

Temptation 1091

Chapter 1091

In a hotel in Yang City, Bai Man had been crying for a long time.

Some other family members from Li Jian's side had also arrived.

Apparently, they didn't know that Bai Man and Li Jian's relationship had completely broken down by the time of the accident in Bai Man's family.

After they came, they could only console Bai Man.

Bai Man was too heartbroken right now, so Su Fan was the one dealing with these relatives.

After a long while, Su Fan finally appeared in front of Bai Man again.

Su Fan handed a bowl of porridge to Bai Man and said, "Sister Man, have some food."

"The other matters can only be dealt with gradually."

"Fate is unpredictable, and misfortune never comes singly."

"There's nothing to be done about such things."

In fact, the last time when Fu Zan Master came to Yang City to trouble him, he also encountered a very serious car accident.

Luckily, he's a Martial Artist, and a rather strong one at that.

Otherwise, he would have been in big trouble too.

Bai Man had been crying for so long that her voice was a bit hoarse.

With tears in her eyes, she looked up at Su Fan and said, "Xiao Fan, how could this happen?"

Su Fan knew that Bai Man hadn't come out of her grief yet.

At this time, he could only be a listener, letting Bai Man express all the sorrow in her heart.

In the following days, he and Bai Man dealt with Li Jian's final arrangements together.

Li Jian's ashes were sent to his family's ancestral tomb for burial in the end.

After everything was settled, Bai Man's life finally returned to peace.

Time will heal everything, it will smooth everything out, and as time goes by, everything becomes normal again.

Yangcheng Medical University held a memorial for Li Jian, and a new principal was soon appointed at the school.

Everything returned to its normal track in a very short time.

At the affiliated hospital of the Medical University, Su Fan began working formally.

He hadn't come to the hospital for a few days to deal with his uncle's aftercare.

A lot of files had already piled up on his desk.

Fortunately, Zhou Jie had already sorted everything out by category for him, so he could immediately see what each document related to.

Su Fan first reviewed the medical records of the hospital for the recent period. At any time, treating patients and saving lives is the top priority for a hospital.

During the days he wasn't at the hospital, although there were some minor issues, there weren't any serious medical incidents.

This was certainly a good thing.

After quickly browsing through all the documents, Su Fan breathed a sigh of relief.

During the time he was away, the hospital as a whole didn't face any problems.

Su Fan immediately waved to Zhou Jie.

Zhou Jie seemed to know what he wanted to do and quickly shook her head.

It's work time now, and Su Fan hadn't been to the hospital for a few days, who knows if any doctor might come looking for Su Fan?

Of course, Su Fan wouldn't take no for an answer from Zhou Jie, the charming young woman was soon embraced by Su Fan.

After standing up and hugging Zhou Jie, Su Fan carried her to sit in the chair.

Zhou Jie's body was very soft, and holding her in his arms was very comfortable.

Perhaps it was because it had been a while since he had been intimate with her.

At that moment, Zhou Jie's heart was racing wildly in Su Fan's arms.

Holding Zhou Jie, Su Fan casually asked, "Sister-in-law, how have you been with your medical studies lately?"

When he was still the director of the Chinese medicine department, he guided Zhou Jie in studying and training in medical skills.

Even after becoming the hospital director, he hadn't let this matter slip.

After Su Fan inquired, Zhou Jie actually relaxed a bit and said, "The medical books you asked me to read, I have finished all of them."

Hearing her say that, Su Fan was naturally a bit surprised.

The number of medical books he asked Zhou Jie to read was quite substantial.

That Zhou Jie could finish them so quickly clearly indicated that she took this matter seriously and studied diligently.

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Su Fan pondered for a moment, then said, "Let me quiz you."

Zhou Jie nodded. She had an excellent memory; whatever was recorded in books, she could remember once she committed it to memory.

However, Su Fan didn't ask a direct question.

Instead, he first slipped his large hand under Zhou Jie's clothing.

Then, with practiced ease, he grasped Zhou Jie's soft mound on the left, playing with it.

Zhou Jie's mound was beautifully contoured and felt exceptionally good to the touch.

Soft yet firm, it was something Su Fan couldn't get enough of.

Zhou Jie was helpless, so she let Su Fan have his way while she waited for him to check her homework.

However, instead of checking her homework, Su Fan slipped his other hand into her clothing as well.

This time, Zhou Jie was completely resigned. She vaguely understood that Su Fan's earlier question was merely a distraction.

Sure enough, Su Fan quickly had her straddle his lap, facing him.

While playing with her pair of soft mounds, Su Fan also pried open her lips, savoring her fragrant sweetness with attention.

This time, Su Fan didn't inquire about Zhang Haitao's condition.

The last few treatments Zhang Haitao received were all diagnosed by him.

If nothing unexpected happened, Zhang Haitao had less than a year left to live.

By that time, this golden canary who had been imprisoned by Zhang Haitao would truly be free.

After kissing Zhou Jie for quite a while, Su Fan said, "Sister-in-law, if you don't want to work in the future, how about I take care of you?"

He wasn't teasing Zhou Jie; he truly meant it.

For a long time in the past, Zhou Jie was the caged bird of Zhang Haitao.

In the near future, if Zhang Haitao were to leave, she might feel a bit panicked.

Hearing this, Zhou Jie shook her head hurriedly: "I want to work hard myself, to support myself."

Her response somewhat surprised Su Fan.

At the same time, Su Fan understood that despite her delicate appearance, Zhou Jie was incredibly strong inside.

After a slight smile, he gave Zhou Jie a kiss, then said, "Then I'll seriously teach you medicine, so you can soon become a doctor of traditional Chinese medicine."

This time, Zhou Jie nodded. After hesitating for a moment, she rarely took the initiative to kiss Su Fan.

A very soft tongue reached out to meet Su Fan's.

This made Su Fan couldn't help but become more passionate, sucking and scraping at her as if wanting to swallow her whole.

Su Fan's fiery passion also made Zhou Jie exude charm, her eyes becoming dazed.

At this moment, under Su Fan's advance, she gradually entered a state of harmony.

Her body became softer and hotter.

After being explored by Su Fan many times, she no longer had the initial fear.

As Su Fan was about to charge forward, her emotions were a mix of nervousness and anticipation.

In no time, that familiar sensation surged back to her mind.

Zhou Jie let out a hum, involuntarily taking a sharp breath.

Then her secret garden was gradually opened up by the wild intrusion of the furious dragon.

Su Fan's strength allowed her to instantly experience immense pleasure.

Su Fan didn't even need to thrust in and out; that menacing, rough dragon raised Zhou Jie to new heights.

Zhou Jie rested her head on Su Fan's shoulder.

If they were an ordinary couple, such a position wouldn't be easy to manage.

But Su Fan was abundantly endowed, reaching the bottom and hitting the flower heart with just two-thirds of his power deployed.

If he continued to ram wildly, he would cross the boundary, entering the most mysterious realm inside Zhou Jie's body.

Such a sensation, though certainly pleasurable, required time to adjust and sync.

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Like Su Fan and Bai Man, they have already had countless in-depth yet uncomplicated exchanges.

So after the first time, every time he engaged with Bai Man, he insisted on reaching the deepest and most mysterious realms of her before he was satisfied.

This time, when facing Zhou Jie, Su Fan was also continuously attempting.

His actions were so gentle that Zhou Jie was a bit confused, wondering why he suddenly became so tender?

But obviously, Zhou Jie didn't know that if you forego small gains, there must be bigger plans!

When Zhou Jie's whole body was completely relaxed, Su Fan suddenly made a sudden and fierce motion.

At that moment, even though Zhou Jie covered her mouth with her hand instantly, she couldn't help but scream out loud.

The originally relaxed Su Fan had already taken a step further, entering into the most profound core.

Zhou Jie lay limp on Su Fan's body, not daring to move at all.

The ultimate, wonderful stimulation brought her immense pleasure.

Already ascending to peak after peak, her body couldn't help but shudder.

Then, streams of clear water flowed uncontrollably, like torrents cascading down, flooding the golden mountain.

Fortunately, this office is connected to the director's rest area.

And in the director's rest area room, they could not only take a bath but also had a change of clothes available.

Otherwise, they wouldn't have been able to go out and face people.

At this moment, Zhou Jie's face was flushed with embarrassment, and her beautiful face became extremely hot.

Su Fan thought for a moment, then simply opened the side door of the room and carried Zhou Jie into the director's resting room.

The hospital is now developing in an orderly manner, and as the director, there wasn't much that required his personal attention anymore.

So even if Su Fan wasn't working in the office, he didn't have to worry about anything.

When Su Fan was in the office, he was still rather uninhibited.

When he entered the rest area, he obviously became even more unrestrained.

Zhou Jie was thrown onto the soft big bed by him, and instead of letting Zhou Jie take a bath, he launched into a new round of stormy assault.

Just moments ago, Zhou Jie could maintain some rationale, but now she couldn't do anything but cover her mouth with her hand.

Su Fan was like a tireless beast, continuously attacking with wild intensity.

As if he intended to shatter Zhou Jie's tender blossom into pieces.

Furthermore, Zhou Jie's soft peaks were being squeezed and molded into various shapes by Su Fan's constant kneading.

In pain, Zhou Jie wanted to remove Su Fan's hand.

But her efforts were clearly in vain.

Of course, Su Fan's subsequent actions gradually became much gentler.

After all, he planned to enjoy the tender charms of this charming young woman for a long time to come and couldn't afford to play Zhou Jie to the point of breaking.

Zhou Jie, however, didn't feel the same, Su Fan's ferocity and dominance made her feel as if he indeed wanted to completely exhaust her.

Su Fan, these days, actually hadn't spent many comfortable days.

But his adversaries didn't think so.

Whether it was the Kawabata family from Japan, Pelaya Castle from England, or the Kuruta Temple of Esoteric Buddhism, they all thought he had been living too comfortably recently.

If Su Fan were merely a Martial Artist at the Qi Transformation Realm, or even at the Qi Explosion Realm,

then after one or two failed attempts to kill him, these three forces might not have continued to relentlessly pursue him.

But according to the latest intelligence, he is a top expert at the peak of the Gang Qi Realm.

Thus, these three forces could no longer ignore him.

A peak Gang Qi Realm expert, advancing further, would become a Martial Artist Grandmaster of the profound Qi Realm.

A Grandmaster of the Qi Realm poses a significant threat to the Kuruta Temple, the Kawabata family in Japan, and Pelaya Castle in England.

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Although Su Fan cannot attack directly, those sent outside might be intercepted and killed by Su Fan!

Of course, Su Fan doesn't know that these guys are worried about this.

Because of this reason, these people don't have to worry at all.

Instead of going around the world to hunt down personnel from the three parties of Palia Castle Science Academy, he might as well indulge in the comforts of tender emotions from the many women around him.

Unfortunately, the three parties of Palia Castle will not believe such a claim.

After witnessing his astonishing potential, all three parties are seeking an opportunity to kill him decisively and completely eliminate him.

The first to lose patience was the Kutuo Temple of Tantrism.

Tantrism is just a branch of many Buddhist sects, and their doctrines even feel absurd and bizarre to some.

But admittedly, compared to other Buddhist branches more skilled at making money and developing public companies, Tantrism is more adept at cultivating martial artists.

Although Tantrism has its own industries, they are not very adroit.

Despite working on it for years, they haven't managed to set up a publicly listed company controlled by Tantrism.

However, their ability to train martial arts experts is top-notch.

After the Dalai Master, the person most likely to advance to a Martial Arts Grandmaster in the Xuan Qi realm was his junior brother, Dharma.

But the Dalai Master used a beauty trap to cause Dharma to die at Su Fan's hands.

In any other martial arts force, such a loss would be hard to recover from in the short term.

Tantrism is different; not long ago, another great monk of virtue, Rinpoche Anke, also became a Martial Arts Grandmaster in the Xuan Qi realm.

In this era where martial arts are not prevalent, Tantrism's continued ability to cultivate Martial Arts Grandmasters shows their strength.

The biggest difference between Rinpoche Anke and Dharma is that he has always been a staunch supporter of the Dalai Master.

Moreover, he is a disciple of the Dalai Master.

Therefore, when he broke through to become a Martial Arts Grandmaster, the Banpo Abbot was forced to act against Su Fan.

Behind the Dalai Master, there is still an old undying figure clinging on.

Now, their sect with three grandmasters has already threatened Banpo's position.

In the Dalai Master's meditation room, the Dalai Master and Rinpoche Anke sat facing each other.

Sometimes Lin Lang was in the arms of the Dalai Master, sometimes in Dharma's, and this time she was held by Rinpoche Anke.

He was admiring his teacher's work on Lin Lang.

It was a pair of gold rings piercing through the proud snow and red plum on Lin Lang's supple peaks, and he didn't know what kind of pain Lin Lang endured during the process.

But he could see, even now, Lin Lang's gaze was very evasive and fearful.

It was obvious that not long ago, she had suffered great pain from the Dalai Master.

In the Dalai Master's heart, he considered Lin Lang his woman, more accurately, his female slave.

So sending his female slave to be toyed with by someone of value was, for him, merely an emotional investment.

In the room, after a long while, the Dalai Master slowly opened his eyes, which had been slightly closed.

He looked at Rinpoche Anke and said, "The abbot wants you to deal with Su Fan, what do you think?"

Rinpoche Anke, as cunning as his teacher the Dalai Master, had already seen through the abbot's intentions.

While fiddling with the metal ring on Lin Lang's supple peaks, Rinpoche Anke started to speak:

"The abbot wants me to kill Su Fan, thereby getting the attention of the Dragon Group."

"Of course, it's best if Su Fan and I perish together, so the abbot can be completely at ease."

"Su Fan's strength is slightly better than Dharma's, but he's definitely not my match."

"If I were the abbot, I would have another expert take action after Su Fan and I fought to finish me off."

Rinpoche Anke appeared extremely honest, but he was actually very cunning and perceptive.

Even the Dalai Master could only nod and say, "So what do you plan to do?"

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Rinpo Aung Kyi chuckled and said, "I plan to meet Su Fan, but before I make a move against Su Fan, I'll eliminate the expert sent by the abbot."

"This way, after killing Su Fan, I can retreat completely."

"By getting rid of Su Fan, I can also win considerable support for our branch."

"However, this matter is rather troublesome."

"So I need the teacher to send Lin Lang to me and support me in becoming the abbot."

"Of course, I'd only be the nominal abbot; for major and minor matters of Kurthara Temple, the teacher would still have the final say."

Dalai remained silent this time. He agreed with the matter, but he wasn't the one with the final say.

He needed to go consult the opinion of the person behind him.

After a moment of silence, Dalai said, "You can take Lin Lang first, and I will handle the other matters."

"Do not underestimate Su Fan; many Martial Artists died because they didn't lose to stronger foes but because they underestimated their enemy."

Rinpo Aung Kyi smiled, "I understand, I will study everything about Su Fan thoroughly."

Despite what he said, he wasn't concerned in his heart.

A Martial Arts Grandmaster dealing with a Gang Qi Realm Martial Artist is like comparing a handgun to a kitchen knife.

A normal person with a handgun is almost impossible to fail.

Such words, Rinpo Aung Kyi would never say to Dalai.

Right now, he didn't want to consider these matters, nor did he want to think about Su Fan. He only wished to spend a few wonderful nights with the beautiful Lin Lang.

In fact, it wasn't just about having wonderful nights; regardless of day or night, he wanted to seek pleasure from Lin Lang.

Far away in Yang City, Su Fan was unaware of the new movements made by the Esoteric Sect.

During these days, while indulging in a tender environment, he also did not neglect his martial arts training.

Every day, he painstakingly practiced the Secret Manual of Harmonizing the Four Elements, which allows his True Qi to possess the qualities of earth, water, wind, and fire.

With the fire quality from the Harmonizing Four Elements, his True Qi burns intensely like molten iron.

Now, when Su Fan focuses his True Qi on a pile of withered grass for an extended period, it generates such heat that it can ignite the grass.

The other qualities from the Harmonizing Four Elements also have marvelous effects.

For example, the wind quality enables his body to become extremely light.

Not only did his movement technique become more agile and swift, but his techniques also became more unpredictable.

As his training deepened, Su Fan was certain that the Secret Manual of Harmonizing the Four Elements still contained vast hidden treasures waiting for him to discover.

Although undercurrents were rolling, a storm seemed imminent.

During this time, however, his life was indeed comfortable, with everything going remarkably smoothly.

At the Affiliated Hospital of the Medical University, Su Fan's treatment of Li Guanyun had entered the final stage.

In the treatment room, while Su Fan was performing acupuncture, he said to Li Guanyun:

"Old Li, in just another ten days, your injuries will be fully healed."

Upon hearing this, Li Guanyun nodded.

Then he said, "Divine Doctor Su, there's no need for excess gratitude."

"If I can get through this, I will definitely repay this favor tenfold."

"If I can't get through it, then saying more would be futile."

"In the last few days, Wu Guangliang and the others might continue to do nothing, or they might suddenly strike."

"If it's the latter, then the most severe test might be very soon."

Su Fan understood Li Guanyun's meaning, that Wu Guangliang and the others hadn't made a move not because they didn't want to, but because they intended to act at a crucial moment.

For him, since choosing to stand by Li Guanyun, he couldn't allow Li Guanyun to die mid-course.

If he did otherwise, his stakes on Li Guanyun would be lost completely.

However, Su Fan didn't overly concern himself with this.

In such matters, he could only do his best and leave the rest to fate.

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Su Fan knew very little about the hidden Wu family and had no idea what kind of abilities they possessed or how they would act.

Next, he could only exchange glances with Li Guanyun and the others, waiting for the final moment to arrive.

Before the hidden Wu family made any move, there was already some activity from the bitter temple of the Esoteric Sect.

A person who surprised Su Fan also came to him once again.

Su Fan met this woman in a restaurant near the medical university.

The person was none other than Bingpo from the Dragon Group.

The Dragon Group is considered China's most mysterious martial arts organization. No one knows how many people are in the Dragon Group or where its headquarters are located.

No one knows who are the top members of the Dragon Group either.

Even on the dark web, intelligence on the Dragon Group is largely blank.

A single sentence can summarize the information on the dark web about the Dragon Group.

China has a powerful martial arts organization called the Dragon Group.

Apart from that, there is basically nothing else.

Not long after receiving Bingpo's call, Su Fan came to this restaurant to meet with Bingpo.

After taking his seat, Su Fan casually said, "Miss Bing, we meet again."

Bingpo pushed a cup of coffee in front of Su Fan, then smiled and said:

"Bingpo is just my code name; it's neither my first name nor my last name."

"You should call me Bingpo or Miss Bingpo."

Upon hearing this, Su Fan said, "Then Miss Bingpo, what is it you want from me this time?"

Bingpo said earnestly, "We need your cooperation for our upcoming action."

Su Fan frowned slightly and asked, "What is it about?"

This time, Bingpo didn't say directly. Instead, she said, "Let's talk about it in the car later."

Su Fan nodded. He was somewhat curious about what the Dragon Group needed his cooperation for.

While sipping coffee, he also posed a question to Bingpo.

"For you, isn't it undesirable to have martial arts families and martial arts forces in the civilian sector?"

Upon hearing this, Bingpo laughed and responded, "Dean Su, if you were an ordinary person, would you want many unstable private armed forces around you?"

Without needing Bingpo to elaborate, Su Fan understood what she meant.

Having numerous unstable private armed forces around is reminiscent of the chaotic warlord era and the stand-offish mountain strongholds of the old society.

Back then, having a gun made you a petty king, and human life was as cheap as grass.

Nowadays, various martial arts families and martial artists' organizations have become these unstable elements.

Thus, the conflict between Li Guanyun's martial arts forces and the hidden Wu family.

The Dragon Group would not only refrain from mediating; they likely hope both sides would destroy each other.

It's clear that Bingpo was also focusing on Su Fan's issues.

So even though Su Fan hadn't asked about the Dragon Group's stance, Bingpo still spoke.

"As for the Dragon Group, we want all martial artists to have a background in the Dragon Group or the military."

"At the very least, they should have a background with the Martial Arts Association."

"Aside from the Dragon Group, the military, and the Martial Arts Association."

"No other individuals or organizations should possess martial artist forces."

The meaning of Bingpo was clear to Su Fan: to keep the powerful martial artist forces under control.

There are benefits to doing this; everything has to follow the rules.

Like the Esoteric Sect's bitter temple, the Kawabata family of the East, and Pariahburg of England.

Under such a big background, they obviously can't freely send assassins to kill him.

It's just a pity that such a beautiful vision won't know when it will be realized, or maybe never realized.

For a long time to come, this world will still speak with fists, not rules.

Su Fan and Bingpo did not stay long in the restaurant.

Soon he followed Bingpo and got into her car.

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Driving aimlessly, Bing Po talked to him about some matters.

"At the Kutu Temple of the Vajrayana, there is a newly advanced Martial Arts Grandmaster named Renbo Ange."

"This Renbo Ange is associated with many murder cases."

"The victims include both martial artists and civilians."

"Conflicts between martial artists, as long as they don't affect civilians, we don't intervene."

"But since Renbo Ange has killed civilians before, we must bring him to justice."

"Renbo Ange will come to Yang City to deal with you soon."

"So we need to join forces with you to eliminate this dangerous individual."

Su Fan didn't expect there would be so many Martial Arts Grandmasters in the Vajrayana, and that they would actually send one to deal with him.

If he were truly a peak master of the Gang Qi Realm, and the Dragon Group decided to simply watch like a spectator this time,

then facing an enemy like Renbo Ange would obviously be dangerous for him.

After contemplating for a moment, Su Fan asked, "When is he likely to come? Or when do I need to cooperate with your actions?"

To these two questions from Su Fan, Bing Po's response was blunt: "I don't know."

Hearing this, Su Fan was slightly amused and frustrated. What kind of answer was that?

However, the intelligence network of the Dragon Group is still incredibly impressive.

Although Chen Hanqing can also learn a lot of information, if that information hasn't circulated online, he cannot know it.

Meanwhile, members of the Dragon Group are like an all-encompassing web, spread everywhere.

Even within the Kutu Temple of the Vajrayana, there are spies from the Dragon Group.

Su Fan quickly changed his approach and asked, "How should I cooperate with the Dragon Group's actions?"

After pondering for a moment, Bing Po replied, "First, you must mentally prepare yourself, as you're about to face a Martial Arts Grandmaster."

"Despite your considerable strength, there is a huge gap between the Gang Qi Realm and a Martial Arts Grandmaster."

These words from Bing Po made Su Fan secretly delighted.

He had kept his secret well, so well that not even the Dragon Group knew.

He was no longer at the peak of the Gang Qi Realm but was, in fact, a bona fide Martial Arts Grandmaster.

He realized early on that

the longer he kept this hidden, the more advantageous it was for him.

If he could keep it hidden indefinitely, it would be beneficial for him indefinitely.

Since the opponent didn't know he was a Martial Arts Grandmaster, they wouldn't handle him with the standards used for a Martial Arts Grandmaster.

Therefore, while Bing Po was speaking, he didn't interrupt and listened carefully to what Bing Po had to say.

After pointing out the awareness difference between the Gang Qi Realm and Martial Arts Grandmasters, Bing Po continued:

"Shortly after you engage with Renbo Ange, the Dragon Group's backup will appear."

"At that time, it will have nothing to do with you; you retreat safely, and leave the rest to the Dragon Group."

Upon hearing this, Su Fan could only hope that all his adversaries were on the Dragon Group's radar.

This way, anyone coming to cause him trouble would be courting death.

He had no objections to the Dragon Group's arrangements.

However, he didn't let his guard down and remained prepared to face the powerful enemy alone.

This conversation with Bing Po also informed him of many things.

Namely, that the current martial arts community seems to be a challenge for the Dragon Group.

It's understandable, as many martial arts sects have histories dating back hundreds of years.

The hidden, reclusive families are even more exaggerated.

Even with their broken and intermittent continuation until today, they still have a heritage spanning over a thousand years.

Even if descendants of these families have fallen to the point of living in mobile homes, they still possess martial arts secrets of the level of Hega Sijiang.

Despite being mysterious and powerful, the Dragon Group was only established in the early 20th century.

No matter how quickly they developed, compared to these pre-Qin families and martial arts organizations, their foundation is still too shallow.

Chapter 1098

After discussing matters with Su Fan, Ice Soul sent Su Fan back to the affiliated hospital of the Medical University.

As they parted, Ice Soul couldn't help but exclaim:

"I really admire you, not only are your medical skills remarkable, but your martial arts prowess is also formidable."

"The affiliated hospital of Yang City's Medical University is developing rapidly under your management."

"The startup company you founded has, in a very short time, become a leading enterprise in Yang City."

"With the current trend of development, becoming the leading enterprise in Qin Province is just a matter of time."

Hearing the compliment from the beautiful Ice Soul, Su Fan smiled and said, "You're too kind, you're too kind."

Ice Soul smiled and then waved goodbye to him.

Su Fan also waved goodbye to Ice Soul and then returned to the hospital.

If it weren't for those annoying rivals from the Secret Sect's Buddhist Temple, his development would be even faster.

Whenever these enemies appeared, he had to spend a lot of time and energy dealing with them.

Before them, there was also the Liu Sheng family that had been relentlessly pursuing him.

If not for these enemies, he could dedicate all his time and energy to studying medicine, improving his skills, developing the hospital, and managing his company.

Unfortunately, each of these enemies was more formidable than the last.

He didn't know when he'd be able to fully free himself and focus wholeheartedly on these things.

After returning to the hospital, Su Fan went to Bai Man's office.

The last time he accompanied Bai Man for a countryside excursion, they encountered an unexpected situation.

So much time had passed, he didn't know if Bai Man had moved on from the past to start a new life.

In Bai Man's office, Bai Man stood by the window, gazing absentmindedly at the scenery outside.

When Su Fan entered her office, he casually closed the door behind him.

Bai Man didn't turn around; she knew who had entered her office.

In the past, Su Fan would have already walked up and embraced Bai Man, starting to play with her alluring body.

But this time, Su Fan was much more restrained.

Through the reflection in the window glass, Bai Man saw the motion of Su Fan raising his hand and then putting it down.

She couldn't help but smile and said to Su Fan, "If you want to hug me, just hug me. After all those times, what's one more?"

Bai Man was evidently stronger than Su Fan imagined, having gone through so much, her heart was no longer fragile.

Su Fan didn't stand on ceremony with Bai Man, he walked up behind her and embraced her.

Then he said, "Sister Man, how about I take you to Qingyang Mountain this weekend to relax a bit?"

The last time the two of them went to Qingyang Mountain for sightseeing, they encountered an emergency midway.

This time, he wanted to take Bai Man to Qingyang Mountain for a proper relaxation.

Bai Man didn't refuse, she nodded and softly hmm-ed.

Although Su Fan knew that doing this was unfair to his uncle,

but at this point, he couldn't afford to care about it anymore.

The next moment, he wrapped his arm around Bai Man's slender waist.

And with practiced ease and skillful movements, his hand reached Bai Man's tempting peaks.

Bai Man understood Su Fan more than the other women around him.

She was the first woman to get involved with Su Fan after he came to Yang City.

She always knew that what was between her and Su Fan was wrong.

She and Su Fan seemed to never have a future.

But without viewing marriage through conventional viewpoints, she was undoubtedly a happy woman.

Both in bed and out of bed, Su Fan could provide her with happiness, shielding her from the storms.

Besides, she now had enough money to live comfortably for the rest of her life.

Even if she hadn't received compensation from Li Jian or had any other wealth, and was now left with nothing.

She still believed that Su Fan could make her life worry-free.

For a woman, to live a comfortable and privileged life was enough.

Although Su Fan wouldn't give her a title, everything else he could give her.

Li Jian, although he gave her a title, when her family faced trouble, Li Jian was the first to abandon her and add insult to injury.

In comparison, she truly lost all interest in marriage.

Even if Su Fan married another woman in the future, she was willing to be Su Fan's secret companion, to comfort each other.

What Bai Man didn't know was that Su Fan didn't seem to have any intention of marrying anyone; he just wanted to give equal love to all the women around him.

Chapter 1099

The atmosphere in Man's office gradually became romantic.

She still stood by the window, gazing at the city.

Outside the window, the traffic was bustling, people were coming and going.

This city, with its timeless charm, was constantly rejuvenating.

Su Fan remained behind Bai Man, but he placed his hands on Bai Man's delicate curves.

Bai Man's skirt was lifted and dropped by him, while the ultra-thin black stockings on her legs were brutally torn apart by Su Fan.

Bai Man couldn't help but turn around and glared at Su Fan: "I only brought one pair of stockings, do you want me to go bare-legged after work?"

In workplace etiquette, being bare-legged is obviously impolite.

Su Fan heard her and laughed, "I'll go buy a pair for you later, Sister Man."

Hearing this, Bai Man turned her head back.

As she turned, a familiar large presence also launched an invasion on her secret garden.

Among all of Su Fan's women, Bai Man was clearly the most developed by him.

However, nourished by his life essence, Bai Man wasn't lax; she was still exquisitely tender even while tense.

That cherry blossom-like moist hue made one want to kiss it.

Although Su Fan didn't kiss it, he always let his little self deal harshly with Bai Man each time.

This time was no exception, and soon the master from the secret tantric monastery, Rinpo Aonke, would arrive.

Before the arrival of this formidable enemy, he needed to relax thoroughly.

If it were before, Bai Man certainly wouldn't mess around with him like this.

But this time, Bai Man seemed completely unrestrained.

Faced with his fierce assault, Bai Man merely held onto the window sill with both hands, silently enduring it.

Usually, no one would look here.

Even if someone did look this way, due to the light, they could only see a rough outline.

However, Su Fan could admire Bai Man's magnificent beauty at the moment through the window's reflection.

Bai Man was originally a cold and stunningly beautiful mature woman, and now, with her eyes unfocused and her pretty face flushed, she was even more irresistibly captivating.

Su Fan couldn't resist moving closer to Bai Man, and in the heat of passion, Bai Man didn't hesitate, turning back to kiss him.

Su Fan savored Bai Man's tenderness, while Bai Man was completely melted by Su Fan's fervor.

Now she didn't want to think about anything; she just wanted to be sent by Su Fan into wave after wave, lasting one or two hours of peaks.

Su Fan would not disappoint Bai Man, he never would.

He quickly embraced Bai Man's slender waist and began an all-out, expansive assault.

Under his fierce thrusts, Bai Man shuddered delicately, her face full of alluring blush.

Su Fan, at the beginning, launched fierce assaults around seventy to eighty times, allowing Bai Man a breather.

Later, as he got into a good rhythm, he made over two hundred rounds of successive thrusts without giving Bai Man a chance to catch her breath.

Even with her hands on the window sill, Bai Man couldn't stand steadily.

She could only kick off her high heels with difficulty, her jade feet wrapped in black silk directly touching the ground.

In this position, she could barely stand firm.

But in extreme pleasure, her body continued to spasm, making it hard for her not to sway.

Fortunately, Su Fan always held her slender waist, preventing her from falling to the ground.

Although she didn't fall, under Su Fan's assault, she reached peak after peak.

The continuous extreme pleasure made Bai Man want to moan loudly.

But after all, this was a hospital, and no matter how much she wanted to, she could only try her best to endure it.

Otherwise, quite a few people in the hospital would already know about her joy and happiness at that moment.

As usual, after a long bout of intense thrusting, Su Fan ruthlessly unsealed the deepest part of her body.

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Bai Man's stunning face became somewhat dazed and astonished at this moment.

Her beauty, already at its peak, undoubtedly bloomed to the extreme in this instant.

Bai Man, who was already mesmerizingly beautiful, seemed to have ascended to an even higher level of allure, becoming unbelievably enchanting.

Meanwhile, Su Fan's ferocious and rugged dragon was entirely halted in the deepest, most mysterious realm of Bai Man's body.

That wasn't all; the warm currents initially intended to nourish the flower's heart erupted at an even deeper level.

The scorching warmth was something Bai Man found hard to bear.

She wanted to flee, but had nowhere to escape, thus could only completely accept it.

This unusual stimulation also caused her to completely lose control.

The clear stream quickly erupted like a waterfall, flowing downward, flooding Jinshan.

When Bai Man was too exhausted to move, Su Fan carried her to the sofa.

Yet Bai Man only sat face-to-face with Su Fan, resting on Su Fan's shoulder.

She and Su Fan still hadn't fully separated.

Su Fan's special constitution, as well as his formidable strength.

Allowed him to not just rest after the dragon's roar was over.

As long as he was willing, he could instantly recharge and fight again, even multiple times.

But after all, Bai Man wasn't a Martial Artist, merely a delicate woman.

So at this moment, Su Fan quietly enjoyed Bai Man's tenderness and warmth, without the intent of engaging in another battle with her.

Meanwhile, at the Mindfulness Temple of the Esoteric Sect.

Rinpoche Angke was practicing boxing by the side of a pond.

Lin Lang sat disheveled and partially dressed on the grass nearby.

Not long ago, Rinpoche Angke had fiercely taken advantage of her in this place.

Trapped in the terrifying mire of the Esoteric Sect, her life seemed to experience no dawn of hope.

The Dalai treated her as an object, or like a female dog for everyone to toy with.

As long as anyone could create value for the Dalai, he would send her out.

Unlike the Dalai, Dharma deeply liked her, though it was an abnormal type of affection.

When together with Dharma, at other times, Dharma could be extremely obedient to her.

But once in bed, Dharma would turn into the most terrifying beast in the world.

It didn't seem like he merely wanted to seek pleasure with her, but wanted to destroy her through brutal assault.

Currently, Rinpoche Angke was no better than Dharma.

Though Rinpoche Angke was a Martial Arts Grandmaster, he was utterly obsessed with such acts.

In a single day, Rinpoche Angke's record was sleeping with her six times.

In such a sunless life, Lin Lang saw no future at all.

All she could do was pray to heaven, hoping Rinpoche Angke would leave never to return.

But obviously, that was impossible—she had already heard that Su Fan, who killed Dharma, was merely a Martial Artist at the peak of the Gang Qi Realm.

Rinpoche Angke's strength surpassed Dharma.

He was a Martial Arts Grandmaster, and there was a significant gap compared to a Gang Qi Realm Martial Artist.

It was evident Rinpoche Angke wasn't just any Grandmaster; he had inherited the crafty nature of his mentor, the Dalai Lama.

Without the intervention of the Dragon Group, he would certainly be a formidable rival for Su Fan.

By the pond, after completing a set of boxing, Rinpoche Angke walked toward Lin Lang.

Lin Lang was very nervous upon seeing Rinpoche Angke: "What, what do you want to do?"

Rinpoche Angke didn't respond right away; he approached Lin Lang and then said, "Don't you know what I want to do?"

Lin Lang didn't dare to speak after hearing that, and Rinpoche Angke wasted no time, directly pinning her down at the roadside amidst people coming and going.

Rinpoche Angke acted this way because he was about to depart.

According to the rules of the Esoteric Sect, they couldn't bring their consorts along when going out.

So before leaving, he wanted to thoroughly enjoy Lin Lang's youthful body.