## 100 Million 1165

Chapter 1165: Trick, It's All a Trick!
When Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er arrived at the hotel that Su Qiyun had booked for them, they were dumbfounded.
That was because this guy had only booked one room for them, and it was a couple suite.
Cheng Fei'er immediately ran to the front desk, wanting to book another room, but was told that all the rooms in the hotel had been booked.
Tricks, it was all tricks!
Ye Feng immediately called Su Qiyun to question him, but the other party's answer was "This is the president's intention", and then he even said sneakily, "I left a surprise for you in the drawer of the coffee table".
Ye Feng opened the drawer and saw a bunch of s*x toys and condoms inside.
When the two of them saw these things, their expressions were a little awkward.
President Lu seemed to have misunderstood something.

"Let's go to another hotel." Cheng Fei'er's pretty face was slightly flushed.
"I'm a little tired. Forget it, I'll make do with it for now." After Ye Feng finished speaking, he left her behind and went into the washroom.
Cheng Fei'er sat on the sofa like she was sitting on pins and needles. Why was she so unlucky? Why was she forced to stay in the same room as this guy during her two missions?
Did these people not treat her as a woman?
Soon, the sound of running water could be heard in the bathroom, which made her even more annoyed.
The thought of a man bathing naked a few meters away from her made her feel hot.
She was just about to go out for some fresh air.
At this moment, she suddenly heard Ye Fengs voice from the bathroom: "Help me get my pajamas."
Cheng Fei'er was a little embarrassed. "Can't you take it yourself?" "I can't go out naked, right? Help me get it. It's in the suitcase."

Cheng Fei'er had no choice but to get up and open his suitcase.
This guy's suitcase was full. As soon as she opened it, the things inside jumped out and almost hit her face.
She picked it up and saw that it was a pair of men's underwear.
"Ah"
She was about to go crazy. This was a terrible day.
However, she eventually suppressed her anger and helped him find his pajamas. Then, she walked to the bathroom and knocked on the door.
The bathroom door was pulled open a crack, and a wet arm stretched out.
Cheng Fei'er hurriedly shifted her gaze and handed the pajamas over.
At this moment, the bathroom door was suddenly pulled open. Ye Feng jumped out from inside.

Cheng Fei'er was so frightened that her face turned pale and she almost fell to the ground. She hurriedly covered her eyes with her hands.
However, she quickly looked through her fingers curiously.
She immediately realized that this guy wrapped a towel around his waist, and she couldn't see anything.
Cheng Fei'er instantly flew into a rage out of humiliation and threw his pajamas at him. "Are you crazy?!'
Ye Feng was amused by her embarrassed look and laughed loudly, "I was just joking with you, look at how scared you are. Is there a need for that?"
Cheng Fei'er was stubborn. "Who's scared? I didn't. Even if you took off your clothes, I wouldn't feel anything, let alone if you were wrapped in a towel."
"Are you sure?" Ye Feng immediately made a gesture of removing the towel.
"Take it off, take it off." Cheng Fei'er knew that he was putting on an act, so she deliberately provoked him.
Ye Feng was indeed scared. "I give up, bye bye."

After saying that, he was about to return to the bathroom.
But at this moment, a shocking scene appeared.
Perhaps it was because his towel wasn't tied tightly, and he jumped out a little too much just now, so the towel was even more loose.
When he turned around, the towel immediately slipped off.
"Uh
Cheng Fei'er opened her mouth in shock. Her eyes wide open.
Ye Feng was also petrified on the spot. He forgot to react.
It was as if the pause button had been pressed on both of them at the same time. For a moment, the sound of a pin dropping could be heard in the room.
An awkward atmosphere filled the room.





Then, the two of them stopped talking and started playing on their phones.
When the sky was about to turn dark, Ye Feng received a call from Fukuyama Trading, asking him to meet at a KTV.
Logically speaking, for such a cooperation project involving more than 1 billion yuan, it should be signed in a formal venue.
However, the other party wanted to meet him at a KTV. This was a little amateur.
But Ye Feng did not sav anvthing. After all, Fengsheng Trading was in the
wrong this time. They could lower their stance.
Seeing that it was almost time, the two of them washed up and changed their clothes.
Ye Feng was wearing a black casual suit. He was casual yet polite.
Cheng Fei'er was wearing a wine-red dress. Paired with her androgynous looks, she had a different kind of charm.

After the special ointment that Ye Feng gave her, the scars on her body had disappeared without a trace.
Besides removing scars, the ointment also had the effect of skincare. It was much more effective than the skincare products on the market.
Now, her skin was as fair as a baby's, making people want to pinch it.
Ye Feng shifted his gaze away with difficulty. He cursed in his heart.
Cheng Fei'er noticed his expression and a subtle smile flashed across her face.
"President Ye, let's go."
She took Ye Fengs arm and walked out of the hotel together.
Along the way, she had amazed countless passers-by.
Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er took a taxi to the KTV called UVE.

As soon as they entered, they encountered a fight.
The two parties seemed to be fighting over a woman. They even used a knife. There were bloodstains in the corridor.
However, the guests coming and going in the corridor were not surprised. It was probably a common occurrence.
Cheng Fei'er couldn't help but frown. "As a client, why did they invite you to such a place?"
Ye Feng also smiled bitterly. "You are asking me, who should I ask?"
As soon as the two of them entered the hall, a waiter immediately greeted them.
After Ye Feng reported the room number, a waiter brought them to the room.
The room was dimly lit, and the lights kept flashing.
At this moment, there were already many people in the private room. Among them, a man and a woman were shouting a Japanese song at the top of their lungs.

When the two of them entered, the people in the private room did not react at all. They did not even give up their seats, let alone stand up to welcome them. It was as if the two of them were air..