

GORGEOUS CEO FELL IN LOVE WITH ME

Chapter 6: Secretly Filming

Feng Chengcheng was so angry her chest was heaving like waves, her big watery eyes full of fury!

"Scoundrel bastard, I'm taking you on, ah..." Feng Chengcheng roared, baring her teeth and claws, ready to charge at Lin Fan.

Su Yanyu showed a bit of helplessness; she was extremely familiar with her sister's nature — simply a brat you can't mess with!

"Enough, Chengcheng, stop making a fuss. It's not entirely Lin Fan's fault," Su Yanyu frowned and stopped Feng Chengcheng.

Lin Fan thought Su Yanyu had a change of heart and was about to smile when Su Yanyu glared at him coldly and said icy-cold, "You, apologize to Chengcheng immediately."

"Apologize? Why should I apologize?" Lin Fan said, looking bewildered.

"Are you sure your name is Xu Wenqiang? Meaning when you previously introduced yourself as Lin Fan, you deceived me and my dad?" Su Yanyu frowned slightly and said in a deep voice.

"I really am called Lin Fan, but why can she call herself Feng Chengcheng and I can't call myself Xu Wenqiang? Sir, I'm not convinced!" Lin Fan said indignantly.

"Chengcheng's grandpa loved watching Shanghai Beach, so when Chengcheng was born, Sir Feng named her Feng Chengcheng; that's her real name!" Su Yanyu explained in a deep voice.

Lin Fan paused for a moment, surprised by such a unique name, and muttered, "Gave his granddaughter such an unconventional name; that old man probably isn't much good either."

"You scoundrel, what did you say? Don't think I can't hear you — who are you calling not much good?" Feng Chengcheng pricked her ears up, heard half a sentence, and angrily clenched her fists.

"What did you just say? Say it again!" Su Yanyu's face also darkened; she always held reverence for Feng Chengcheng's grandpa.

"Uh... nothing, I said that Sir and Miss Feng are as beautiful as flowers, stunningly beautiful, unrivaled beauties."

Lin Fan was indeed afraid of Su Yanyu's coldness and Feng Chengcheng's waywardness, and resorted to flattery.

Su Yanyu wouldn't believe Lin Fan's nonsense and coldly glared at him.

Feng Chengcheng, thinking Lin Fan had conceded, raised her head triumphantly, giving Lin Fan a provocative look — give me trouble again, and I'll get Yanyu to teach you a lesson.

Immediately, Feng Chengcheng, pretending to be all grown-up, waved her hand and said, "Alright, this doesn't concern you, you can leave now."

"Leave? I'm not leaving! Sir, the environment here is way better than a hotel; look at the floor, imported from Europe, look at that sofa, genuine imported leather, look at the TV, it's really big, definitely thrilling to watch a movie on it. I've decided to follow Old Dong's advice and live here from now on."

Lin Fan looked at the villa's décor with satisfaction, plopped onto the soft sofa, showing an expression of not leaving even if chased away.

"What? You want to live here?" Feng Chengcheng was stunned, turning to Su Yanyu with a questioning look.

Su Yanyu frowned tightly, thinking of having to live under the same roof as this scoundrel, feeling very uncomfortable inside.

"Mr. Lin, if you don't have money, I can pay for a hotel room for you to leave!" Su Yanyu said in a deep voice.

"Oh! Sir, you're so generous, willing to spend money to let me stay in a hotel. But well... This is an order from Old Dong, and it's hard for me to defy it. Why don't I call Old Dong to ask his opinion?"

Lin Fan looked troubled, taking out his phone to make a call.

Su Yanyu frowned, her jade-like hand clenched into a fist. If he indeed called her father, this matter would definitely not be negotiable!

This guy was obviously saying this to provoke her; Su Yanyu really wanted to rush up and bite him a few times to vent her anger!

"Scoundrel, wait a minute!" Feng Chengcheng suddenly shouted.

"Chengcheng, what's up?" Su Yanyu asked in confusion.

"Yanyu, we can't let this guy leave just yet." Feng Chengcheng's eyes turned slyly as she leaned close to Su Yanyu's ear to whisper.

Soon, Su Yanyu's tightly knit brows relaxed, showing a bit of hesitation.

"Sir, Miss Feng, what are you talking about? We're all our own people; do you want to share it so we can all enjoy?" Lin Fan laughed, stepping forward!

"Stop! Stay right there, don't move!" Feng Chengcheng jumped up from the sofa, pointing at Lin Fan and commanding.

"Um, Sir, are you facing some problem? As your private driver and bodyguard, solving problems for you is my duty. Why don't you share it so we can all find a solution together?" Lin Fan patted his chest and laughed.

"Hmph! It wouldn't be fun to tell you. Stand right there and don't move. If you dare move even a little, leave the villa immediately!" Feng Chengcheng pouted and threatened.

Then, the girl leaped off the couch and ran upstairs barefoot. In a moment, she came rushing down again, tightly clenching her fists, which were obviously hiding something.

Feng Chengcheng sneakily ran into a room downstairs, and about three minutes later, she walked out with a smug face and said, "Alright, you scoundrel, you'll be staying in this room from now on."

"Are you sure?" Lin Fan rubbed his chin, not knowing what the girl was up to.

"Of course, I'm sure! Stop dawdling and go in to rest. Yanyu and I are going upstairs to rest too." Feng Chengcheng pushed Lin Fan to the room's doorway and hurriedly pulled Su Yanyu upstairs, as if she had done something guilty.

Watching the backs of the big and little beauties, Lin Fan helplessly smiled. Although Su Yanyu was very cold and Feng Chengcheng was full of quirky ideas, compared to his dark life in recent years, Lin Fan somewhat enjoyed this peaceful life.

"I hope your little trick won't disappoint me." Lin Fan looked at the door in front of him, grinned slightly, and nonchalantly pushed the door open and went inside.

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On the second floor of the villa, inside Su Yanyu's boudoir!

Feng Chengcheng was sitting cross-legged on the bed with bare feet, a laptop on her legs, and her fingers danced on the keyboard, making her serious expression appear cuter.

Su Yanyu elegantly leaned against the headboard, playing with a mini camera in her hand, and asked puzzledly, "Chengcheng, where did you get something like this?"

"Yanyu, don't forget what my family does. Although I'm still a student, Grandpa won't let me touch that field of knowledge, but simple gadgets like these are a piece of cake for me; I learn them after seeing once." Feng Chengcheng said proudly.

Talking about Feng Chengcheng's family situation, Su Yanyu became a bit more serious and asked, "Are you sure this method is really feasible?"

"Of course! People like Lin Fan, that rogue scoundrel jerk, must be a big bad guy. The ancients said that bad people have bad habits. As long as we record his sleazy behavior and send it to Mr. Su, we can definitely get him fired." Feng Chengcheng said confidently.

"Ding Dong"

At this moment, a faint sound was heard!

The screen of the laptop suddenly popped up a picture; if Lin Fan was present, he'd be shocked to see that the picture was of his bedroom!

Undoubtedly, Feng Chengcheng had mysteriously entered Lin Fan's room earlier to install this kind of mini camera, planning to use secret filming to capture evidence of Lin Fan's crimes to have Su Funong fire him!

"Yanyu, it's out, look, look!" Feng Chengcheng hurriedly crawled over to Su Yanyu's side with the laptop.

Su Yanyu was initially a bit hesitant but thinking about Lin Fan living downstairs, her expression turned determined. This was undoubtedly the best way to have her father fire Lin Fan, and she immediately focused intently on the screen.

In the picture, Lin Fan was seen standing in the corner of the wall with his upper body exposed. His strong body was adorned with rock-hard muscles set against bronze skin, like a steel plate!

He didn't have the massive bullfrog physique, but also not an ounce of fat, filled with a strong, explosive visual impact.

"Huh? What is this guy doing standing in the corner naked? Why isn't he taking off his pants?" Feng Chengcheng asked curiously.

"Feng Chengcheng, can't you be a little less sleazy?" Su Yanyu replied irritably.

"Oh, come on, Yanyu. If this guy doesn't take off his pants, how can we secretly film his sleazy behavior, and how can Mr. Su fire him?" Feng Chengcheng coaxed.

"This..." Su Yanyu was still a bit hesitant. If Lin Fan really took off his pants, Su Yanyu didn't know if she should watch or not!

"Don't worry, Yanyu, trust me, my deduction can't be wrong! Look, look, he's starting to move... huh? What's he planning to do?"

Su Yanyu and Feng Chengcheng both showed strange expressions on their faces.

Lin Fan was seen supporting himself on the ground with his hands, his feet easily lifted to the wall, assuming a handstand position, his strong body like an inverted triangle.

Every time he exerted effort, his entire body's muscles began to twitch, as if coming to life.

Soon, Lin Fan made a move that left Su Yanyu and Feng Chengcheng's mouths open in an "O" shape, utterly shocked!

Lin Fan withdrew one hand, supporting the ground with only his right hand, and what's more surprising, he curled up the four fingers of his right hand, leaving only the index finger to support his strong body!