

100 Million 1166

Chapter 1166: First, You Should Learn How To Ask For

Ye Feng and Cheng Fei'er could only stand there and wait.

The man who was singing was in his thirties. His hair was dyed blond and he was wearing a leather jacket and pants. He looked like an anime otaku.

After the man and woman finished singing one song, they were probably not satisfied yet. They sang another three songs in a row before stopping.

The man threw the microphone on the coffee table and sat down on the sofa. Then, he crossed his legs and looked at the two of them.

“Are you the people sent by Fengsheng Trading?” He didn't care if the two of them could understand the island's national language. He started babbling as soon as he came up, and his eyes kept glancing at Cheng Fei'er.

Ever since Ye Feng's body had been modified by the system, his memory was far better than ordinary people. He had only spent a few days in his free time to learn the island nation's language. He was not very proficient, but he had no problem dealing with daily conversations.

As for Cheng Fei'er, she was an elite of the Security Team. Other than Mandarin, she was also proficient in seven foreign languages.

“Hello, I am the representative of Fengsheng Trading, Ye Feng. You must be Mr. Shigeru Fukuyama?”

According to the information given to him by his subsidiary, Fengsheng Trading Company, the person in charge of negotiating the contract extension with him this time was the crown prince of Fukuyama Trading. His name was Fukuyama Shigeru, and he was probably the man in front of him.

“Fengsheng Trading sent a young man like you to discuss cooperation? It seems that you are not sincere with our Fukuyama Trading.” Fukuyama Shigeru reached his hand into a woman’s arms and played with her wantonly, his eyes filled with contempt.

Cheng Fei’er immediately shifted her gaze away and cursed in her heart.

Ye Feng did not mind his contempt. He only smiled. “You judged our sincerity from my age, I’m afraid it’s a little inappropriate, right?”

Fukuyama Shigeru sneered. “If we don’t judge from your age, then we should judge from your body?”

Everyone in the room burst into laughter. They looked at Ye Feng as if they

were looking at a clown.

Ye Feng’s expression darkened. “Mr. Fukuyama, our Fengsheng Trading is very sincere, but I do not see any sincerity from you.”

“Is this how Fukuyama Trading treats its partners?”

Fukuyama Shigeru sneered. “Hehe, sincerity? Your company is despicable and shameless. You actually bribed our purchasing staff and caused our Fukuyama Trading to suffer such a huge loss. Is this your sincerity?”

Ye Feng could only explain patiently, “There are indeed parasites in our company, but they have already been severely punished.”

“In order to express our apology, we, Fengsheng Trading, are willing to make some concessions to compensate for your company’s losses...”

As he spoke, he took out the plan he had prepared in advance from his bag and handed it over.

Fukuyama Shigeru took it and glanced at it before throwing it aside. “There are many companies that want to cooperate with Fukuyama Trading, and their conditions are better than yours. If you want to continue working with us, you have to show more goodwill.”

Ye Feng was about to lose his patience, he looked at him coldly. “What do you mean by greater kindness?”

Fukuyama Shigeru saw his unyielding attitude and immediately sneered. “First of all, you should learn how to ask for help.”

“Now that you have something to ask of me, you have to learn to bend over, understand?”

Ye Feng smiled. “I think you are mistaken, I am here to cooperate with you. We are equals, and there is no need for anyone to beg.”

“No, no, no.” Fukuyama Shigeru shook his finger. “You still don’t understand the situation.’

“Fengsheng Trading is just a small company. We can live without you, but you can’t live without us. Tell me, how can we be equal?”

Ye Feng had completely lost his patience. “I don’t want to talk nonsense with you. Tell me directly, are you signing this contract or not?”

Fukuyama Shigeru laughed. “I knew it. Young people are too impatient. Are you impatient?”

“Actually, it’s not impossible for me to sign this contract. However, I have three conditions. As long as you can satisfy all of them, I’ll sign it immediately.”

Ye Feng suppressed the anger in his heart. “What conditions?”

Fukuyama Shigeru tapped his finger on the contract. "The first condition is that we sign another Yin-Yang contract. You can't let me work for nothing and not get any benefits, right?"

Ye Feng looked at him with a strange expression. "I heard that you are the prince of Fukuyama Trading. You embezzling the company's money, isn't that the same as embezzling your own money?"

"No, no, no." Fukuyama Shigeru shook his finger habitually. "The company belongs to my dad, not me."

"I have to get some money for myself. After all, it's too expensive to come out and play. You know that."

Ye Feng smiled. He did not agree or disagree. "What about the second condition?"

Fukuyama Shigeru pointed at the dozen bottles of wine on the coffee table. "I really don't like your attitude. Drink all these wine as an apology."

Before Ye Feng could say anything, Cheng Fei'er could not help but interrupt: "This is too much. If you drink so much wine, you will die."

There were red, white, and yellow wines in the dozen or so bottles, and there was no lack of strong alcohol.

If he drank so much wine, he would probably have to be sent to the hospital immediately.

Fukuyama Shigeru stared at her for a while and licked his lips.

“What the beauty said makes sense. Then I’ll change my condition. This condition guarantees that no one will die..”