

GORGEOUS CEO FELL IN LOVE WITH ME

Chapter 7: Teased

"This guy... Could he be a pervert?"

Feng Chengcheng's jaw dropped so wide that it could fit an egg, looking incredulously at the screen displaying Lin Fan in a handstand.

Every three minutes, Lin Fan would switch fingers to support himself, cycling through all ten fingers. Half an hour had passed this way.

Yet, there wasn't a hint of strain on his face, not even a drop of sweat!

Afterward, Lin Fan dove into bed, tossing out one piece of clothing after another from under the covers.

Finally, he carefully tucked his yellow SpongeBob briefs under the pillow and fell asleep soundly...

"He just went to sleep like that? How is that possible? That stinking scoundrel didn't even take off his pants? It doesn't make sense!" Feng Chengcheng muttered, her face full of disbelief.

"Maybe we really misunderstood him. Alright, let's go to sleep." Su Yanyu felt slightly apologetic.

"Oh! Yanyu, this guy definitely isn't as innocent as he seems. He's probably just tired today, that's why nothing happened. Rest assured, I'll catch him red-handed sooner or later. Hmph!"

Feng Chengcheng pouted, stuck her middle finger at Lin Fan on the screen, reluctantly put away her laptop, and immediately snuggled into Su Yanyu's bed.

"Feng Chengcheng, why are you getting into my bed?"

"I just like Yanyu and want to sleep with you."

"But... why are you touching my chest?"

"Uh... I just want to compare size with you, Yanyu. Wow! Yanyu, I didn't know you were this big..."

Su Yanyu was left speechless!

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The next morning!

Lin Fan's tightly shut eyes suddenly opened, flashing with a sharp gleam like that of a sword. Every hair on his body stood on end as he instantly went on alert.

Soon, Lin Fan surveyed his surroundings, frustrated, and patted his forehead, saying, "Damn, I'm already back in the country, no longer in the Dark Realm—this post-war syndrome just won't go away for now."

Lin Fan flipped out of bed with ease, stretching his body, which immediately produced a series of "pop, crackle" bone sounds.

"I wonder if those two women are awake." Lin Fan chuckled softly.

Thinking of the two beauties, one big and one small, he couldn't help but smile. Although being a driver felt beneath him, Lin Fan really enjoyed this peaceful life.

Lin Fan glanced at the corner of the room where Feng Chengcheng had installed the camera. Given his skills, such a small trick couldn't escape his notice. What he did last night was purely deliberate.

Afterward, he pushed open the door and left the bedroom, washed up, and prepared a delicious breakfast.

Before long, the two beauties, one big and one small, yawning, tousled-haired, walked out of the bedroom. After freshening up a bit, they headed to the dining room.

"Yanyu, I'm so hungry. What are we having for breakfast?" Feng Chengcheng pouted, rubbing her flat tummy.

After returning to the country yesterday, Su Yanyu didn't eat either, seemingly filled up with anger from Lin Fan. Now she was indeed hungry. As she was about to speak, a charming aroma wafted into her nostrils.

"Huh? What's this smell? Why does it smell so good?" Feng Chengcheng, like a sneaky little cat, sniffed around with her perky, round little nose, quickly ran to the dining table, and exclaimed, "Yanyu, look, there's a bowl of beef noodles here."

Su Yanyu walked over to see the beef noodles and couldn't help but frown.

In the villa, it was just her, Feng Chengcheng, and Lin Fan. Since she and Feng Chengcheng had just gotten up, it was obvious the beef noodles were made by Lin Fan!

"Yanyu, this must be that stinking scoundrel Lin Fan's breakfast. Since he's not around, let's eat it as payback for bullying me last night," Feng Chengcheng said, pouting her plump little lips.

Su Yanyu originally wanted to refuse, but her stomach betrayed her with a "grumble," and after some hesitation, she said, "Alright! Chengcheng, go to the kitchen and get another set of chopsticks and a bowl."

"Okay!" Feng Chengcheng excitedly ran to the kitchen to fetch chopsticks and a bowl, dividing the beef noodles into two portions.

"Wow? This really smells good. I didn't expect this stinking scoundrel's cooking skills to be so great," Feng Chengcheng praised as she ate, looking thoroughly satisfied.

"It is indeed not bad." Su Yanyu nodded in agreement.

Just then, Lin Fan swaggered out of the bathroom, adjusting his pants.

Seeing Lin Fan, Feng Chengcheng, as if worried Lin Fan might snatch the beef noodles from her, hastily stuffed the noodles into her mouth, her cheeks puffing out like a cute little frog.

"That's my noodles," Lin Fan said, frustrated.

"What proof do you have that these are your noodles? Is your name written on it, or does it say your surname? Anyway, this lady has already finished eating, what can you do about it?"

Feng Chengcheng raised her head proudly, secretly gloating that this was the result of offending her.

"Ladies, if you wanted beef noodles, you could have just told me. I could've made you another batch. How did you find the taste of this bowl?" Lin Fan asked sincerely.

"The taste was pretty good... Wait! What do you mean by that? What do you mean, 'how did we find the taste'?" Feng Chengcheng asked, her eyes full of puzzlement.

Su Yanyu also found Lin Fan's words strange and said sternly, "What's wrong with this bowl of beef noodles?"

"Actually, nothing much. It's just that the beef inside was something I found in the freezer—it seems like it's expired. While cooking the noodles, I took a trip to the bathroom and forgot to wash my hands when I returned... Oh, and the noodle water was from the bathroom tap, it should be clean, right?"

"Oh, and there were no veggies at home, so I plucked a blade of grass from the villa courtyard and tossed it in." Lin Fan blinked innocently, looking completely harmless.

Upon hearing this, Su Yanyu and Feng Chengcheng's faces turned beet red!

"You rogue scoundrel bastard, I'm gonna get you... Ugh..." Feng Chengcheng yelled, clenching her tiny fists, but before she could do anything, she started retching, covering her mouth and dashing towards the bathroom.

Lin Fan took a look at the intrepid Su Yanyu, teasing, "Still, my boss here is amazing, being able to withstand anything, admirable, really!"

Ugh~

Had Lin Fan not spoken, Su Yanyu might have kept it together, but as soon as he opened his mouth, she recalled Lin Fan's process of making the noodles, and nearly retched up all the beef noodles she had eaten.

"Lin Fan, just you wait!" Su Yanyu rebuked coldly and quickly got up to run to the bathroom.

Watching the two ladies' awkward state, Lin Fan couldn't help but find it amusing—thinking to himself, "You're still too green to compete with me."

Afterwards, Lin Fan headed to the kitchen, retrieved a bowl of beef noodles exactly like the ones Su Yanyu and Feng Chengcheng had, and began eating them with gusto.

As for the noodle-making story Lin Fan told, it was nothing but a playful prank on Su Yanyu and Feng Chengcheng.

After about ten minutes, Su Yanyu and Feng Chengcheng emerged from the bathroom supporting each other, looking pale and obviously nauseated by what had just happened.

Their icy stares bore into Lin Fan, and if looks could kill, he'd have already been slain a hundred times by their glares!

"Well, you stinking scoundrel, you dared to hide the clean beef noodles for yourself and give us the dirty ones!" Feng Chengcheng accused Lin Fan angrily, pointing a finger at him.

"Look at me, so simple-minded, how could I have done such a thing? My bowl of beef noodles was cooked in the same pot as yours."

Lin Fan slurped down the noodles and broth, grinning, "Ah! Didn't do well this time, haven't cooked in a while, my skills have gotten rusty."

Feng Chengcheng rolled her eyes, thinking this stinking scoundrel is way too full of himself. If this is what he calls rusty, how should the top chefs live?

Su Yanyu spotted a flaw in Lin Fan's words and questioned, "If they were made from the same pot, then your bowl of beef noodles..."

Lin Fan smirked, and with precision spat a piece of meat stuck in his teeth into a trash can several meters away, replying, "Nothing wrong here."

With this, Su Yanyu and Feng Chengcheng understood—they'd been played by Lin Fan!

Their chests heaved like waves in anger, especially Feng Chengcheng with her youthful, full figure, making the sight quite spectacular!

Looking at Lin Fan's expression of "none of my business," the two women were utterly infuriated. If there had been a ditch to kick Lin Fan into, they would not have hesitated to push him in mercilessly!

Su Yanyu held back her anger, declaring, "Lin Fan, just you wait, we're going to have a talk about living arrangements!"