

Temptation 1151

Chapter 1151: Teasing Zhen Bingyu

When Su Fan went upstairs, he saw Zhen Bingyu coming down, so he casually carried her into his room.

He already knew a lot about Zhen Bingyu's past.

Since losing her chastity, Zhen Bingyu had become a promiscuous woman, available to any man.

However, he didn't really care how many men Zhen Bingyu had been with before.

After he was with Zhen Bingyu for the first time, her body and soul belonged only to him.

Su Fan placed Zhen Bingyu in his room and then threw a black canvas bag on the floor.

Seeing this, Zhen Bingyu curiously asked, "What are these things?"

Su Fan kissed Zhen Bingyu hard on her pretty face before saying, "Just look for yourself and you'll know."

Hearing this, Zhen Bingyu immediately wanted to get up and see.

But Su Fan grabbed her, his large hands skillfully climbing up her alluring peaks.

Zhen Bingyu, feeling speechless, could only say, "Let me see what this is first before you touch me. I'm very curious."

"Once my interest is piqued and you don't let me know, I'll feel very uncomfortable."

Hearing this, Su Fan let go of Zhen Bingyu, though he did not remove his hands.

This made Zhen Bingyu say irritably, "If you like touching them so much, I might as well cut them off and give them to you."

Su Fan, knowing Zhen Bingyu was joking, still replied, "I only like them on you."

As he spoke with Zhen Bingyu, she took out a bow.

When she got the bow, she was very surprised.

Because her martial True Qi could flow freely on this bow with almost no resistance.

In Yang City, with Zhao Chunqiu, the swordsmith master, whether it was Su Fan or Zhen Bingyu.

Both clearly already had weapons forged from Yin-Yang mystic metal in their hands.

However, weapons made from Yin-Yang mystic metal were clearly one or even two levels inferior to the weapons Su Fan had obtained this time.

More frighteningly, these things were casually left in the training grounds within the hidden Bai family.

This indicated that in the past, the hidden Bai family didn't consider these things as treasures, but merely tools for their family members to practice with.

Zhen Bingyu, holding this beautifully crafted longbow, asked curiously, "What is this?"

Su Fan casually said, "Call me husband."

Zhen Bingyu gave Su Fan a fierce look and asked, "Quickly tell me where this came from, it feels very special."

Of course, Su Fan wouldn't answer her, so Zhen Bingyu, helpless, could only say, "Husband, what is this?"

Su Fan kissed her hard on her cherry-like lips, then said, "I got this by accident."

After thinking for a bit, he told Zhen Bingyu about the Bai family's ancestral grounds.

Most of the women around him were trustworthy.

Zhen Bingyu and Ning Miaoxi, following him through thick and thin many times, were completely trustworthy.

When he talked to Zhen Bingyu about the Bai family's ancestral grounds, she looked at him as if he were an alien.

If it weren't for Su Fan taking some photos and bringing out some things from the Bai family's ancestral grounds.

Zhen Bingyu would have doubted whether Su Fan was having some spiritual issues.

After a long while, Zhen Bingyu finally digested these extremely shocking news.

Even though she came from the Palia Castle Science Academy, she obviously couldn't access top-secret information.

Therefore, her knowledge of martial artists and the martial world wasn't much more extensive than Su Fan's.

After gaining a new understanding of martial artists and the martial world, Zhen Bingyu's attention returned to the weapons Su Fan brought back.

Looking at Su Fan with great anticipation, she said, "What are you going to do with these weapons?"

Su Fan casually said, "Just leave them for now."

Chapter 1152: Relaxation After Exhaustion

Zhen Bingyu's beautiful eyes twinkled, then she said, "Can you give me one?"

Su Fan laughed and said, "No way."

Zhen Bingyu was obviously very interested in the longbow she was holding.

Faced with this situation, she could only continue to cajole Su Fan.

She took the initiative to kiss Su Fan and said, "If you give me this longbow, you can do whatever you want with me for the next month, alright?"

Su Fan picked up Zhen Bingyu, and the two came to the window.

Then he casually said, "Can't I already do whatever I want with you now?"

Hearing this, Zhen Bingyu could only reply, "Then I won't let you touch me anymore, and I'll fight you every time we meet."

Su Fan smiled helplessly and said, "I'll give you this bow. Later, you can have Elder Zhao specially make some arrows for you."

"These weapons are very powerful, so be extra careful when using them."

After he nodded, Zhen Bingyu said, "Can I look at the other weapons? I thought there were some matching arrows."

This time, Su Fan did not refuse, allowing Zhen Bingyu to check the other weapons in the canvas bag.

However, after looking through them, she still chose the longbow in the end.

Obviously, this bow wasn't meant for ordinary martial artists. Even as a Gang Qi Realm expert, Zhen Bingyu could barely draw it.

Although Zhen Bingyu could follow Su Fan's suggestion and ask Zhao Chunqiu to craft some special arrows,

she was still very concerned about the original arrows.

She kissed Su Fan and asked, "Husband, can you try to bring me some original arrows next time?"

Su Fan was somewhat amused, "I'll try my best, but it might be hard to find the original arrows."

As he spoke, he took the longbow from Zhen Bingyu's hands.

Then he gently placed her soft body onto his bed.

Zhen Bingyu's legs wrapped around his waist of their own accord.

Miss Bingyu was extremely happy this time, clearly ready for a lively round of combat with him.

Su Fan had been hiking through the mountains these past few days, exhausting himself.

Since Zhen Bingyu was ready for a big fight, he was also willing to fully relax.

Zhen Bingyu's clothes did not come off; Su Fan just lifted her pencil skirt, and then charged like a dragon.

With his sharp thrust, Zhen Bingyu's beautiful face involuntarily showed a hint of pain.

Her hands held Su Fan tightly.

Su Fan's figure was not tall and bulky, but he was packed with sinewy muscle and very strong.

As his strength increased, he became even more formidable.

Now, his dragon-like thrust almost overwhelmed Zhen Bingyu.

Each advance was extremely difficult, and if he used his full strength, Zhen Bingyu might pass out or cry on the spot.

After returning to Yang City, Su Fan hadn't continued to follow Yagyu Jyugong.

After cooperating with Bai Zongze, he had completely left his defeated opponent, Yagyu Jyugong, behind.

Yagyu Jyugong had already become a laughingstock in the martial arts world across China, Japan, and even worldwide.

Under normal circumstances, he wouldn't show up in front of Su Fan again anytime soon.

But Yagyu Jyugong had made new moves again.

Originally in Japan, he had now gone to the Secret Sect.

By fumbling alone, it might have taken him six months or even a year to make progress.

But the Secret Sect's Kuta Temple had a method for him to make progress and wash away his shame.

Although he appeared not to care about others' opinions, he deeply hated Su Fan for ruining his reputation.

It just so happened that the Secret Sect's Kuta Temple was also an enemy of Su Fan, so their cooperation became very natural.

Su Fan didn't know that Yagyu Jyugong was still secretly making moves.

But even if he knew, he wouldn't actively hunt down Yagyu Jyugong.

Since Yagyu Jyugong was never his match from the start, as time passed, the gap between them would only grow wider.

As for now, he only wanted to devote all his time and energy to Zhen Bingyu.

Chapter 1153

The nature of appetite and sexuality is that through food, we obtain energy, and through sexuality, we pass on our genes; these are the two instincts of all living beings.

Every creature that has evolved to this day follows these instincts.

These two instincts can bring immense pleasure to humans and all creatures alike.

At this moment, Su Fan and Zhen Bingyu undoubtedly felt this kind of joy.

Zhen Bingyu is experienced in matters between men and women.

The number of men she has been with might be greater than the number of women Su Fan has been with.

If Su Fan could only have one woman, he clearly would not choose someone as experienced as her.

However, both Su Fan and Zhen Bingyu are not ordinary people—they are Martial Artists.

Martial Artists have long lifespans, which allows them more freedom and openness in choosing partners.

As long as the strength is sufficient and both parties are willing, Martial Artists can have many partners.

Zhen Bingyu's unfortunate experiences and rich expertise turned her into an inherently wanton being.

Thus, every time she is favored by Su Fan, she has no fear and often feigns resistance but ends up welcoming him.

Many times, she could not find complete satisfaction in a single partner, reaching the climactic heights where her entire body would shudder.

So even knowing it was wrong, she would let several men join her in the battlefield for a steamy encounter.

Of course, like a black widow, she would harvest these men's lives after obtaining pleasure.

To Zhen Bingyu, Su Fan is considered the ideal partner.

Her genes and physique, enhanced and transformed by the Palia Castle Science Academy, are lethal to ordinary men.

To Su Fan, however, they pose no harm.

Not only that, but Su Fan also has a robust body, as if possessing endless strength.

Su Fan's fierce and rugged dragon vein feels like hard and sturdy rebar.

Even with just an aggressive invasion, the intense friction makes her soar immediately.

However, Su Fan's invasion is often not gentle; it is a stormy, thunderous affair.

That extreme hardness and ruggedness are accompanied by incredible speed.

Each time, after Zhen Bingyu is sent flying, she can no longer come down.

Su Fan's insane rhythm, like the beating of war drums, makes Zhen Bingyu's tender secret garden almost burst into flames.

The vivid blossoms deep within the secret garden are mercilessly slammed into.

After tens to hundreds of rounds of assault, retreat, and assault again,

the vivid blossoms are completely breached.

The rugged and wild furious dragon broke through the second line of defense, entering the mystical realm.

However, upon reaching this place, the furious dragon can no longer advance.

The ferocious dragon's head is already caught tight, unable to move forward or back.

A deafening dragon roar seems to echo, followed by wave after wave of scorching dragon breath impacting the inner walls of Zhen Bingyu's hall.

As many as five men once battled her consecutively.

But now she is certain: Su Fan alone is stronger than five men combined.

Su Fan's ferocity and dominance nearly brought her to tears on the spot.

The long night stretched on, and throughout the night Su Fan took Zhen Bingyu four times.

Even as wanton and seductive as she was, by this point, Zhen Bingyu did not want anymore.

Not only now, but she didn't want any for the next few days as well.

Su Fan's single session with her is the equivalent of what an ordinary couple might experience in nearly half a month.

Not just fierce and wild, but continuous, each encounter lasting till dawn.

If it only lasted till dawn, that might have been acceptable.

The key point is that even when she is too exhausted and falls asleep, Su Fan is still arrogantly engaging with her enticing body.

She became accustomed to falling asleep due to Su Fan's demands and then waking from drowsiness as Su Fan stirred her again.

Chapter 1154

Early the next morning, having been fully relieved, Su Fan felt refreshed and invigorated.

Due to his special physique, not only does such action not harm him, but with the balance of Yin and Yang, his strength can also increase.

Born with nine paths of fire toxin within him, for ordinary people, this would be an absolutely terrifying disaster.

But he has managed to turn disaster into blessing several times, resolving the fire toxin, allowing his strength to advance by leaps and bounds.

Ordinary Yin-Yang balance is equivalent to several days of cultivation.

As long as he resolves the fire toxin before it completely erupts,

his physique not only isn't a problem but rather a unique advantage.

He vaguely feels that the nine paths of fire toxin within him might have been a misdiagnosis.

There is a possibility of genetic mutation in organisms, although the probability is not high, some mutations may not necessarily be a bad thing.

His situation is likely like this.

However, with his current level of medical skills, he cannot yet explain the state of his physique.

As long as this special physique can provide assistance to him presently and in the future, and he does not suffer backlash from it, that's what matters.

When Su Fan got up, Zhen Bingyu didn't want to get up at all.

Her reluctance to get up is, of course, understandable.

No matter how tough a woman is, after such a bitter battle, her vitality would be severely depleted.

After Su Fan got up, he did his washing up, then went to the open space behind the villa to start practicing swordsmanship.

His swordsmanship is the Tai Chi Thirteen Swords.

Tai Chi began with Zhang Sanfeng, but today, it has a thousand or hundred boxing lineages.

Each family style, though having its strengths, the true Tai Chi methods, only Zhang Sanfeng's creation of Tai Chi Boxing and Sword can be so called.

Su Fan practicing the Tai Chi Thirteen Swords follows Zhang Sanfeng's lineage.

He previously had Zhao Chunqiu forge a Tai Chi Sword for him using the Yin-Yang Xuan Gold, an alloy material researched by ancient alchemists.

That Tai Chi Sword, whether in hardness or toughness, was extraordinary and a very fine weapon.

However, compared to the weapons he obtained in the Bai family's ancestral martial arts arena, it is still slightly inferior.

At the Bai family's ancestral martial arts arena, he acquired twenty weapons.

As per the agreement, he and Grandmaster Bai Zongze each took half.

Among the ten weapons he brought back, there was a bow which he already gifted to Zhen Bingyu.

Additionally, there was a sword with the form of a Han sword, also known as Han Octagon, named the Cold Spring Sword.

When held in hand, if the martial arts True Qi is not channeled, it feels like holding an ice cube, chilling to the bone.

This time, Su Fan is practicing with this Cold Spring Sword.

The Cold Spring Sword has a black scabbard and handle, both as dark as ink, while the blade is frosty and bright, gleaming with brilliance.

The blade and handle of this sword are seamlessly integrated.

Such swords are quite rare, as most swordsmiths do not forge swords this way.

Although its construction is unique, the Cold Spring Sword's performance in all aspects is currently excellent.

Su Fan is extremely fond of this weapon.

The main essence of the Tai Chi Thirteen Swords is summed up in eight words: "Tranquil and inert, like flowing clouds and water."

This is a superb and unpredictable swordsmanship.

For average martial artists, practicing such swordsmanship might only leave them bewildered.

But to Su Fan, this swordsmanship fits perfectly.

Whether it is the Cold Spring Sword itself or the Tai Chi Thirteen Swords technique, in Su Fan's hands, they seem to come alive.

Liu Sheng Jyugong, once one of the original four lesser Sword Saints of the East, considered his swordsmanship exemplary.

But Su Fan's swordsmanship, to everyone, is a sublime art of the Sword Dao.

Who is a strong ninth dan, who is superior, is obvious at a glance.

Even in a duel where Liu Sheng Jyugong had the best chance to defeat Su Fan, he still lost and fled by sea.

To think he can defeat Su Fan again in the future is undoubtedly a fool's dream.

Chapter 1155: Flowing Clouds

At Su Fan's growth speed, any Martial Artist once defeated by him would never have a chance to rise again.

As for the Taichi Thirteen Swords, Su Fan has practiced them many times.

But as the saying goes, 'read a book a hundred times, its meaning will naturally appear.' After diligently practicing the Taichi Thirteen Swords for a long time, he gained some insights in his heart.

This time, the insight he gained was a smooth and flowing Sword Intent.

As he thrust his sword, it was as if he had captured a hint of the world's most exquisite Sword Intent in the unseen realm.

This thrust, like a towering waterfall descending from a high mountain, was irresistible, natural yet accomplished in one seamless move!

If Yagyū Jūgong were opposite Su Fan, he would see Su Fan suddenly thrust out a mystical and bizarre sword strike.

This strike appeared unhurried, yet it came with fierce momentum, impossible to evade or dodge, and could only be met head-on!

And this exquisite Swordsmanship, descending with the force of breaking bamboo, would be difficult to parry.

Faced with such Swordsmanship, even seasoned masters would be injured if not killed!

Su Fan's mood was extremely joyful.

After the unrestrained release with Zhen Bingyu last night, he unexpectedly received such a huge gain today.

He made a breakthrough in Sword Dao.

Once this kind of breakthrough begins, it will appear repeatedly, which is undoubtedly a great thing for him.

Su Fan pondered for a moment and secretly said to himself:

"This Swordsmanship, understood from the Taichi Thirteen Swords, will henceforth be called Flowing Cloud!"

Like a flowing cloud and water, unstoppable!

After repeatedly meditating on the Flowing Cloud sword move, Su Fan finally finished today's sword practice with satisfaction.

Then he drove to the affiliated hospital of the medical university.

When he arrived at the hospital, more good things happened.

As soon as he arrived, he saw Bai Man, who was holding a certificate in her hand.

Since there was no one else, Su Fan politely said, "Sister Man, what is this?"

Bai Man said joyfully, "The Yang City health and medical system conducted an evaluation of all hospitals in the city."

"Our Medical University's First Affiliated Hospital has been selected as Yang City's number one hospital."

This matter was evidently expected by both Su Fan and Bai Man.

Whether in terms of medical standards, medical environment, or treatment effectiveness.

The Medical University's First Affiliated Hospital is undeniably first in Yang City.

Su Fan smiled and then asked, "When will the provincial evaluation results be out?"

These matters were clearly well understood by Bai Man as the hospital's deputy director.

She replied without hesitation, "The provincial evaluation will be after the China Famous Doctors Competition, provincial-level."

"The evaluation mainly examines the hospital's medical standards, medical environment, medical cases, and patent technology."

Medical standards refer to how many renowned doctors the hospital has and their ability to treat and save lives.

The medical environment refers to the hospital's hardware facilities, namely the premises and various medical equipment.

Medical cases refer to the hospital's past treatment results.

How many patients were cured, whether there were any medical accidents, and how many difficult diseases were conquered, even 'incurable diseases.'

The final medical patents refer to patented technology in medical techniques or medicine.

From this, it can be seen whether the hospital is relying on past achievements or continuously exploring and advancing.

The affiliated hospital of the medical university does not lack patents at all.

Most of the products designed by Su Fan in Eastern Medicine have successfully applied for pharmaceutical patents.

And since Su Fan is also the director of the Medical University's First Affiliated Hospital, his pharmaceutical patents will also be included in the hospital evaluation.

Although Qin Province has many excellent hospitals, the affiliated hospital of the medical university holds a stable footing near the top in the province.

But Su Fan's goal is not to be first in Qin Province, but the best in China, world-class.

Chapter 1156

Wanting to develop and manage the hospital to that level is extremely difficult, but as long as Su Fan is the director, everything is possible.

Su Fan and Bai Man, at this moment, were conversing as they walked.

Many doctors in the hospital greeted the two politely when they saw them.

After walking a while, Bai Man asked, "The provincial competition of the National Famous Doctor Contest is about to start soon."

"How are your preparations? Are you confident?"

Su Fan nodded slightly, "I have never stopped my research in medical skills."

"However, the Qin Province competition area also has experts like Chen Tangshou."

"I can't be sure if I'll get first place in the provincial competition."

"But as long as I make it to the top ten at the provincial level, I can participate in the national competition."

"In the national competition, the theory and practice are highly integrated, which is very advantageous for me."

As they talked, they arrived at the door of Bai Man's office.

When Bai Man opened the door, she noticed Su Fan had not left.

She naturally knew that Su Fan was up to some mischief again.

But as the deputy director of the hospital, she had work to deal with in the morning and clearly could not let Su Fan have his way.

Thus, she could only say with a hint of displeasure, "Let's talk about it at noon or in the afternoon, I have work to do in the morning."

Hearing this, Su Fan nodded.

Seeing him not acting out, Bai Man felt a sense of relief.

But Su Fan looked around, and seeing no one, pressed Bai Man against the office door and gave her a passionate kiss.

His large hands slipped under Bai Man's clothes and kneaded her soft bosom vigorously several times.

Even before Bai Man could react, he boldly moved his hand into Bai Man's pantyhose, confidently caressing her delicate secret garden.

After doing all this, he finally released Bai Man.

Once Bai Man regained her composure, she looked at Su Fan with a bit of anger and lightly scolded, "Why are you not learning anything good? You're becoming more of a rogue!"

Su Fan, hearing this, couldn't help but embrace Bai Man and kissed her again, saying, "It's all because Sister Man is just too charming."

Bai Man rolled her eyes upon hearing this but didn't say anything more in the end.

After all, almost every inch of her body has been toyed with by Su Fan, so let him do what he wants.

As long as no one else finds out and gossips about her and Su Fan behind their backs.

After Su Fan and Bai Man parted, he returned to his office.

Unless there's a major issue or an extremely serious emergency in the hospital, usually it doesn't require his attention.

Just like the previous director Zhang Haitao, who, after arriving at the hospital every day, would drink tea and read newspapers.

Once the hospital is on the right track, as long as there's no major change or need to formulate a significant strategy.

Zhang Haitao's life is not much different from retirement life.

Su Fan's situation now is similar to Zhang Haitao's.

Although he has set ambitious development strategies for the hospital, it will take some time for the hospital to reach its current goals.

Until then, everything in the hospital should proceed step by step without major adjustments.

Su Fan's life has mostly returned to normal.

Yagyu Jyugong has already made a detour from England and India, heading to the Esoteric Buddhist Kutuo Monastery.

For a long time, England and India have been colonies of England.

In other words, they were like England's pastures.

They continually created value for England, while England ensured their basic survival needs.

Such pastoral-like living conditions are very agonizing and painful for normal people.

But the people of England and India have long delighted in it, even though England has long fallen from its position as the world's dominant power.

In many ways, the people of England and India are still deeply influenced by the English.

The process of Yagyū Jyūgong traversing through England and India to enter the Esoteric Buddhist Kutuo Monastery was very smooth.

Upon arriving at Kutuo Monastery, he met with Banbo Master, Dalai Master, and other high monks and great virtues of the Esoteric Buddhism.

Chapter 1157

For a long time, monks have been very good at giving themselves a pat on the back.

They generally don't engage in productive labor but are busy spreading compassion among the masses.

Ordinary people who don't engage in productive labor would starve to death, but not monks.

They don't need to work, yet have food to eat. Clever monks often have their ways of generating income through creative means.

Even monks who aren't that clever can go begging.

The so-called begging is just asking for food.

If a person is reduced to begging, they are typically scorned as a beggar, and frankly referred to as a stinking beggar.

But if this stinking beggar has the task of spreading compassion among the masses, then their begging transforms into receiving alms.

We cannot call these people monks; we must call them Masters. For even more respect, they should be addressed as revered monks or esteemed sages.

Opposite Yagyu Jyugong was a group of bald-headed beggars.

However, within the power range of Tibetan Buddhism, they were not bald-headed beggars, but powerful figures.

In the Kutu Temple of Tibetan Buddhism, there are three lineages of Dharma transmission.

The Dharma lineage of Banbo Master, the Dharma lineage of Dalai Master, and the Dharma lineage of Anado Master.

Banbo, Dalai, and Anado all have animosity with Su Fan.

When their disciples, or relatives, went to kill Su Fan, none returned.

At Kutu Temple, given its chaotic nature, the three of them shared more than one consort.

If Banbo's wife bore a son for Anado, it would be completely normal at Kutu Temple.

In fact, a consort of Banbo did indeed produce a daughter for him.

When that young girl grew up, she became a consort for Anado.

The key point is that the young girl's mother had been with Anado too, more than once.

Thus, whether the consort in Anado's arms is his daughter or Banbo's daughter, is really hard to say.

An ordinary Martial Arts Grandmaster, coming into such a murky place, would surely be very uncomfortable.

But Yagyu Jyugong did not feel anything peculiar because people from East Asian countries and the Tibetan Buddhism circle are proverbial birds of a feather.

If only the East Asian and Tibetan Buddhist systems weren't somewhat different, Yagyu Jyugong might feel right at home upon entering Tibetan Buddhism circles.

In the Great Hall, Yagyu Jyugong looked at Banbo Master, Dalai Master, and Anado Master.

The three opposite him were also watching him.

After a long time, Dalai Master was the first to speak; his hatred towards Su Fan runs the deepest.

The path of martial arts is a game that, once entered, cannot be exited.

Once the seeds of hatred are sown, the matter can only be concluded with the complete death of one party.

Dalai Master looked at Yagyu Jyugong and asked, "Fujimura Sword Saint, what is Su Fan's real strength?"

Of course, Yagyu Jyugong couldn't understand him, but luckily there was a young man beside them to translate for both parties.

This young man was called Agi, a disciple of Anado Master, and also a Japanese exchange student.

Of course, Agi had another identity; he was a member of the Dragon Group, codenamed White Wolf.

With Agi translating, Yagyu Jyugong relayed information about Su Fan to the three giants of Kutu Temple, word by word.

Today's conversation would inevitably be fully known by the Dragon Group later.

While the high-ranking members of Tibetan Buddhism were discussing how to deal with Su Fan,

Lin Lang was in a hot spring, with her weak, delicate body being pinned down by a robust Tibetan monk.

During this period, many monks at Kutu Temple not only failed to advance their skills but regressed; their blood vitality was severely depleted.

Yet no one suspected that Lin Lang was the cause of this.

Because when they were violently subduing Lin Lang, all they felt was pleasure, not pain.

Chapter 1158

With the burly monks coming and going, violently colliding, Lin Lang's body couldn't help but convulse.

If it weren't for soaking in the hot spring pool, you could already see her clear stream flowing straight down, water overflowing the golden mountain.

The intense pleasure on her body, however, could not truly make Lin Lang's heart happy.

In the depths of her bewildered eyes, there was only hatred.

One day, she would make the damned monks of the Esoteric Sect exhaust all their life essence on her.

After the burly monk roared like a tiger, waves of scorching warm flow crazily impacted Lin Lang's delicate petals.

Once finished, the burly monk clasped his hands, saluted Lin Lang, and then left, satisfied.

But before Lin Lang could get up from the hot spring pool, a very young monk from the Esoteric Sect impatiently jumped into the pool.

He didn't care whether Lin Lang was enjoyed by his senior brothers or uncles just now.

He picked up one of Lin Lang's soft peaks and immediately kissed it, then started sucking and lightly biting.

Lin Lang lay in the hot spring pool like a puppet, as if she had lost all will to live.

In fact, she was absorbing and refining the life essence of the previous monk.

She was originally just an ordinary martial artist barely entering the breath-nurturing realm, but after living this life where everyone could have her.

Her strength began to rapidly improve at an incredible speed.

To this day, most monks of the Kuta Temple had been with her, and her strength had already risen to the initial stage of the transformation realm.

Although the further she progressed, the slower her improvement.

But with so many people in Kuta Temple helping her cultivate, her cultivation would obviously rise to a very high level.

Everything happening in Kuta Temple, even though many things were related to Su Fan, but he had no channel to know.

At this moment, he was in the office, guiding Zhou Jie in her studies.

This former dean's wife had remarkable talent in medicine.

She was very talented and worked hard, plus she had Su Fan as her mentor, not to mention she already had a background in pharmaceuticals.

This made her medical skills rapidly advance.

Su Fan originally taught Zhou Jie medicine with the idea of casually teaching.

He thought that Zhou Jie might not persist for long without a strong interest in medicine.

But he was clearly mistaken. Since Zhou Jie started learning, she had been very serious and was progressing aggressively.

From a theoretical standpoint, she had already reached the level of an intern in Chinese medicine at the hospital.

After some time, her medical skills would obviously be even higher.

At that time, she could also be an intern in the Chinese medicine department.

After finishing today's lesson, Su Fan held Zhou Jie on his lap.

Immediately, Zhou Jie said with some embarrassment: "We shouldn't do this often, it's not good."

Su Fan, hearing this, nonchalantly replied: "Why is it not good?"

Zhou Jie bit her lip and said: "I am Director Zhang's wife..."

Su Fan didn't let her continue, instead saying: "In the hospital, you will be my wife."

Zhou Jie lightly slapped Su Fan's shoulder, clearly unable to continue that conversation.

Su Fan didn't bully Zhou Jie this time, just held her face to face.

He was thinking about how much time Zhang Haitao had left.

Not that he intended to do anything to Zhang Haitao; Zhang Haitao was already aged, and after the elevator accident, he was greatly weakened.

If it were a young person with good health, they could recover quickly.

But Zhang Haitao was different; his health had been deteriorating since, evidently not much time was left.

Even if Su Fan had to deal with Bai Man at noon or in the afternoon, he never needed to conserve ammunition.

He, being a Martial Arts Grandmaster, had vigorous energy and plenty of ammunition in reserve.

But at this moment, he still didn't do anything to Zhou Jie.

He continued to hold her and logged onto the dark web on his laptop to check matters pertaining to him.

Chapter 1159

Zhou Jie, who was initially sitting face-to-face with Su Fan, was now nestled in his arms.

Zhou Jie curiously stared at the computer screen and asked, "What is this?"

Su Fan casually replied, "This is the dark web."

It was clear that Zhou Jie wasn't very familiar with the dark web.

But after watching for a moment, she was quite startled.

Things that can't be seen under normal circumstances were all available on the dark web.

Arms trafficking seemed like just a movie clip, but on the dark web, there were actually people doing such business.

Su Fan casually browsed the dark web pages, then switched to his bounty page.

On this bounty page, you could see his total bounty amount on the dark web.

It also showed which top assassins had taken the bounty on him. NEW NOVEL CHAPTERS ARE PUBLISHED ON NOVEL FIRE.NET

Zhou Jie also saw the things Su Fan was looking at.

She looked closely, then spoke in disbelief.

"Someone put a two billion dollar bounty on you?"

Su Fan nodded slightly. After defeating Yagyu Jyugong, his value had obviously skyrocketed.

His bounty on the Martial Arts Grandmaster bounty list even debuted for the first time.

The bounty list recorded twenty bounties.

His rank happened to be twentieth.

In other things, the higher the rank, the better, but not on the bounty list.

Ranked first on the Grandmaster bounty list was a Grandmaster from Russia, who last appeared publicly twenty-five years ago.

This shows that after making it onto the bounty list, these powerful and enigmatic Grandmasters also face immense pressure.

Su Fan estimated that if he defeated, or even killed, another Martial Arts Grandmaster, his value might continue to rise.

Concerning those international hitmen who took on the bounty to deal with him,

he only paid special attention to two people.

One of them is the top international hitman, Zimmermann.

Up to now, his mission success rate was one hundred percent.

All around the globe, many political figures and prominent people have fallen at his hands.

Although Zimmermann accepted the bounty, he seemed not to have any intention of taking action.

His latest move on the dark web was vacationing on an island.

The other one is Mi He from the UK and India.

Nowadays, the polarisation between the rich and poor is quite serious in the UK and India.

The elite class and ordinary people seem to live in two different worlds.

The middle and lower class British Indians can't even meet the most basic sanitation facilities.

Yet the wealthiest British Indians rank among the richest in Asia and the world.

Mi He was born in the UK and India but grew up in England.

He was initially a foreign mercenary in England and gradually became a formidable Martial Artist, turning into a professional killer.

Mi He never questions whether someone should be killed; he only needs to know how much the person's head is worth.

British Indians are unwelcome in many places.

In England, they are even lower-class citizens; after all, a hundred years ago, British Indians were still the watchdogs of the English.

Mi He is considered the most accomplished among the British Indians in England. He has his own vineyard and chateau in England and his own villa.

Most importantly, he has an endless supply of thoroughbred horses.

Many British Indians may never have the chance to ride an English woman in their lifetime.

But Mi He is different; he can ride a different English woman every day if he wants to.

Such a luxurious lifestyle naturally requires a considerable amount of money to maintain.

That's why he took on the task of assassinating Su Fan, and he intends to eliminate Su Fan before anyone else succeeds.

If someone asks who's more formidable, Mi He or Zimmermann, it's a difficult question to answer.

But if asked who's more formidable, Mi He or Yagyu Jyugong, the answer is very clear.

That is, Yagyu Jyugong would become a dead man at Mi He's hands.

Chapter 1160

In the past decade, among the Four Young Sword Saints of the East, one died at Mi He's hands.

Another, who was a promising candidate for the Four Young Sword Saints of the East, was also killed by Mi He.

Facing such a ruthless person, Su Fan was clearly not at ease either.

Moreover, unlike the inactive Zimmerman, Mi He had already spoken out.

Within sixty days, everyone would hear news of Su Fan's death!

Su Fan didn't know how Mi He planned to deal with him, but this time, he wanted to strike first as he usually did.

Zimmerman was very mysterious, very low-key, and no one knew where he was.

Mi He, on the other hand, was different; his manor in England was completely public.

If Su Fan wanted, he could travel to England and eliminate Mi He.

While Su Fan pondered these matters, Zhou Jie nervously asked.

"Will these people come to Yang City to deal with you?"

To reassure Zhou Jie, Su Fan could only say, "Most of them won't."

"Even if others come, if they really confront me, they won't return."

What he told Zhou Jie was half-true and half-false.

Ordinary assassins were indeed no match for him; they might not even dare to trouble him.

But if someone of Zimmerman or Mi He's caliber came, the final outcome was uncertain.

While Su Fan talked with Zhou Jie, his large hand unreservedly toyed with Zhou Jie's soft peak.

Zhou Jie was obviously accustomed to this and said nothing, just allowed Su Fan to act recklessly.

At the same time, Mi He in England launched an operation against Su Fan.

He didn't act personally but dispatched six subordinates to China to deal with Su Fan.

Although Su Fan defeated Yagyu Jyugong, this team of six didn't need to duel or compete with Su Fan.

They only needed to seize an opportunity to successfully assassinate Su Fan.

Mi He didn't send these six to die.

If Su Fan and Yagyu Jyugong were evenly matched, these six entering China were certain to kill Su Fan.
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These six were war orphans adopted by Mi He.

They came from all over the world and were trained from childhood in various top-notch bases worldwide.

There were initially many like them.

Others either died during training or in early missions.

Only these six, after enduring trials of blood and fire, finally survived and became Mi He's most capable aides.

Their true identities, apart from themselves and Mi He, were unknown to anyone else.

But they had numerous fake identities worldwide.

When these four men and two women entered China, they attracted no attention.

Even the intelligence network of the Dragon Group had no records on these six.

For now, to the Dragon Group, they all appeared as ordinary people.

The leaders of these six international assassins were a man and a woman.

Their names in China were Zhou Zhengliang and Xu Ting.

Although they entered China smoothly, Zhou Zhengliang and the others did not act recklessly.

Upon leaving the Capital City's international airport, they broke into smaller groups.

The six traveled separately, using different routes to Yang City.

According to some analyses on the dark web, Su Fan seemed to have a very powerful intelligence network in Yang City.

To successfully assassinate Su Fan, they could not alert him in any way.

With usable fake identities in China, even entering Yang City normally wouldn't allow Su Fan to notice immediately.

As Zhou Zhengliang and Xu Ting took different routes to Yang City, Su Fan had no way of knowing that danger was approaching.

He was completely unaware that Yang City now had six international assassins seeking his life.