was dumbfounded.

This... did not make sense at all.

Who said that Lin Fan’s annual salary was tens of millions?

Could a person with an annual salary of tens of millions afford to drive a sports car worth 223 million?

Lin Fan could get the Bugatti Corporation to customize a sports car for him.

In other words... the information was wrong.

Lin Fan's annual salary wasn't tens of millions. Even if it was hundreds of millions, Wang Zhiwen couldn't believe it.

To be able to afford a sports car worth 200 million, Lin Fan's net worth had to be at least tens of billions!

Lin Fan actually had assets worth tens of billions...

Wang Zhiwen had thought that Lin Fan wouldn't be able to earn much money. When he found out what car Lin Fan was driving, he was deeply shocked.

Lin Fan's assets might even be more than the Wang Corporation's!

Wang Zhiwen was enlightened and went to check on Lin Fan carefully.

Only then did he realize that Lin Fan's Bugatti Veyron Ettore Bugatti was only one of his cars.

Other than this sports car, Lin Fan also had the Bugatti La Voiture Noire and Koenigsegg One that were worth hundreds of millions!

Both sports cars were worth hundreds of millions!

This further confirmed Wang Zhiwen's guess.

No wonder Yuehua Entertainment did not react when they saw his sports car.

It turned out that Lin Fan drove a sports car ten times more expensive than his every day!

Wang Zhiwen understood...

Lin Fan was the real rich man.

Damn it, his lackey had harmed him!

Wang Zhiwen had almost offended Lin Fan.

If they offended Lin Fan, what would the consequences be?

Lin Fan had at least ten billion in assets.

If Lin Fan had hundreds of billions in assets, his background would be even more terrifying than the entire Wang Corporation!

**Chapter 244: Even If Dad Saw Lin Fan, He Has to Call Him Boss Lin**

“Dad, what’s Lin Fan’s identity and background? Can you help me check?” Wang Zhiwen called his father.

Seeing Lin Fan drive such a good car, Wang Zhiwen was stunned.

His family had assets worth tens of billions. Driving a Ferrari was already enough to show that he was very rich.

But today, someone even richer than him appeared.

Wang Zhiwen was still a little glad that he didn’t think of a way to mess with Lin Fan.

Before the class gathering, Wang Zhiwen already knew Lin Fan’s background.

What kind of person could drive a sports car worth hundreds of millions?

His family fortune was worth tens or even hundreds of billions!

Even the Wang Corporation had to address Lin Fan as Boss Lin when they saw him.

“Lin Fan?” Wang Zhiwen’s father asked.

“Yes.” Wang Zhiwen nodded.

“I’ll check first. I’ll call you later. Wait a moment,” Wang Zhiwen’s father said.

After about half an hour, Wang Zhiwen finally received a call from his father in the car.

“I found it. Other than being a superstar, Lin Fan is also a director and screenwriter.”

“In addition, Lin Fan owns a Lake Heart Villa in the Blue Wave Bay district. It’s worth more than 200 million. Other than that, Lin Fan also has two school district houses in Begonia Garden. Their valuation is estimated to be at least 40 million. Lin Fan is also the owner of Star Garden’s Block A1. He has about 200 school district houses there. I estimate that they’re worth at least 1.6 billion.”

“Other than that, Lin Fan is also the second-largest shareholder of New Era Lisheng Hotel. At the same time, he owns seven floors of the technology building. Lin Fan has a good relationship with Yunhang Technologies’ boss, Yun Qian.”

“As for other identities and backgrounds, I can only say that I can’t find out for the time being. However, I can tell you that Lin Fan’s Bugatti Veyron Ettore Bugatti was specially customized for him by the Bugatti Corporation.”

“Also, Lin Fan is very close to the higher-ups of LV and Chanel. Lin Fan helped Xia Wanqiu get the endorsements of the two companies in China,” Wang Zhiwen’s father said with a serious expression.

Hearing his father’s call, Wang Zhiwen instinctively gasped.

Oh my god...

No wonder Lin Fan drove a sports car worth more than 200 million.

Lin Fan lived in a villa worth 200 million yuan and drove sports cars worth hundreds of millions. He even had hundreds of school district houses. He was also a major shareholder of many companies in the country. This was only Lin Fan's known identity.

The rich Lin Fan was just a big star on the surface.

Who would have thought that Lin Fan would be so amazing in secret?

"Dad, do you think Lin Fan is a major shareholder of the Bugatti Corporation or LV and Chanel?" Wang Zhiwen asked and swallowed his saliva.

"That's unlikely. If he's really a major shareholder of these luxury companies, then Lin Fan is too awesome."

"Let's not talk about how awesome Lin Fan is. Let me tell you, don't offend Lin Fan. Even if I see Lin Fan, I have to respectfully call him Boss Lin," Wang Zhiwen's father said.

Wang Zhiwen nodded. "Dad, don't worry. I understand."

After hanging up, Wang Zhiwen looked at his Ferrari and immediately felt that he had been completely defeated by Lin Fan.

They were both in their twenties, but it was already very amazing that he could become the CEO of the Wang Corporation.

But compared to Lin Fan, there was no comparison.

Lin Fan's background on the surface had already shocked Wang Zhiwen.

Not to mention Lin Fan's hidden background. If he really said it, ordinary people might not be able to withstand it.

To have hundreds of school district houses in Star Garden, it meant that Lin Fan had a lot of experience in real estate.

He was also a major shareholder of many companies, which meant that Lin Fan had a lot of connections.

Not only did Lin Fan collect rent from the school district houses, but he also had the property rights to the technology building.

The technology building was a building that the Shanghai government had personally decided to build.

Who could obtain the property rights of the technology building?

Getting the property rights of the technology building was not something that could be done with just money.

Lin Fan had entered the entertainment industry and had achieved very good results.

Many entertainment companies wanted to poach Lin Fan.

Lin Fan's current career was at its peak.

Wang Zhiwen immediately made an important decision.

This class reunion was purely a class reunion.

He did not dare to have any designs on Xia Wanqiu anymore.

Although he still liked Xia Wanqiu a lot, he couldn't win against Lin Fan no matter how much he competed.

15.06 pm.

In the New Dynasty Five-star hotel, many of Xia Wanqiu's university classmates had already arrived.

Most of the people who came were girls. There were about 15 girls.

Four or five guys came, including Zhao Ming and Li Long.

“It’s already past three in the afternoon. Aren’t Lin Fan and Xia Wanqiu here yet?” Zhao Ming asked.

“Not yet. Lin Fan is a big star now. It’s normal for him to come late.” Li Long laughed.

When the girls saw Zhao Ming and Li Long, they came up to greet them warmly.

“Zhao Ming, Li Long, you guys are doing pretty well now. You’re both wearing branded clothes,” a girl called Chen Jing said.

“Hey, stop talking so much. Which one of us from our class is doing badly now? You girls are getting prettier and prettier,” Zhao Ming said with a smile.

“That’s right. I’ve only founded a company worth billions now. I’m doing average. Compared to Brother Wang, I’m instantly killed,” Li Long said. He looked at his Rolex watch and his face was filled with humility.

No one would deliberately show off at class reunions nowadays.

That would be too high-profile and it would be easy to be seen as a fool.

Li Long was different. He deliberately pretended to be poor and even used Wang Zhiwen as a shield to show that he was really poor.

But when he spoke, he casually said that he was worth billions and even his watch was a Rolex.

“Wow, a Rolex? And you have a net worth of several billion? Li Long, you’re so awesome now,” Chen Jing said.

“My boyfriend, Xue Yaoting, only earns a few hundred thousand a year. I’m crying.” Chen Jing sighed. She looked at other people’s boyfriends and then at her boyfriend, Xue Yaoting. She simply couldn’t look at him.

“Li Long, you’re doing even better than Xia Wanqiu now. Although Xia Wanqiu is a big star and has many works, how can she earn as much as a big boss like you?” Chen Jing said.

Many students gathered around to chat.

A girl said, “I wonder how Lin Fan is doing now. I think Lin Fan has only been a big star for about three months. It’s very difficult to be an artiste. I wonder if Yuehua Entertainment bullied him. If they did, Li Long, you have to help.”

When Li Long heard that, he patted his chest and smiled.

Lin Fan was indeed Xia Wanqiu’s boyfriend now.

In the eyes of some people, how could celebrities compare to a boss like him?

If Lin Fan really encountered any difficulties, it would be time for him to show off.

No matter how awesome Lin Fan was now, he couldn’t compare to him.

It was a pity that girls like Xia Wanqiu and Su Xiaoyu had such a good relationship with Lin Fan.

The only people who were worthy of such girls were successful men like him and Wang Zhiwen.

This was also what Li Long was proud of.

With such a beautiful girl by Lin Fan’s side, anyone would be jealous.

Previously, they weren’t around and Lin Fan had picked up the leftovers.

This time, they were back...

Then, they could fight with Lin Fan!

At this class gathering, Li Long only wanted Xia Wanqiu and Su Xiaoyu to see what an outstanding man was!