

Temptation 113

Chapter 113: Women are Like Thirty-One Flowers

After Nalan Xue put on her clothes, the sweltering atmosphere in the treatment room immediately eased up a lot.

Su Fan calmly spoke to Nalan Xue.

"Station Chief Nalan, the blockage in your fallopian tubes has been cleared, and I'll prescribe you a few more medications. Once the inflammation in your uterus has subsided, I'll treat you two more times, and you should be essentially cured. When that time comes, if you wish to conceive, I can give you a secret recipe that'll guarantee the Mayor will seed you on the first try," Su Fan said.

"Really?"

Nalan Xue was thrilled to the extreme.

"Little Su, you truly are a Divine Doctor. I've offended you before, and for that, I owe you an apology. This matter is very important to me. You've done me a great service. From now on, you're like my sworn brother. In Yang City, I'll have your back."

"Sworn brother?"

Su Fan was taken aback.

"What, you don't want to?" Nalan Xue frowned.

Su Fan said awkwardly,

"I, I, I'm just afraid the Mayor might not be willing..."

"What would he be unwilling about..."

As Nalan Xue was speaking, she suddenly caught on that Su Fan was making a dirty joke, and her pretty face turned red at once.

"You, what nonsense are you talking about? I'm talking about 'sworn brother,' the third tone, not the fourth..."

Indeed, as Su Fan balanced the yin and yang energies within Nalan Xue's body, her temper improved a lot, and her demure charm as a woman became more apparent, especially after the close contact she had with Su Fan. In front of him, she no longer had the airs of the Mayor's wife; she truly was like a friendly big sister next door.

"That's great, that's great."

Su Fan exaggeratedly patted his chest and took a long sigh of relief.

Nalan Xue immediately felt discontent.

"What's that supposed to mean? Is being sworn siblings with me that bad? You look as if you're being aggrieved."

Su Fan forced a smile.

"How could I dare? It's a blessing that countless men can't ask for even in eight lifetimes. But, you are the Mayor's wife, and I may have the desire but not the courage."

"Hehehe."

Nalan Xue was immediately charmed into laughter, and with a delicate gesture, she tapped Su Fan's forehead and said coquettishly,

"You rascal, always full of mischief, teasing your sister. But remember, you have to behave, don't even think about hitting on me. Otherwise, your brother-in-law won't let you off the hook."

In his heart, Su Fan thought, as long as you don't hit on me, I'll be thankful for that alone.

"Alright, you better get the prescription ready. I need to hurry back to the TV station; there's a meeting I have to attend this afternoon," Nalan Xue urged, having suddenly remembered.

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Outside the door, a group of people was anxiously waiting.

At this moment, the crowd was bustling, almost like a marketplace.

After all, Nalan Xue's reputation for being difficult was well known at the First City Hospital.

With Su Fan revealing his sharp edge, everyone wanted to see him at a disadvantage with Nalan Xue.

Offending the Mayor's wife—no one dared to think about the consequences of that.

Behind a fire door at the end of the corridor, an old face was sneakily peeking out.

It was Dean Zhang Haitao.

He was pondering how to get back at Su Fan. Wasn't this the opportunity he had been waiting for?

"This kid actually dared to threaten me. This time, he's digging his own grave, and he can't blame anyone else," Zhang Haitao thought, sneering with a sinister grin on his face.

Meanwhile, at the entrance of the ward.

Sun Zhigang and Liu Feng were grinning the most gleefully.

"That little scoundrel, daring to slap my face; I'll make sure he suffers today," Sun Zhigang said, full of resentment.

Liu Feng agreed, saying,

"Ward Chief Sun, rest assured, with Station Chief Nalan's style, she's bound to slap Su Fan a few times and kick him out; just you watch."

Liu Ye looked gloomy and was silent, feeling extremely self-reproachful and worried to the core. She should have stopped Su Fan; sigh...

"Click..."

Just at that moment, the tightly closed door of the treatment room opened.

"Little Su, is this medicine really as miraculous as you say?"

"Of course, and it even has skin nourishment and whitening effects. Take it as prescribed, and I guarantee you'll look younger than a high school student," answered Su Fan.

"Giggle, you naughty brother, always joking with me. I'm already of age, how can I compare to high school students?"

"Sis, you're not old at all. A woman at thirty is like a blooming flower, shining brightly..."

Su Fan and Nalan Xue walked out side by side, chatting and laughing together.