Temptation 1081

Chapter 1081
Originally, according to Banpo Abbot's arrangement, Su Fan's plan was about to be disrupted.
After the encounter with the Dalai Master, who had just entered the Grandmaster realm, his true strength could no longer be concealed.
But the Dalai Master was evidently quite cunning, using a beauty trap, and first sending his junior apprentice to test Su Fan.
Now, although his junior apprentice was killed by Su Fan, he gained a very clear understanding of Su Fan's abilities.
Not only him, but everyone who has thoughts about Su Fan can see the video of Su Fan's fight with Dama on the dark web.
From the video, they can not only see Su Fan's real power but also his fighting style and attack habits.
In a life-or-death struggle, Su Fan's ability to hide anything was evidently very limited.
It can be said that the Dalai Master's move to test the waters was quite astute.

It's just that the price of this move was somewhat high, leading to the death of Dama, a very talented Tantric expert, at Su Fan's hands.
This incident made Banpo Abbot extremely angry.
If Banpo Abbot knew that everything they saw was precisely what Su Fan intended them to see.
In fact, Su Fan had already become a Martial Arts Grandmaster in the Profound Energy realm by then, would Banpo Abbot have the thought of killing the Dalai Master in anger?
In the end, Banpo Abbot did not order the Dalai Master to deal with Su Fan.
First Danba, then Fu Zan, and Dama afterward.
Within an extremely short time, three masters from the Tantric Khutu Temple had already fallen at Su Fan's hands.
Even if the Dalai Master was sent and could definitely kill Su Fan, Banpo Abbot decided not to take further risks.
He is someone who doesn't rise without benefit; this time, the Tantric must either follow other forces and assist their actions.

Or wait for the opportunity, wait for the moment they can ensure Su Fan's death, and then take action.
Banpo Abbot did not issue orders, though, the Dalai Master had some thoughts of going to Yang City to kill Su Fan.
Now Su Fan has become a mortal enemy of the Tantric Khutu Temple, eliminating Su Fan would earn him enormous prestige in the Khutu Temple.
Banpo has grown old and is a shortsighted old fool.
Under Banpo's leadership, the Khutu Temple clearly cannot continue to shine brightly.
For the Khutu Temple to regain its glory, it needs a more talented abbot.
Far away in Yang City, Su Fan was unaware of the internal strife within the Khutu Temple.
He had once again arrived at Li Guanyun's hospital room.
Many people in Yang City had already felt the undercurrent and turmoil.

Yet at the affiliated hospital of the medical university, everything remained calm without any conflicts.
Li Guanyun was practicing zhan zhuang in the room.
Zhan zhuang is one of the most important basic skills for a Martial Artist; for a Martial Arts Grandmaster, mastering zhan zhuang to the point of being grounded is only the beginning.
Seeing Su Fan entering the treatment room, Li Guanyun slowly finished his practice and sat down on a nearby chair.
After taking a seat, he couldn't help but speak excitedly, "Divine Doctor Su, all thanks to you."
"If not for your miraculous medical skills, I wouldn't have been able to recover to this extent in such a short time."
He was in complete admiration of Su Fan's medical skills.
The many experts unseen behind him shared the same thoughts.
Su Fan replied modestly, "Old Li, you're overpraising; it's your strong foundations and vigorous vitality."

"Otherwise, you wouldn't have recovered so quickly in such a short time."
Li Guanyun naturally knew that Su Fan's words were just courtesy.
So, he didn't pursue the topic further, and began to discuss serious matters instead.
"Divine Doctor Su, the current situation seems quite off."
Su Fan casually asked, "What situation seems off?"
Li Guanyun did not conceal anything and spoke frankly, "Wu Guangliang and the others have shown no response." Chapter 1082
Su Fan heard this and fell into deep thought.
The matter of treating Li Guanyun was not conducted secretly.
After Li Guanyun recovers, he will certainly go to trouble the hidden Wu family, and this is already well-known.

In such circumstances, Wu Guangliang and others remain unmoved.
That must mean not for small benefits, there must be a greater scheme!
Regarding the situation with the hidden Wu family, both Su Fan and Li Guanyun and others knew very little.
What they could do at present was to increase their own leverage and remain unchanged to deal with all changes.
While giving acupuncture to Li Guanyun, Su Fan asked, "Elder Li, what do you plan to do?"
Li Guanyun replied without hesitation, "I still plan to react later, wait for Wu Guangliang and the others to reveal their trump card, then we respond."
He had thought through these matters a long time ago.
Su Fan also had no better ideas, after Li Guanyun spoke, he nodded slightly, without saying more.
His treatment for Li Guanyun soon ended.

Then he said, "Elder Li, you are recovering well, I'll change your prescription to assist in your faster recovery."
Li Guanyun was overjoyed upon hearing this: "Thank you, Divine Doctor Su."
Su Fan replied casually, "Of course."
Saying this, he picked up pen and paper to prescribe medicine for Li Guanyun.
Under his treatment, Li Guanyun's recovery speed exceeded Li Guanyun's own expectations.
As a result, Li Guanyun was actually considering changing his initial thoughts.
Of course, this is not something Li Guanyun can decide alone; it must be discussed with others.
After concluding his treatment for Li Guanyun, Su Fan left Li Guanyun's treatment room, allowing him to continue rehabilitation training.
He returned to the director's office and began listening to Zhou Jie's report on the hospital's situation.

Zhou Jie, as the director's assistant, reported on hospital matters to Su Fan daily.
The Medical University Affiliated Hospital has now made a name for itself in Yang City, becoming an important symbol of the city.
Many people from other places also come to the affiliated hospital for treatment due to its reputation.
This led to some patients with difficult and complicated diseases coming to the hospital as well.
Although the affiliated hospital is developing rapidly, not all doctors' skills have been improving at the same pace.
This made Su Fan start to consider whether he should set aside some time every day to give classes to doctors in the hospital.
He didn't consider this for too long before having a plan in his mind.
For the coming decades, it is evident that he must lead the hospital's progress.
Therefore, cultivating doctors with superb skills and high medical ethics is very necessary.

He immediately said to Zhou Jie, "Sister-in-law, please notify everyone, starting tomorrow, every morning from eight to nine, I will give lessons to some of the doctors."
"Let everyone sign up voluntarily, and I will select some doctors for teaching."
"Of course, this kind of class will be rotational, allowing all doctors to eventually hear this course."
As soon as Su Fan finished speaking, Zhou Jie said, "Then I want to sign up."
During this period, she has been following Su Fan to learn, while also studying diligently on her own.
After leaving the cage that Zhang Haitao wove for her, Zhou Jie evidently regained her zest for life.
Su Fan did not refuse, nodding, "Then for the first batch of twenty doctors, count you in for a spot."
Not all doctors in the hospital could come to listen to the lessons at the same time, but training twenty doctors at a time was certainly not a problem.
Su Fan's arrangement quickly spread throughout the hospital.

Many doctors who heard the news became very excited.
Su Fan was the double champion of the preliminaries and city-level competitions in the National Doctor's Competition.
His medical skills are outstanding not only among ordinary doctors.
Even among the Divine Doctor group, he was a standout, far ahead of the rest.
To listen to Su Fan giving a lecture is, of course, a much-desired opportunity for everyone. Chapter 1083
As the hospital and company developed smoothly, Su Fan did not neglect his own matters.
After becoming a Martial Arts Grandmaster, relying on self-training for improvement had become quite difficult.
He began to consider how he could conquer Chen Mengfei.
Chen Mengfei was also an extreme yin body, and one that was close at hand.

Unfortunately, this woman was incredibly capable, flawless in her actions, and Su Fan seemed to have no way with her.
Besides obtaining the seventh woman with an extreme yin body, he had other extremely important matters to attend to.
In a little over two months, the provincial competition of the National Physician Competition in China would begin.
Though in the preliminary and municipal competitions, he stood out like a crane among chickens, leading by a wide margin.
But come the provincial competition, he would have to face off against Divine Doctors like Chen Tangshou in advance.
The medical expertise of Chen Tangshou and others was by no means inferior.
And unlike him, these individuals did not need to manage a hospital, run a company, or engage in martial arts practice.
They also did not need to contend with enemies like those from the esoteric sects.

The only thing they needed to do was to delve into the study of medicine.
Confronting such a group, winning easily seemed somewhat unrealistic.
Especially Divine Doctors like Chen Tangshou and others who had made it into the top ten nationwide in past editions, they were certainly formidable opponents.
These Divine Doctors were all recipients of the honor of National Medical Sage in the past.
Their medical prowess far surpassed others.
In addition, Su Fan also needed to manage the hospital and run the company.
Even though he had become a Martial Arts Grandmaster, his life had not become completely easy.
In the director's office, Su Fan arranged everything for the hospital and was delving into medical studies.
He had already seen the heated discussions about him on the dark web.

He was very satisfied with the discussions; he had performed well this time, almost fooling everyone thoroughly.
Aside from the very few people around him, everyone outside genuinely thought he was only at the peak of the Gang Qi Realm.
This was obviously advantageous for all his subsequent actions.
The day passed swiftly.
Soon after, it was time to clock out.
Su Fan might not arrive precisely on time when coming to work, but when it was time to leave, he left the hospital very punctually.
When he reached the hospital entrance, he saw a young man standing not far away.
This person seemed to be deliberately waiting for him, and upon seeing him, quickly ran over and with a thud, knelt down.
"Director Su, I beg you to save my dad!"

Su Fan asked, "What's wrong with your father?"
Xue Zhengyuan shook his head, "I don't know what illness he's got, but I have no money for his treatment"
Su Fan confirmed that Xue Zhengyuan was just an ordinary person and this time it likely wasn't someone setting a trap for him.
He helped Xue Zhengyuan up from the ground and asked, "What symptoms does your father have? Did you have a doctor look at him?"
Xue Zhengyuan shook his head, "Haven't had a doctor see him yet; my dad spat blood two days ago and has been unconscious ever since."
From Xue Zhengyuan's description alone, Su Fan could not determine what was wrong with Xue Zhengyuan's father.
Bleeding and unconsciousness could be caused by various reasons.
However, he had no problem going to check on Xue Zhengyuan's father.

Su Fan immediately said to Xue Zhengyuan, "Get in the car, I'll go to your house to have a look."
Xue Zhengyuan hurriedly waved his hands upon hearing this.
"Divine Doctor Su, I can walk, I just finished work, my clothes are dirty, I don't want to dirty your car."
"Besides, my home is just over there, it's only a few steps away."
Su Fan glanced into the distance and saw the movable room that Xue Zhengyuan was pointing to.
Xue Zhengyuan's home was clearly impoverished, one of the disadvantaged groups in the city.
They lived under the bridge in a movable room.
Chapter 1084
This place should count as an illegal structure, yet for some reason, it hasn't been demolished.
Su Fan immediately abandoned the idea of driving and started walking with Xue Zhengyuan toward the makeshift house.
In Xue Zhengyuan's family, there are three patients.

His mother once had a car accident and now only has one leg left.
His brother is mute, born unable to speak, and also has some intellectual disabilities.
His father is also frail and sickly, and the whole family can only live in a small mobile house.
Xue Zhengyuan is considered the main labor force of the family, but he suffered a work injury in a factory, and his left forearm is completely gone.
After that, he and his father made a living selling fruit under the overpass.
Although life is very difficult, the family of four can barely make ends meet.
But two days ago, when his father vomited blood and fell into a coma, it was as if the sky had fallen on their family.
They had absolutely no savings at home.
He carried his father to a nearby clinic, and even there, the doctor urged him to go to a big hospital quickly.

But they couldn't even afford to see the doctor at the small clinic, much less dare to go to a big hospital.
Having no other option, Xue Zhengyuan could only go to the affiliate hospital's entrance to beg Su Fan for help.
He originally didn't hold out much hope, never expecting Su Fan to actually agree.
Under Xue Zhengyuan's guidance, Su Fan quickly arrived at his home.
This place was originally three square newspaper stands, which were modified and connected together.
The three modified newspaper stands became the home for Xue Zhengyuan's family of four.
When Su Fan arrived, he saw a boy about ten years old holding a piece of chalk, drawing on the ground.
This was clearly Xue Zhengyuan's disabled brother.
Su Fan didn't stop and quickly arrived at the side of Xue Zhengyuan's father's sickbed.

With just one look, Su Fan was somewhat surprised.
The reason Xue Qi vomited blood and fell into a coma was actually due to forcibly practicing martial arts.
All of Xue Qi's family, including Xue Qi himself, were ordinary people.
That they had a martial arts manual was an incredibly unbelievable thing.
Although Xue Qi had been in a coma for two days, he was actually not in much danger.
His coma was because he was too weak and forcibly practiced martial arts, which caused a depletion of energy.
Su Fan checked Xue Qi's pulse and said, "Your father is fine. I'll prescribe some medicine for him."
"Have him drink it after decocting, and he'll wake up by tomorrow morning."
Hearing this, Xue Zhengyuan let out a long sigh of relief.
Then he knelt again and kowtowed to Su Fan.

"Divine Doctor Su, thank you so much. Without you, our family would have no way out."
Su Fan hurriedly stepped forward and helped him up.
"Your father's illness isn't severe, don't worry."
Although Su Fan was very curious about how Xue Qi got the martial arts manual, he didn't ask.
No matter how one looked at it, Xue Zhengyuan's family had no connection to Martial Artists.
If their family had even one Martial Artist in the Qi Cultivation stage, they wouldn't have fallen to this point.
Su Fan planned to ask Xue Qi about it once he woke up.
Afterward, Su Fan returned to the hospital, prescribed the medicine for Xue Qi, and delivered it to Xue Zhengyuan.
Then, he left amidst the multitude of thanks from Xue Zhengyuan and his mother.

Su Fan wasn't very concerned about the martial arts manual that Xue Qi had.
He was already a Martial Arts Grandmaster, and ordinary martial arts manuals held no value for him.
Considering the situation of Xue Zhengyuan's family, it's evident that Xue Qi wouldn't have anything of high quality.
Xue Qi's illness turned out exactly as Su Fan had said.
After his family let him drink the medicinal soup that night, he indeed woke up the next morning.
Upon opening his eyes from the sickbed, Xue Qi saw Xue Zhengyuan and his wife.
Xue Qi immediately asked, "What happened to me?" Chapter 1085
Xue Zhengyuan said, "Dad, you suddenly started coughing up blood and fainted for no apparent reason before this."
"Luckily, Divine Doctor Su prescribed some medicine for you, otherwise, we wouldn't have known what to do."

As soon as Xue Zhengyuan spoke, Xue Qi remembered.
Two days ago, he attempted to practice the family martial arts, hoping to change their family's circumstances.
Unexpectedly, his whole body heated up, and then he spewed out a jet of blood and fainted.
He then asked his son in detail about what happened afterward.
Upon learning that his life was saved by Su Fan, he felt a bit hesitant.
Although Su Fan saved him, he couldn't just give away the family's treasured martial arts to Su Fan.
However, to change their family's living conditions, he was willing to sell the family martial arts to Su Fan.
These family martial arts were of no use at all.
His great-grandfather had his grandfather memorize these things word for word, his grandfather then had his father memorize them word for word.

The same happened when it came to him.
Although these things had long been useless, his father still had him memorize them as per the family tradition.
Xue Qi didn't know what kind of glory the Xue family had in the past.
He only knew that their family hadn't produced a Martial Artist in five generations.
From his great-grandfather to his son, for five whole generations, not one Martial Artist had emerged.
He didn't know if the things left by the ancestors were passed down wrongly or if there was some other mistake.
Anyway, they were useless in his hands.
When his son was young, he also tried to get him to practice the secret techniques, but it had no effect.
After weighing the matter over and over, Xue Qi made a decision that betrayed his ancestors.

He would sell these ancestral secret techniques to Su Fan.
Xue Qi got up, washed up, changed his clothes, and was ready to go out.
Seeing this, Xue Zhengyuan couldn't help but ask, "Dad, where are you going?"
Xue Qi replied casually, "I'm going to thank Divine Doctor Su."
Hearing him say this, Xue Zhengyuan could only say, "Dad, let's wait until Divine Doctor Su gets off work."
"If you go now, you definitely won't be able to meet Divine Doctor Su."
Xue Qi was slightly taken aback, then nodded.
Indeed, there was a huge gap between their status and Su Fan's, and it was impossible for Su Fan to take time out of his busy schedule to see them.
But after thinking for a moment, Xue Qi still decided to go have a look.

Xue Zhengyuan couldn't stop him and had no choice but to let him go.
In fact, the Xue family did have a glorious past; over three hundred years ago, the Xue family was a toptier clan in the Northwest.
Back then, the leading figure in the Xue family was Xue Beichuan, a renowned Great Grandmaster!
Normally, Xue Qi would have had no way of directly meeting Su Fan at the affiliated hospital of the medical university.
But this time was different; when he arrived, he actually found Su Fan.
Even if Xue Qi hadn't come to the hospital, Su Fan had been planning to ask him about the martial arts secrets later.
Nevertheless, Su Fan had left instructions with the outpatient department of the hospital to call him if Xue Qi came to see him.
Su Fan didn't know if Xue Qi was there to thank him or if he had some other purpose.
He received Xue Qi in the hospital's reception room.

After taking a seat in the reception room, Xue Qi stood up again to thank Su Fan.
"Divine Doctor Su, you saved my life."
"But given our family's condition, we really can't repay you."
"However, I may have something you might be interested in, Divine Doctor Su."
"I was wondering if Divine Doctor Su is interested in martial arts secrets?"
Xue Qi was straightforward, bringing up the matter of the martial arts secrets right away.
In this way, it saved Su Fan a lot of trouble, and he immediately nodded.
"What kind of martial arts secrets do you have?" Chapter 1086 Su Fan had a slight interest in the martial arts secret manual in Xue Qi's hand.

Although he didn't need martial arts secret manuals, those that had been passed down to the present clearly had their merit.
Even if he didn't use them, others could.
Moreover, for himself, reading various martial arts secret manuals could also allow him to learn from others' strengths.
Xue Qi did not hide anything and truthfully recounted the origin of the Xue family's martial arts secret manual.
"Divine Doctor Su, the Xue family's martial arts secret manual is an ancestral legacy."
"Starting from my great-grandfather, it has been passed down through the generations, reaching my son, it has been passed down through five generations."
"I want to sell these martial arts secret manuals to Divine Doctor Su."
"Divine Doctor Su, are you willing to buy these martial arts secret manuals?"
Su Fan nodded: "Yes, how much do you want to sell them for?"

This time, Xue Qi did not answer directly but said: "Divine Doctor Su, let me recite all eleven martial arts secret manuals for you, and you can decide the price based on that."
Su Fan took out his phone, turned on the recording, and then nodded.
Next, Xue Qi began to recite the ancestral martial arts secret manual of the Xue family in a very exaggerated manner.
Most people find it burdensome to memorize a classical essay, let alone a whole book, which is simply unbelievable.
The Xue family's ancestors did this to prevent the secret manual from leaking out.
This method of oral transmission caused quite a hardship for many members of the Xue family line.
All the direct descendants of the Xue family were required to completely memorize these eleven secret manuals.
When Xue Qi was memorizing these manuals, he recited them day and night.
He even recited them in his dreams.

It was through such day-and-night recitation that he was able to memorize all these manuals.
In the reception room, Xue Qi recited until his mouth was dry and tongue parched, spending nearly three hours but yet not finishing the manuals.
Su Fan couldn't help but find it somewhat amusing.
The people of the Xue family, regardless of their martial arts talent, definitely possessed an extraordinary memory.
If it weren't for an incredible memory, it would be impossible to remember so many things.
Su Fan took Xue Qi to the hospital cafeteria for a meal, and then continued to let Xue Qi recite.
Xue Qi then recited for more than two hours before finally finishing all eleven secret manuals.
After he finished, he looked at Su Fan anxiously.
Su Fan certainly had no intention of going back on his word; after some consideration, he said to Xue Qi:

"I will buy you a house, and a car, and also a storefront for selling fruits."
"Then you and your wife and your two sons."
"Each person will receive ten thousand yuan per month for fifty years, how about that?"
Su Fan was not planning to give Xue Qi a huge sum directly; they were just ordinary people, holding such a large sum might not bode well.
Helping them buy a car, a house, and a storefront, while providing a steady monthly living allowance, was undoubtedly a better approach.
Xue Qi never dreamed that the things passed down from ancestors could be so valuable.
After Su Fan inquired, he agreed without hesitation.
"Divine Doctor Su, thank you so much."
"If there ever comes a time when you need these secret manuals again, I will recite them for you once more."

Su Fan shook his head: "No need, I've already memorized them."
"However, about the martial arts secret manuals and our transaction, it's best not to let others know."
Xue Qi nodded solemnly at these words,
He understood these principles clearly.
He was already very satisfied now, just wanting to live a peaceful life with his family without causing trouble.
Su Fan then arranged for Zhao Chunqiu to handle the purchasing of the house and car for Xue Qi's family.
He, on the other hand, transcribed the previous recording into text, and then carefully sorted and studied it.
With his Martial Arts Grandmaster vision, he could see the value in the eleven secret manuals of the Xue family.

If practiced by Xue Qi and others, it would be no problem to cultivate several Martial Artists at the Gang Qi Realm using these manuals.
Because the manuals contained detailed content from the Qi Cultivation Realm stage to the Martial Arts Great Grandmaster stage.
However, that wasn't what intrigued Su Fan the most, what truly drew him was one volume from the last of the eleven secret manuals.
This volume contained very little, but recorded a very mystical cultivation technique. Chapter 1087
The main aim of this cultivation method is "Earth, Water, Wind, Fire, the Harmony of Four Elements".
The secret manual on the Harmony of Four Elements enables a Martial Artist's True Qi to possess attributes of four qualities.
Even though Su Fan has become a Martial Arts Grandmaster, his True Qi still lacks special characteristics.
His True Qi is fundamentally no different from other Martial Artists'.
But after cultivating using the secret manual of the Harmony of Four Elements, his True Qi will possess the qualities of Earth, Water, Wind, and Fire.

When cultivated to a profound level, his True Qi may even trigger a qualitative change from a quantitative one.
Su Fan does not know what martial arts sect the Xue family ancestor belongs to.
But this Harmony of Four Elements cultivation manual is definitely invaluable.
After thoroughly studying it, Su Fan began to cultivate using the secret manual on the Harmony of Four Elements.
The Harmony of Four Elements boasts four methods of circulating True Qi, corresponding to the qualities of Earth, Water, Wind, and Fire.
Su Fan first attempted the Fire-attributed True Qi.
He circulated his Taiji True Qi within his body's extraordinary meridians and the twelve regular meridians, following the route guided by the secret manual.
This process was very difficult and very slow.
However, some wonderful changes did occur within his body.

A portion of the True Qi seemed to become extremely hot and scorching during this process.
Su Fan circulated this True Qi into his palms, and his palms became incredibly hot, akin to a branding iron.
Yet he himself did not suffer any harm.
Just like a flame that does not burn itself.
"What a marvelous manual!" Even the well-informed Su Fan couldn't help but exclaim in admiration.
If he continues to cultivate day and night like this, one day his True Qi might undergo some miraculous transformation.
During this process, the True Qi within him was further purified, becoming even more refined.
Soon, Su Fan discovered that with the qualities of Earth, Water, Wind, and Fire infused in his True Qi, it would first be purified four times and then overall refined and elevated once more.
His martial arts realm might not advance rapidly.

Su Fan nodded, then said to Bai Man, "Sister Man, this time just the two of us will go hiking, next time we'll invite Sister Fei."
Bai Man did not refuse after hearing this, and soon she got into Su Fan's car.
Su Fan took Bai Man to Qingyang Mountain near Yang City.
Qingyang Mountain is a great place for outings, hiking, and enjoying the scenery near Yang City.
Many working-class people, after a week of hard work, would come to this place to thoroughly relax on weekends.
On Qingyang Mountain, there is a temple called Cangsong Temple.
Normally, Cangsong Temple receives quite a few visitors, and of course, it attracts even more on weekends.
Su Fan drove to the foot of Qingyang Mountain and found a place to park.
Bai Man, staying in the car, changed her high heels into running shoes.

If she climbed the mountain in high heels, it wouldn't be long before she started to cry.
As they arrived at the mountain trail, Su Fan wrapped his arm around Bai Man's slender waist, and they started hiking.
While climbing the mountain, Su Fan casually asked, "Sister Man, have you been to Qingyang Mountain before?"
Chapter 1088
Bai Man casually asked, "Why are you asking about this?"
When she spoke, there was a hint of loneliness in her eyes.
Because she actually had been here before, with Su Fan's cousin.
Moreover, she and Su Fan's cousin had engaged in some intimate activities at the mountain top.
Of course, Su Fan's cousin's skills were far inferior compared to Su Fan.
Even in this kind of setting, it only brought her a bit of pleasure, the excitement and tension overshadowing the joy.

Su Fan heard this and said, "Just casually asking. If Sister Man is familiar with this place, she can lead the way later."
"I haven't been here before, and I don't know what this place has."
When he said this, Bai Man felt somewhat intrigued.
Although Bai Man had been intimate with Su Fan many times, and both were very familiar, having done it countless times.
But coming here, Bai Man felt a strong urge to have an encounter with Su Fan at this place.
Life is short, surprisingly brief.
Many people don't even realize before their life ends unclear and confused.
Bai Man knew this wasn't right, but she just wanted to create beautiful memories with Su Fan at Qingyang Mountain.
She wanted to experience Su Fan's strength and heat in this place, and let Su Fan take her to the heavens.

Su Fan is unaware of Bai Man's thoughts. He had been immersed in practicing a secret technique for the past two days, feeling quite exhausted.
Bringing Bai Man out today was merely for relaxation.
As for being intimate with Bai Man, Bai Man's office had long become their intense battleground.
Now as the hospital director, Su Fan could sneak into Bai Man's office anytime and take her to ecstasy, making her float in bliss, unable to resist.
However, while climbing the mountain, Su Fan wasn't idle.
After walking for a while and seeing no one around, he picked Bai Man up by the waist.
At first, Bai Man thought Su Fan was being considerate, intending to carry her up the mountain.
But Bai Man quickly realized she was mistaken.
Su Fan holding her in this posture was actually to conveniently use his left hand to entertain himself with her left breast.

After all, in this position, her left breast was easily grasped by Su Fan.
Bai Man gave Su Fan a speechless glance but didn't refuse.
While playing with the soft, innocent bunny in front of Bai Man, Su Fan casually asked:
"Sister Man, is there a restaurant on the mountain?"
Bai Man thought for a moment and said, "There is. Are you hungry?"
Su Fan slightly shook his head, "Not hungry, but we can taste the local delicacies later."
Bai Man didn't object, and the two continued climbing the mountain in this manner.
Luckily, there was no one around; otherwise, Bai Man wearing a bodycon skirt in such a pose would be an enticing sight.
Su Fan, while carrying Bai Man, climbed faster than Bai Man on her own.

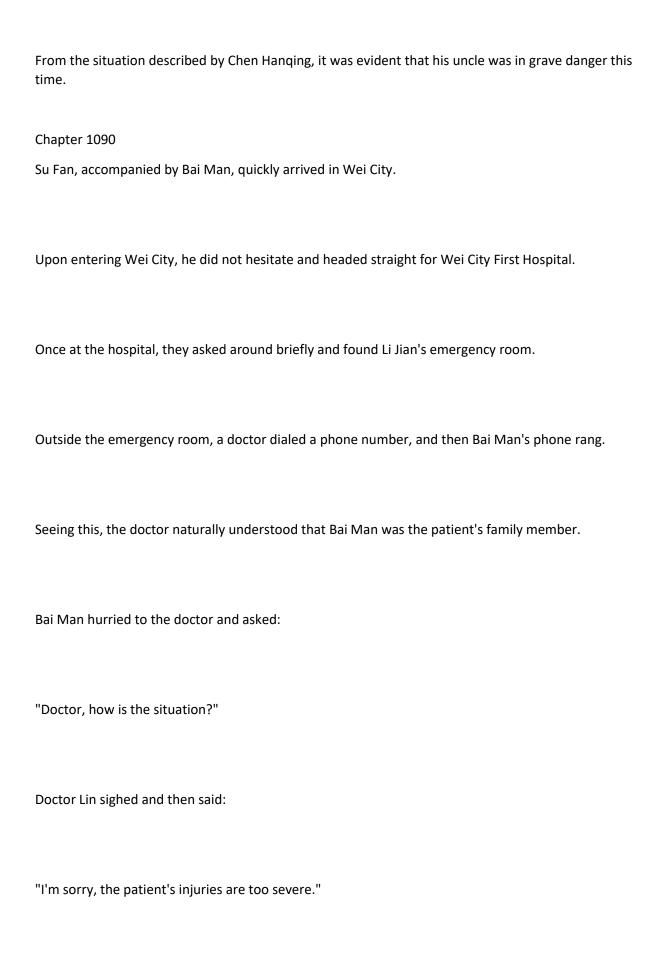
It didn't take them long to reach the top of the mountain.
Upon reaching here, Su Fan gently put Bai Man down.
The place was quite lively.
Nearby, monks from Cangsong Temple were chanting, seemingly performing some ritual.
Su Fan had neither affection nor dislike for these monks.
Though the secret sect from Kutuo Temple had always been at odds with him, the monks from Kutuo Temple had no connection with these monks.
Buddhism has numerous branches, and the secret sect is just one of many branches in Buddhism.
While Su Fan was observing his surroundings, Bai Man pointed to a place and said, "We can spend the night at the scenic hotel there."
"Tomorrow morning, we can watch the sunrise from this place."

Hearing this, Su Fan nodded; it was indeed a good suggestion.
Moreover, neither he nor Bai Man needed to sleep; they could enjoy passionate moments overnight.
When the sky starts to get light the next day, they could rest and go out to watch the sunrise. Chapter 1089
Bai Man had no idea that Su Fan was thinking this way; otherwise, she would definitely not want to stay at the resort inn.
Bai Man was gazing at Yang City while casually chatting with Su Fan.
"In just over two months, it will be the provincial competition for the Hua Xia medical championship. How are your preparations going?"
Many people had asked Su Fan this question, and he had given it serious thought.
After Bai Man inquired, he pondered for a moment and then said, "There's not much of a problem. I still aim to challenge for four consecutive championships and become the Divine Doctor of Hua Xia."
When Su Fan first came to Yang City, he also mentioned this.
Back then, Bai Man only thought he was a young man full of youthful arrogance, unaware of his limits.

The vast land of Hua Xia is full of hidden talents. Becoming the Divine Doctor of Hua Xia is not something easily achieved.
But now, be it Bai Man or many others, they are convinced that Su Fan has that potential.
However, all the other competitors on the same stage with Su Fan are also masters.
Therefore, Su Fan's quest to win the preliminary, city-level, and national competitions for four consecutive championships, and become the Divine Doctor of Hua Xia, is still quite a challenge.
While Su Fan and Bai Man were discussing these things, Bai Man suddenly received a phone call.
Su Fan saw the caller ID was from his uncle, Li Jian.
Bai Man glanced at the caller ID, then at Su Fan, and eventually took the call.
Previously, when her family was going through troubles, Li Jian added insult to injury and quarreled with her for a divorce, breaking her heart completely.
Since then, she began to lead a reckless life, severing any ties with Li Jian.

She even thought that every time Su Fan had his way with her, it was a form of revenge against Li Jian.
The woman Li Jian once loved was now receiving pleasure under another man, nearly losing her mind.
After collecting her thoughts, Bai Man still answered the call.
"Hello, are you the family of the patient?"
"This is Weicheng First Hospital. Your husband was in a car accident not long ago."
Upon hearing this news, both Bai Man and Su Fan's expressions changed.
Despite Li Jian previously betraying her, a bond formed over a lifetime shared could not be dismissed.
But hearing about his car accident, Bai Man's emotions were still unsettled.
She immediately asked, "How is he now?"

The doctor from Weicheng First Hospital replied, "He hasn't gotten out of danger yet. We are doing our utmost to save him. Could you come to the hospital?"
Bai Man hesitated for a moment before saying, "I'll be there soon."
Having said that, she hung up the phone.
Su Fan didn't say anything and quickly headed down the mountain with Bai Man.
This incident was indeed unexpected for him.
On the way down the mountain, Su Fan dialed Chen Hanqing's number.
"Hanqing, could you help me investigate a traffic accident in Weicheng?"
"The car owner's name is Li Jian, and the license plate number is"
Su Fan provided Li Jian's details to Chen Hanqing.



"Despite our best efforts, we couldn't save the patient's life."
Upon hearing this, Bai Man's body weakened, and she was at a loss.
Su Fan stepped forward, helping her to sit on a nearby chair.
He then said to Doctor Lin, "I'll go see the patient."
With that, he walked into the emergency room.
With just a glance, he understood that it was indeed hopeless this time.
Without needing a detailed examination, he realized that his uncle had died from multiple organ failure.
In such a terrible traffic accident, his uncle would have had no chance of survival unless he received immediate treatment from him.
Though his medical skills were exceptionally formidable, they were limited to healing and restoring life, bringing about miraculous recoveries.

He couldn't achieve the impossible, like resurrecting the dead or mending bones.
Medicine is not a spell, and a Divine Doctor is not a mythical Deity.
Su Fan shook his head in helplessness, and then walked out of the emergency room.
He could only find the best lawyer to fight for his uncle's rights.
At the same time, he arranged a funeral for his uncle, ensuring he had a dignified farewell.
After Han Shiguang, this was the second time he experienced a loved one leaving.
This left him feeling rather depressed.
His medical prowess was extraordinary and masterful, capable of pulling many people back from the brink of death.
His lifespan, too, increased as he advanced in martial arts.

But would there be a day when he too reached the end of his life?
These thoughts just flashed across Su Fan's mind, and he did not dwell on them further.
As such occurrences were still very distant for him.
Moreover, once his medical skills reached a certain level, he could greatly extend the lifespan of ordinary people through diet and herbal supplements.
The immediate task was to manage his uncle's affairs and take good care of Bai Man.
Seeing him emerge from the emergency room, Bai Man looked at him with tears in her eyes.
Faced with Bai Man's earnest gaze, he could only shake his head helplessly.
Just like with Han Shiguang, by the time he could reach the patient, it was already too late.
Su Fan's shake of the head was the final straw for Bai Man.

Bai Man soon broke down in tears; she and Li Jian had been a couple for quite a long time after all.
Even though their relationship had completely fallen apart, his departure still left her deeply saddened
For the handling of Li Jian's affairs, Su Fan enlisted Ning Zhengde's help.
After arriving in Yang City, Ning Zhengde had practically become his logistics manager.
For anything unrelated to medicine or martial arts, he typically relied on Ning Zhengde to handle it.
Ning Zhengde managed things well, so there was no concern about him handling matters poorly.
This time, Ning Zhengde did not handle it personally but assigned the task to a junior member of the Ning family.
This junior member of the Ning family was someone Su Fan knew as well.
The person was none other than Ning Miaoxi's sister, Ning Miaoyan.
Ning Miaoyan quickly rushed from Yang City to Wei City to take over all subsequent affairs.

Though she did not possess h dealing with matters.	er sister's strong martial	arts talent, she was ve	ry astute and capable wher