

Temptation 1051

Chapter 1051: People Have Two Faces

Su Fan really didn't imagine that Ye Zhaoyi, who was usually decisive and cold as frost, could be so wanton in private.

Not only that, because Ye Zhaoyi had the mid-Gang Qi Realm full power.

She could bear Su Fan's attack to a greater extent.

Even after being made to cry by Su Fan, she still gasped softly, saying to him, "Be fiercer, don't hold back!"

Since she said so, Su Fan wouldn't be polite.

Originally, one-third of Su Fan's little self hadn't fully entered.

At this moment, he suddenly thrust, aiming to completely crush Ye Zhaoyi's flower heart.

Ye Zhaoyi, who had been screaming just now, continued to compose a symphony of indescribable beauty.

Su Fan let Ye Zhaoyi experience extreme pleasure, and Ye Zhaoyi likewise ushered Su Fan into a state of bliss.

When dealing with Bai Man, Su Fan could make Bai Man beg repeatedly without clearing his arsenal.

But when facing Ye Zhaoyi, Su Fan found it somewhat hard to handle.

Ye Zhaoyi seemed naturally born to delight men, her existence seemed made to bring ultimate joy to those who possessed her.

Her mere glance or soft call at this moment was irresistibly alluring.

Together with her fishnet attire and splits pose.

After fiercely charging for two hundred rounds, Su Fan finally couldn't help but shudder slightly.

And then, he didn't hesitate anymore, suddenly thrusting hard.

He wanted to enter the mysterious domain beyond Ye Zhaoyi's flower heart and empty his arsenal.

But Ye Zhaoyi was different from Bai Man and Wang Fei, Bai Man and the others had been explored by him many times and by other men too.

So, with ample resources and courage, he could pass through the flower heart and enter the mysterious domain, firmly captured by a small mouth.

Ye Zhaoyi, however, was different; counting the brief encounter in the cave, this was only her second time being explored by a man.

Su Fan's sudden advance was still kept outside the flower heart.

Yet his reckless thrust made Ye Zhaoyi whimper softly, then show pain on her face, crying directly.

Her eyes were filled with grievance as she looked at Su Fan.

She clearly didn't understand why Su Fan suddenly inflicted such pain.

However, the ensuing waves of scorching warmth greatly alleviated her pain.

After releasing fully, Su Fan didn't stop but still held his majestic posture, not retreating.

However, he gently embraced Ye Zhaoyi.

Ye Zhaoyi's pretty face was soon kissed and nibbled by him.

While being kissed and licked by Su Fan, Ye Zhaoyi occasionally extended her soft, tender tongue to weave with Su Fan.

In the throes of passion, the earlier incident was almost forgotten by her.

She didn't know that Su Fan intended to commit mischief earlier.

If Su Fan's life essence entered the deepest part of her body, she'd either need medicine or give birth to Su Fan's child.

After entwining with Ye Zhaoyi for a long time, Su Fan eventually laid her down.

Having maintained a splits pose for so long, undergoing fierce exploration by Su Fan.

Once Su Fan released her from it, Ye Zhaoyi felt somewhat numb in her legs.

Luckily, they soon reached the hot spring pool.

Though during this process, Su Fan never separated from Ye Zhaoyi.

Upon reaching the hot spring pool and sitting face-to-face with Su Fan.

Ye Zhaoyi couldn't help but glance downward, and then she saw Su Fan's little self mercilessly invading her.

She couldn't even imagine how her cherry mouth could accommodate such a giant.

But just one glance was enough, and Ye Zhaoyi nestled into Su Fan's embrace.

At this moment, her body became unprecedentedly soft, as if electricity continuously passed through her, bringing a wondrous pleasure.

Chapter 1052: Discovery of Fu Zan's Whereabouts

At this moment, images of her sister messing around with a group of men involuntarily surfaced in her mind.

Everyone has their own life, especially their private life.

Although she wouldn't mess around like her sister, she wouldn't interfere with her sister's matters either.

Su Fan didn't know that Ye Zhaoyi's sister was so wild.

Of course, even if he did know, his attitude would be the same as Ye Zhaoyi's.

No matter what others think or say, that is Ye Zihan's chosen lifestyle.

As long as she's not affecting others, it's her freedom.

While soaking in the hot springs with Su Fan, Ye Zhaoyi finally remembered previous events.

She couldn't help but ask, "Why did you bump into me just now?"

Su Fan replied without a second thought, "I wanted to take things further and make you feel greater pleasure."

Ye Zhaoyi was amazed, "There's more to advance?"

Su Fan nodded, "Not this time, but definitely in the future."

Ye Zhaoyi asked, puzzled, "Why not now, but in the future?"

This time, Su Fan whispered in Ye Zhaoyi's ear, "After you've been developed by me a few more times, you will."

Hearing this, Ye Zhaoyi couldn't help but lightly punch Su Fan's shoulder.

In the following days, Su Fan and Ye Zhaoyi seemed like newlyweds.

Day or night, they were together almost all the time.

After the first and second time, Ye Zhaoyi also found it irresistible.

As long as Su Fan wanted, she wouldn't refuse.

It wasn't until the fourth day that Su Fan finally found out about Fu Zan Master's whereabouts.

Regarding the Esoteric monks, Su Fan harbored deep hatred.

He had no personal vendetta against them, though in his eyes, the Esoteric monks were like demons, yet he never provoked them.

He didn't provoke the Esoteric monks, but they wouldn't let him live in peace.

Initially, Damba even chased him all the way to Yang City, attempting to ruin his reputation at the Yang City Martial Arts Association.

Luckily, he improved his skills quickly, or else he not only would've been disgraced, but also potentially killed by Damba.

After he killed Damba, the Esoteric sect indeed retaliated fiercely, sending more powerful experts in collusion with the Kawabata family from Japan to deal with him.

Upon learning of Fu Zan Master's whereabouts, he immediately set out to the Baiyue border to hunt him down.

Fu Zan Master was originally with Kawabata Yuuta and others, but when he realized the situation in Baiyue was getting more chaotic, he chose to flee.

For safety, he didn't use air travel or other means of transportation, instead relying on his legs to traverse mountains and avoid detection, escaping to the Baiyue border.

Because he didn't use transportation, the Ye family's surveillance and blockade by air, sea, and land had no effect on him.

However, he was still unlucky, as he was discovered by the Ye family Martial Artists just as he was about to escape the Baiyue border.

Su Fan and Ye Zhaoyi, at this moment, boarded a helicopter, quickly approaching Fu Zan Master's location.

But when they were less than thirty kilometers away, the two chose to switch to an off-road vehicle to continue pursuing Fu Zan Master.

This time, Ye Zhaoyi was driving while Su Fan stayed alert.

"Vroom——"

The car engine roared, and then Ye Zhaoyi drove the off-road vehicle, starting to speed wildly down the dirt road.

Su Fan had seen Ye Zhaoyi's driving skills before, and seeing them again, he was still quite impressed.

Su Fan couldn't help but curiously ask, "Why are your driving skills so good?"

Ye Zhaoyi proudly said, "I'm a professional racer."

She wasn't bluffing; her greatest passion was racing, making her a professional racer.

She even once won second place in a competition.

Chapter 1053: Can't Figure Out the Situation

Su Fan did not doubt Ye Zhaoyi's words. Seeing her almost 'one with the vehicle' state, he knew how much she loved motor vehicles.

As Ye Zhaoyi continuously drove forward, her subordinates kept sending her the location of the Fu Zan Master.

It didn't take long for Su Fan and Ye Zhaoyi to spot the Fu Zan Master.

The Fu Zan Master was no longer in his Esoteric Monk attire; instead, he had changed into casual wear.

He clearly knew that a war had broken out between the Chuan Duan family and the Ye family.

Being previously with the Chuan Duan family's martial artists could easily cause misunderstandings.

So, after disguising himself, he began to flee.

But he not only had to face the challenges from the Ye family, but he also had to get past Su Fan.

At that moment, when he was stopped by the Ye family martial artists rushing out from the surroundings, the Fu Zan Master immediately explained.

"I have no relations with the Chuan Duan family."

He wasn't speaking Chinese, but English.

Although he couldn't speak the languages of Bai Yue, he could speak English.

The majority of martial artists in the Gang Qi Realm, and those above, knew English.

Because during most of their martial arts careers, they were traveling around the world.

If one couldn't speak English, it would often be very inconvenient.

Just as the Fu Zan Master wanted to continue arguing, Su Fan and Ye Zhaoyi had already stepped out of the car.

Seeing Su Fan, the Fu Zan Master was slightly startled.

Very quickly, he came to terms with it in his heart: "I see."

He obviously understood that Su Fan and the Ye family of Bai Yue had already reached an alliance.

However, the Fu Zan Master had no intention of surrendering. He looked at Ye Zhaoyi and asked, "Does the Ye family of Bai Yue want to be enemies with the Esoteric Sect?"

He was speaking in English, while Ye Zhaoyi replied in Chinese.

She said coldly, "You spoke wrongly. You should ask whether the Esoteric Sect wants the Ye family of Bai Yue as its enemy?"

The Fu Zan Master's strength surpassed Ye Zhaoyi's.

But if he wanted to engage in a battle of words with Ye Zhaoyi, he was obviously too naive.

At that moment, he couldn't catch up with Ye Zhaoyi's words.

Without any good reason, the Esoteric Sect clearly did not want to have such a formidable foe as the Ye family.

On the surface, the Ye family had two Martial Arts Grandmasters, but the Ye family was definitely not limited to just two Martial Arts Grandmasters.

After a moment of silence, the Fu Zan Master asked, "Can I have a fair one-on-one duel with Sir Su Fan?"

Although he proposed this, he didn't hold out much hope.

If the situation were reversed and he and Su Fan traded places,

in that kind of circumstance, he definitely wouldn't agree to a one-on-one duel.

What the Fu Zan Master never expected even in his dreams happened. Both Su Fan and Ye Zhaoyi nodded.

Then Ye Zhaoyi waved her hand, and the martial artists of the Ye family instantly retreated like a tide.

On this rural dirt road, there were now only three people left.

Su Fan, Ye Zhaoyi, and the Fu Zan Master.

Although the Fu Zan Master didn't understand what was going on, he was extremely happy in his heart.

He glanced at Ye Zhaoyi and said solemnly, "After resolving my grievances with Sir Su Fan, I will leave Bai Yue immediately."

"And I here swear a heavy oath, never to step into Bai Yue ever again in my lifetime."

"I hope the Ye family head will show mercy and let me leave at that time."

Hearing his words, Ye Zhaoyi couldn't help but smile faintly and then nodded.

With Ye Zhaoyi's nod, the Fu Zan Master was completely relieved.

Immediately, he assumed his stance and said to Su Fan, "Sir Su Fan, please."

Su Fan nodded but did not act immediately. Instead, he gestured to the Fu Zan Master to begin.

Since Su Fan was letting him start, the Fu Zan Master certainly wouldn't hold back.

If two people were shooting at each other with guns, the one who fires first is more likely to take down the opponent.

In a confrontation between Gang Qi Realm experts, the advantage of making the first move is not as pronounced, but it still exists.

The Fu Zan Master let out a loud shout, then stomped heavily on the ground, and his figure suddenly leaped forward!

He was extremely fast, so fast that even Ye Zhaoyi couldn't keep up.

If this time it were Ye Zhaoyi fighting the Fu Zan Master, Ye Zhaoyi would certainly be in grave danger.

But this time, the Fu Zan Master was facing Su Fan, and Su Fan's movements were even quicker!

Chapter 1054: Like Slaughtering Pigs and Dogs

Fu Zan Master did not know what Su Fan's true strength was.

Not only him, but apart from Su Fan himself and Ye Zhaoyi, no one else knew his strength.

Although the dark web is filled with all kinds of situations, the intelligence there is either speculative analysis or sold by insiders covertly.

Regarding Su Fan's true strength, be it speculative analysis or intelligence from other channels.

They all judged him as merely in the late Gang Qi Realm, at most the late Gang Qi Realm perfect stage.

Whether Su Fan was in the late Gang Qi Realm or perfect stage late Gang Qi Realm, Fu Zan Master would not care.

Though he was also at the late Gang Qi Realm perfect stage, to this day, he had surpassed five top experts at the same level, who had fallen at his hands.

He was absolutely confident of making Su Fan the sixth one.

When Fu Zan Master abruptly attacked, his gaze at Su Fan still carried a bloodthirsty sneer.

Life ending at his hands was a delightful sensation for Fu Zan Master.

The monks of the Esoteric Sect generally harbored such thoughts.

However, Fu Zan Master's smile quickly became rigid.

Not only that, but as his smile disappeared, he couldn't help but reveal a fearful expression.

At this moment, he saw a terrifying scene!

He only saw a slight shake of Su Fan's figure, and then Su Fan vanished!

Years of living life on the edge made him understand; Su Fan hadn't disappeared, but moved so fast that he couldn't capture his silhouette.

"Ah—"

Fu Zan Master hadn't found Su Fan yet, but his head was already solidly hit by Su Fan's punch.

This punch was as if a massive hammer from a quarry slammed into an egg.

"Pft!"

A scream accompanied the sound of a plume of blood spraying from Fu Zan Master.

Immediately after, he fell to the ground bleeding from every orifice, his body convulsing uncontrollably.

But he didn't convulse for long before completely falling silent.

This master touted as the top late Gang Qi Realm expert of the Esoteric Sect in current times was thus slain in an instant by Su Fan's single move.

Fu Zan Master perhaps didn't even comprehend something before he died.

That is, the dark web confidently stated Su Fan was in the late Gang Qi Realm, but why was Su Fan's real strength that of a Gang Qi Realm Martial Arts Grandmaster?

To master martial arts thoroughly is called being a Grandmaster!

Would you jest with the formidable strength of a Gang Qi Realm Grandmaster?

If he knew Su Fan was a Gang Qi Realm Grandmaster, Fu Zan wouldn't dare entertain so many thoughts.

Now, everything has ended; Fu Zan, a martial arts expert known in China's martial arts world and even internationally, has become a mere corpse.

As Su Fan stood withdrawing his palm, Ye Zhaoyi also came to his side and asked: "Fu Zan is dead. Are you returning to Yang City?"

Su Fan was silent for a moment and then nodded.

He stayed in Bai Yue mainly to accomplish three tasks.

With Fu Zan Master dead, the three tasks he had to accomplish were essentially done.

Given that, it was almost time for him to return to Yang City.

After all, Yang City was his primary base.

However, Su Fan still spoke up, saying: "If you want to deal with Ye Linxi and the others, I can come from Yang City to help you anytime."

Ye Zhaoyi shook her head: "In the short term, I can't do anything about Ye Linxi."

After the confrontation between the two sides, Ye Zhaoyi naturally wouldn't call the other her uncle.

Su Fan understood that Ye Zhaoyi would wait for her third grandfather to return before acting against Ye Linxi.

Until then, neither side could do anything to the other.

The two didn't linger chatting beside Fu Zan Master's corpse, and after Ye Zhaoyi had her subordinates clean up, she left with Su Fan.

She didn't take Su Fan back to Tingquan Villa, but went to another interesting place.

Chapter 1055: Dark Streets of Northern Baiyue

Su Fan didn't ask Ye Zhaoyi where she was going; he had already begun to contemplate future matters.

After reaching the Gang Qi Realm, he fully realized how challenging cultivation at this level was.

Now, with his power at the peak of the early stage of the Gang Qi Realm, advancing one minor realm required more True Qi than moving from the Vitality Realm to the peak of the Gang Qi Realm.

From this, it was evident just how valuable the status of a Martial Arts Grandmaster truly was.

If he encountered an opposing Martial Arts Grandmaster before becoming one himself,

his fate would certainly be similar to Fu Zan Master, being easily defeated by the enemy.

However, strength-wise, there was no need to rush.

No matter how one looked at it, he was now considered a Martial Arts Grandmaster after all.

The threats from the Ku Tuo Temple of Tibet, the Kawabata family of Japan, and England Palieya Castle had greatly diminished.

If he stayed in Yang City, these people might not have any means to deal with him.

Ye Zhaoyi didn't know what Su Fan was thinking, but the place she wanted to take him was arriving soon.

After parking the car by the roadside, she pointed to an alley not far away and asked Su Fan, "Do you know what that place is?"

Su Fan shook his head, "What place is that?"

Ye Zhaoyi replied, "That area is the secret streets. Have you heard of the secret streets?"

Su Fan shook his head again, "No, I haven't."

He indeed hadn't heard of the secret streets; he spent his youth following his grandfather in the mountains, learning martial arts and medicine.

After leaving the mountains, he mostly worked as a doctor in Yang City.

Don't look at how he now travels far and wide, sometimes even going abroad.

But he was never doing it to broaden his horizons; most of the time, he was out to confront his enemies.

There were many hidden things in the world he didn't know much about.

It was already dusk now, but the sun hadn't completely set yet.

Ye Zhaoyi raised her hand, placing it in front of Su Fan.

Before she could speak, Su Fan held her tender hand and asked, "What's the matter?"

Ye Zhaoyi responded irritably, "I wanted to tell you, where there's light, there's darkness."

Under the sunset glow, sunlight shone on her palm, casting her delicate hand's shadow on the windshield.

With her words, Su Fan understood.

Su Fan immediately said, "So, the secret streets are the darkness of Bai Yue, or at least the darkness of northern Bai Yue?"

Ye Zhaoyi nodded, "Yes, there you can see all kinds of sins and all kinds of pleasures."

"Before I became the family head of the Ye family, I lived in that area."

Hearing this, Su Fan was somewhat surprised, and then he said, "So, you want to take me in to have a look?"

Ye Zhaoyi smiled slyly, "Why? Are you afraid to go in?"

Su Fan chuckled lightly; after becoming a Martial Arts Grandmaster, there were few things in the world he feared.

However, Ye Zhaoyi's next words still made Su Fan's expression change slightly.

"The secret streets aren't part of the Ye family or any other faction's territory; they belong to a Great Grandmaster."

Mighty Tianyuan, a master of the Primordial Qi Realm, also known as a Martial Arts Great Grandmaster, or Great Grandmaster.

In front of a Martial Arts Great Grandmaster, a Grandmaster claiming to be adept in martial arts at the Gang Qi Realm was merely an apprentice.

Su Fan couldn't help but ask, "From which faction is this Great Grandmaster? Is it from the Bai Yue public family?"

Ye Zhaoyi was slightly surprised, Su Fan's casual remark turned out to be correct.

"Yes, but the area of the secret streets solely belongs to this Great Grandmaster."

"As long as no other Great Grandmaster visits, Grandmaster Tian won't make an appearance."

Su Fan thought for a moment and asked, "Are there any taboos in the secret streets?"

Ye Zhaoyi shook her head, "The biggest rule in the secret streets is that there are no rules."

"Whatever you do in the secret streets, as long as you're not a Great Grandmaster, Grandmaster Tian won't intervene."

Chapter 1056: The Dark Side of Humanity

Ye Zhaoyi wasn't talking nonsense; Tian Yangguang has always done things this way.

The reason for this is that ordinary people can no longer pique Tian Yangguang's interest.

Su Fan asked again, "Why aren't we going over?"

Ye Zhaoyi smiled and said, "The dark street only opens at nine in the evening, so we'd better find a place to eat now."

Su Fan nodded and then followed Ye Zhaoyi to a restaurant for dinner.

He was very curious about the dark street; being able to explore it before leaving Baiyue was clearly appealing.

By nine at night, Su Fan noticed the entrance to the dark street was already packed with cars and people.

Once an old, rusty iron gate opened, countless people streamed in.

It was as if the dark street had some kind of magic force, making it impossible for them not to enter.

Su Fan and Ye Zhaoyi didn't rush; they waited until everyone else had gone in before leisurely walking into the dark street.

After passing through a narrow alley, Su Fan realized just how chaotic this place truly was.

A short while ago, two men from the bustling crowd had already become two bodies, yet to fully grow cold.

They died here, but there was no need to worry about their bodies being left unattended.

Several medical personnel had already begun tending to their bodies.

Of course, this came at a cost, as their usable organs would soon be found in some wealthy or powerful person's body.

Su Fan glanced casually and noticed both men were killed by a katana.

A single strike to the throat, achieving two kills with one blow.

This indicated there was an Eastern swordsman, skilled in Sword Dao, present in the area.

If it wasn't a revenge killing or for profit, then the assailant must be killing for pleasure.

Such actions might be unimaginable for others, but could certainly be done by people from East Asia.

There's practically nothing in this world that's too depraved for them.

As Su Fan and Ye Zhaoyi continued ahead, they saw a young man being pinned down by several burly men.

This young man appeared to be a playboy, dressed in Prada.

His beautiful girlfriend, who had come with him, was similarly restrained by a group of burly men.

She was exceptionally pretty, the belle of a local university.

Her stunning looks had undoubtedly gotten her into trouble this time.

As she was groped by a group of burly men, more and more gathered around.

Her impending fate was evidently dire.

Because in this dark street, she wouldn't just be violated; she might well be violated to death.

She clearly didn't understand that while her rich boyfriend could flaunt his power elsewhere, here he was just as vulnerable as she was, like a lamb for others to exploit.

Su Fan had no intention of meddling, since in the dark street, such scenes could be spotted seven or eight times with a mere glance.

Many were always sheltered in the ivory tower, oblivious to the world's danger and evil.

Some came out of curiosity, or underestimated the dark street, wanting to experience it firsthand.

Of course, some might have been tricked into coming.

Yet whatever their reasons, having arrived here, they would have to face the consequences of their foolish actions.

As Su Fan and Ye Zhaoyi meandered through the dark street, they saw a young scavenger approaching.

The boy clasped his hands, begging Su Fan and Ye Zhaoyi.

As he bowed to them, he drew a handgun from the satchel at his chest.

According to the boy's plan, he would calmly fire a few shots into Su Fan and Ye Zhaoyi's faces.

Then, he would rob them of all their valuables.

Moreover, he even considered dragging Ye Zhaoyi into a nearby alley for his own enjoyment.

To let Ye Zhaoyi fulfill her final purpose in this world.

Chapter 1057: Great View from the Floor-to-Ceiling Window

However, the ragged young man's eyes revealed a cunning yet cruel gaze as he took out a handgun.

Su Fan's hand enveloped in True Qi directly crushed his handgun into scrap metal.

The grip of a Martial Arts Grandmaster is no weaker than that of a typical hydraulic press.

After doing all this, Su Fan did not give the little bastard a chance to beg for mercy; he lifted his hand and tapped lightly on the other's forehead.

A burst of True Qi instantly blew his brain into a mushy mess.

As Su Fan and Ye Zhaoyi continued forward, the man collapsed to the ground.

Although Su Fan had only recently entered the dark alley, he already knew what kind of place this was.

Ye Zhaoyi grew up here from a young age, so it's no wonder that when she is serious, she resembles a block of ice.

After Su Fan made his move once, no one else dared to provoke him again.

The dark street clearly has its own intelligence network, knowing which people are fat sheep, which are wolves, and which are tigers absolutely not to be provoked.

Ye Zhaoyi is very familiar with everything here.

Under her guidance, the two soon arrived at the cinema on the dark street.

However, the movies shown at this cinema are probably not easy to see elsewhere.

Because these films are documentaries filled with bloodshed, violence, and the extreme expression of human primal desires.

Ye Zhaoyi and Su Fan sat down at a couple's seat.

Ye Zhaoyi quickly and boldly sat on Su Fan's lap, facing him.

Without avoiding, she frankly said, "Before you leave, make me so happy that I pass out, otherwise, I won't let you go."

Since she said it openly, Su Fan certainly wouldn't be polite.

Ye Zhaoyi's skirt was quickly lifted by him.

With a simple aim, he struck like a dragon.

As Ye Zhaoyi let out a soft, lingering moan, the two became intimately entwined.

In another place, Ye Zhaoyi would definitely indulge in loud cries.

But here, with so many people around, she could only bite her lip and endure Su Fan's thrusts.

With such a position, Su Fan couldn't make large, vigorous advances.

So Ye Zhaoyi suggested, "I have a villa here, why don't we go there?"

Su Fan did not refuse Ye Zhaoyi's suggestion.

The two then left through the side door of the cinema.

This was a slightly dim alleyway, with intermittent sounds of collisions and moans.

In the dark alley, all these absurdities seemed to be commonplace.

Here, the normal people seem abnormal instead.

Su Fan walked unhurriedly, while Ye Zhaoyi clung to him like a koala.

Every step he took made Ye Zhaoyi, due to inertia, collide harshly against her sensitive spot.

Under Ye Zhaoyi's guidance, it took them about twenty minutes to reach her villa.

Upon entering the villa, Ye Zhaoyi let out a sigh of relief and coyly looked at Su Fan, saying, "Shall we go to the rooftop or the bedroom?"

"You decide," Su Fan said casually.

Ye Zhaoyi immediately responded, "Then let's go to the rooftop."

Su Fan nodded and took Ye Zhaoyi to the rooftop of the villa.

This place is surrounded by floor-to-ceiling windows.

If the lights were turned on, everyone around could see Ye Zhaoyi's seductive state.

Su Fan and Ye Zhaoyi stood in front of a floor-to-ceiling window.

Then he put Ye Zhaoyi down and made her lean against the window.

The pair of small melons in front of Ye Zhaoyi were pressed into two round patties against the glass of the window.

As Su Fan invaded from behind, Ye Zhaoyi pointed to the opposite side and said, "Look over there."

Su Fan followed her finger with his gaze.

He then saw that the rooftop opposite was bustling with activity.

Chapter 1058: The Master of the Dark Street Seeks Medical Consultation

A woman who somewhat resembles Ye Zhaoyi was actually hung up.

Around the young girl were many ill-intentioned youths and several robust middle-aged men.

This person was indeed Ye Zhaoyi's sister, the second lady of the Ye family, Ye Zihan.

Ye Zihan's looks did not lose to Ye Zhaoyi's, and she was a campus queen in college.

As the second lady of the Ye family, if she didn't enjoy being played with like this, others wouldn't be able to treat her this way.

Ye Zhaoyi only had Su Fan as her man, but in the underground streets, any man who was handsome and strong enough could become the second Miss Ye's man.

Su Fan watched for a while and asked, puzzled, "Who is she to you?"

While enduring Su Fan's onslaught, Ye Zhaoyi casually said, "My sister, and my blood sister."

Hearing this, Su Fan didn't ask further; he had nothing more to say.

Though female stars in the Japanese adult film industry might handle dozens of men in one shoot,

that is someone else's job, often done out of necessity.

But Ye Zihan was different; she was naturally promiscuous and loved being handled roughly by a group of men.

The night before leaving Baiyue was surreal for Su Fan.

Su Fan and Ye Zhaoyi stood before the floor-to-ceiling window, watching the performance across the way.

Su Fan counted that Ye Zihan, that night, managed to deplete the ammunition of twenty-three men.

Of course, during this time, Ye Zhaoyi also gave him full release.

Without any accidents, after a wild night, Su Fan would leave Baiyue and return to Yang City.

After the performance on the rooftop opposite ended, he went to bathe and sleep with Ye Zhaoyi.

However, when he was sleeping with Ye Zhaoyi in his arms at midnight, he woke up.

There was now an elderly man, on the verge of death, in the open space of Ye Zhaoyi's villa.

No one knew when he arrived, nor how long he had been there.

But without needing any introduction, Su Fan already knew who this person was.

In the underground streets, the one person Su Fan didn't want to encounter was him.

Because he wasn't anyone else but the master of this place, Tian Yangguang.

Su Fan put Ye Zhaoyi down, then followed the faint aura to the villa's open space.

Tian Yangguang was very old, at first glance, he seemed to be a hundred years old.

In truth, that was indeed the case.

Seeing Su Fan, Tian Yangguang immediately said, "I heard you're good with medicine, can you take a look at my illness?"

Su Fan nodded, "I can."

Facing Tian Yangguang, he dared not be careless.

Yet, this time it seemed Tian Yangguang truly came to seek medical help from him.

Su Fan approached to check Tian Yangguang's pulse.

Then he discovered Tian Yangguang's injuries were unbelievably severe.

His entire meridians and internal organs were severely damaged.

Su Fan immediately said, "Your injuries are very serious, difficult to heal."

Hearing this, Tian Yangguang wasn't disappointed but asked, "If treated over the long term, could I recover?"

Su Fan shook his head, "It would be difficult; even with long-term treatment, the recovery would be very slow."

If Tian Yangguang weren't a Great Grandmaster, with such severe injuries, he would have been dead long ago.

Su Fan initially thought Tian Yangguang would give up on seeking medical treatment after hearing his response.

What surprised him was Tian Yangguang saying, "Prescribe me some medicine."

Though unsure what Tian Yangguang's intentions were, since he asked, Su Fan nodded.

Then he went inside the villa to find pen and paper.

After all, Ye Zhaoyi was also a Martial Artist in the Gang Qi Realm, and she quickly noticed after Su Fan left.

Upon seeing Tian Yangguang walking into the villa with Su Fan, she became extremely nervous.

Chapter 1059: Prescribing Medicine for 1 Year

"Tian... Tian Lao," Ye Zhaoyi stammered.

Although Tian Yangguang was as elusive as a dragon, when he actually appeared, the sense of pressure was still very strong.

Tian Yangguang nodded expressionlessly and then waited for Su Fan to prescribe medicine.

Su Fan pondered as he prepared the prescription for Tian Yangguang.

In one go, he wrote out twelve prescriptions for Tian Yangguang.

Most of the time, Tian Yangguang maintained an emotionless demeanor, but upon seeing the twelve prescriptions from Su Fan, a strange expression crossed his face.

He asked, "How many courses of medication is this?"

Su Fan replied, "Twelve courses of medication, to be taken for a year."

"For each prescription, after it's prepared, take it for a month, changing every three days."

Tian Yangguang knew that Su Fan's medical skills were quite formidable, which is why he sought him for treatment.

But he hadn't expected that Su Fan would prescribe a year's worth of medicine in one go.

After pondering for a moment, he said to Su Fan, "If your medicine works, consider it a favor I owe you."

With those words, he swaggered off, carrying the prescriptions from Su Fan.

After Tian Yangguang left, Su Fan didn't have much of a reaction.

However, he noticed that Ye Zhaoyi's forehead and back were covered in cold sweat.

Curious, Su Fan asked, "Why are you so afraid of him?"

Ye Zhaoyi replied, "I saw him kill someone when I was a child. Although it was another Great Grandmaster who came to challenge him, he killed them all."

That was the first time in Ye Zhaoyi's life she had witnessed death.

Even thinking about it now, it still made her somewhat uneasy.

But she was quickly embraced, and Su Fan's strong arms reassured her.

Ye Zhaoyi couldn't help but ask, "Why did you prescribe so much medicine for Tian Lao?"

Without hesitation, Su Fan said, "Because his illness requires that much medication."

Ye Zhaoyi continued to ask, "Is Tian Lao very ill?"

Su Fan nodded, "Yes, and it's very difficult to recover."

Tian Yangguang's visit left Su Fan and Ye Zhaoyi unable to sleep for the rest of the night.

Since they couldn't sleep, the two of them simply continued to stay close together.

After all, after this separation, it would be a long time before they could see each other again.

At the same time, Tian Yangguang followed Su Fan's prescription, going to get the medicine and brew it.

He didn't have much hope for Su Fan's prescription either.

Before Su Fan, he had also sought other top Divine Doctors for treatment.

However, after drinking the first bowl of medicine prescribed by Su Fan, Tian Yangguang's cloudy eyes showed an expression of disbelief.

Although his injuries hadn't improved significantly, there was some improvement.

Especially the chronic pain that had tortured him for years had significantly eased.

This brought great joy to Tian Yangguang, for it was clearly a case of unintended success.

If he continued to follow Su Fan's prescription for treatment and recovery, he might truly recover!

Tian Yangguang had been tormented by pain for countless years, and now, seeing the possibility of relief, he was understandably thrilled.

The next morning.

Ye Zhaoyi personally sent Su Fan to the Baiyue airport for his flight to Yang City.

Outside the airport, the two embraced once more.

Su Fan passionately kissed the woman who had been so entwined with him in recent times.

After being released by Su Fan, Ye Zhaoyi said once again, "Remember to come see me every month!"

Hearing this, Su Fan nodded and said, "Okay."

Then he said to Ye Zhaoyi, "I'm going back now, see you next time."

Ye Zhaoyi replied, "Alright, have a safe journey."

After bidding farewell, Su Fan embarked on his journey home.

This trip to Baiyue had its twists and turns, but the outcome was ultimately good.

When he returned to Yang City, he didn't encounter any trouble.

During his absence, both the affiliated hospital and Oriental Medicine continued to develop according to plan, with no mishaps.

Chapter 1060: Advertising for the Hospital

Su Fan returned to Yang City and resumed normal life.

As long as no unexpected events occur, it's a routine of hospital, company, and home, forming a triangle.

No much difference from ordinary wage earners.

Yang City, Medical University Affiliated Hospital, Dean's Office.

This was originally Zhang Haitao's place, but now everything belonging to Zhang Haitao has been moved.

To be precise, Zhang Haitao still has one thing left here, and that is the dean's wife, Zhou Jie.

Zhou Jie has been working in the hospital for a long time; her learning and work abilities are both quite commendable.

Considered one of Su Fan's right-hand supporters in the hospital.

Su Fan read through all the files on the desk.

These files recorded some major events that had occurred in the hospital, while some awaited his final decision.

Su Fan read while writing swiftly.

He's well-off and has no need to act like Zhang Haitao, scheming for benefits.

All reasonable requests made by doctors in the hospital, he directly agrees to.

While Su Fan was writing rapidly, Zhou Jie was also organizing notes beside him.

She always carefully learns what Su Fan teaches her.

With this pace, in a few years, her medical skills in the affiliated hospital would be among the top.

After approving numerous files, Su Fan handed a stack of documents to Zhou Jie, saying:

"Sister-in-law, take these documents to the respective departments and sections."

Zhou Jie nodded: "Okay."

After speaking, she took the files from Su Fan's hand and left the dean's office.

Having dealt with hospital matters, Su Fan began to seriously think about the next tasks.

The Medical University Affiliated Hospital, under his arrangement, is already divided into Hospital One and Hospital Two.

For the hospital to establish its name, advertising is necessary.

And the best advertising is curing patients whom others find helpless.

Apart from advertising, attracting talent is also essential.

Not only to attract talents in Yang City, but also from Qin Province, throughout China, and globally.

When Zhou Jie returned after a busy round, Su Fan got up and shut the office door.

Then, before Zhou Jie could sit down at her spot, he lifted her up.

"Sister-in-law, how is Dean Zhang doing now?"

He actually didn't need to ask about Zhang Haitao's condition.

But upon his inquiry, Zhou Jie still replied: "Though he has recovered significantly, his body and energy aren't what they used to be."

"Now at home, he practices Tai Chi every day and otherwise remains inactive whenever possible."

Hearing this, Su Fan nodded: "That's pretty much what I expected, but Dean Zhang's recovery seems quite good."

As he spoke, his hand unrestrainedly slipped under Zhou Jie's clothing, starting to play with the soft, white dough before her chest.

While flattening and molding Zhou Jie's bust, Su Fan conversed further.

"Sister-in-law, there are two things I need you to handle next."

With cheeks flushed, Zhou Jie asked: "What things?"

Su Fan casually said: "One is to find an advertising company to plan some advertisements for the affiliated hospital."

"Money is not an issue. As long as the ad effects are good, don't worry about the budget."

"The other thing is talent attraction. The affiliated hospital will continuously recruit talented individuals."

"Whether in Chinese medicine, Western medicine, or pharmacy."

"As long as they're outstanding and have genuine skills, the hospital can recruit them."

Su Fan nowadays runs the Medical University Affiliated Hospital as his own company.

Moreover, the affiliated hospital and Eastern Medicine Company complement each other.

If the Medical University Affiliated Hospital develops into a top-notch hospital in the province, in China, and even worldwide.

Eastern Medicine can also take the fast track and rapidly soar.