

Temptation 109

Chapter 109: All Must Be Taken Off

As the first lady of Yang City, Nalan Xue's status was virtually unparalleled, and Su Fan was indeed hardly someone she would notice.

Moreover, she worked in the media industry and knew all too well the truth about news. It was common for reports to differ wildly from the facts.

Su Fan was just too young, merely a child still wet behind the ears.

A Divine Doctor?

She didn't believe it.

She had already started planning to call for a meeting with the heads of various departments at the TV station once she got back, to overhaul the reporting style of the unit.

"What? Divine Doctor Su, aren't you joking? How could you even report such news?"

"How is it, Director Nalan? Are you afraid of a little nobody like me?"

Seeing Nalan Xue's silence, Su Fan deliberately provoked her.

Indeed, Nalan Xue took the bait.

"Afraid of you?"

"I'm actually curious to hear, what demands could you possibly make?"

Su Fan smiled,

"Actually, this is very simple for you."

"If I cure your illness, I want all those who doubted me to collectively apologize to me, and also, have this nobody, leave the hospital."

Su Fan's hand pointed at Liu Feng.

"Hey, hey, what does this have to do with me? Su Fan, don't go too far."

Liu Feng, who had been happy until now, became anxious.

How did this end up involving him?

"Liu Feng, don't panic. Do you think this kid can cure Director Nalan with just acupuncture and massage? It's just a joke. Since he clearly can't cure her, what are you anxious about?"

Sun Zhigang lowered his voice, scolding Liu Feng.

Liu Feng wanted to say something more, but Sun Zhigang whispered in a volume only the two of them could hear,

"Don't you want that professional title spot anymore?"

Liu Feng immediately conceded.

"Fine, Su Fan, if you really can cure Director Nalan's illness, I'll leave right away."

Nalan Xue narrowed her eyes and glanced at Su Fan.

"Kid, I agree to your conditions, but you'd better not disappoint me."

"Tell me, where shall we go for the treatment?"

Su Fan thought for a moment.

"Let's go to the Traditional Chinese Medicine department then."

"They have all the necessary tools there."

"Alright."

The group headed toward the Traditional Chinese Medicine department in grand style.

Upon arriving at the Traditional Chinese Medicine department.

A clean and neat tool was already prepared, with all equipment in place.

Sun Zhigang opened a fast track

Not just because of Nalan Xue's status, but also because he wanted Su Fan out as quickly as possible.

Nalan Xue was the first to enter the treatment room

Su Fan went in

Sun Zhigang and others also wanted to follow,

"Bang."

"Hereditary secret arts, no spectators allowed."

Su Fan slammed the door shut and locked it.

"Silly boy, acting all high and mighty, you'll be crying soon."

Sun Zhigang was livid with anger.

But the thought of Su Fan being scolded bloody by Nalan Xue, perhaps even getting slapped, secretly delighted him.

And this news spread quickly throughout the hospital.

Doctors from various departments came to watch the commotion.

Suddenly, the corridor outside the treatment room was packed.

"Is that Nalan Xue? Tsk, tsk, the wife of the mayor has a fierce temper. At least a dozen doctors in the hospital have been scolded by her, haven't they?"

"Su Fan, how could he be so blind to mess with this lady?"

"This is the mayor's wife, a woman of great value. If even a minor mistake is made, it could be catastrophic."

"Su Fan's future is completely ruined today."

People had already started to sympathize with Su Fan.

Upon hearing the news, Bai Man also hurried over.

"This bastard, always making decisions on his own, damn it, wait until I deal with you tonight."

Staring at the tightly shut door of the treatment room, Bai Man gritted her teeth, but soon her brows furrowed deeply, showing great worry.

Inside the treatment room.

Nalan Xue had already positioned herself on the bed.

Her skirt clung tightly to her body, accentuating her curves. Her backing arched as she lay prone, her skirt so short that a hint of the scenery underneath was visible.

Su Fan swallowed.

Thinking back to Nalan Xue's frustration just before, Su Fan's mischievous urge surged. He wanted to take this opportunity to get back at this high and mighty, seemingly unstoppable lady.

"Director Nalan, this won't do, please take off your skirt."