

Temptation 122

Chapter 122: The Pursuit

Su Fan just smiled faintly, concealing his true thoughts, and calmly responded to Wang Fei.

"If I had a bad opinion of you, would I still help you?"

Wang Fei smiled broadly.

"Little brother, I really have no other choice, so I can only ask you for help. Once this is done, I will definitely thank you properly and fulfill all your wishes."

She kissed Su Fan on the forehead and then placed her hand on his waist.

It seemed like she wanted another round with Su Fan.

Su Fan stopped Wang Fei.

"Fei, let's forget it. It's getting late, and I need to head back early, or else Bai Man will blow her top."

"True, Bai Man is not someone to mess with."

"You'll need to take a taxi home. If I drive you, she'll find out."

"Hmm."

Su Fan got out of the car, and Wang Fei, without any chitchat, drove away.

Su Fan watched Wang Fei's departing car, deep in thought, then quickly shook his head and decided to leave as well.

"Stop right there."

Just at that moment, a stern shout came from one side.

The voice was fierce.

Su Fan shuddered in fright.

He turned his head and saw no one.

They weren't calling him?

"Rustle, rustle, rustle..."

There was a sound of branches moving in the bushes on the side.

Immediately after, a person covered in blood rushed out from within them.

The person collapsed heavily in front of Su Fan with a loud thud.

What was going on?

Su Fan was startled and instinctively reached out to help the bloodied person.

Only then, he clearly saw the person's condition.

It was a woman in her thirties, dressed in a tight-fitting tracksuit, with blood bubbling from her chest, staining half of her chest cavity red.

Su Fan swiftly ripped open the woman's clothes.

The wound became visible.

There was a bloody hole near her left shoulder blade.

"Is it a gunshot wound?"

The bullet had entered from her back, piercing through her shoulder blade—her condition was severe.

The woman's face was pale, yet she still exuded an attractive and captivating charm.

With her clothes torn open, her modesty was exposed. The woman's pale face immediately flushed, and she instinctively raised her hand.

In the woman's hand was a short dagger, ready to strike Su Fan.

Su Fan, quick as a flash, grabbed the woman's wrist.

He exerted a little Inner Strength, and the pain made the woman release the dagger.

"This is Inner Strength, are you a master of Inner Strength?"

The woman, shocked, looked at Su Fan.

Su Fan was puzzled.

A master of Inner Strength? What was that?

Given the circumstances, there was no time for Su Fan to ask in detail.

"I am a doctor; I mean you no harm. Don't move, I will figure out a way to save you."

"A doctor?"

Su Fan immediately pulled out his work ID from his pocket.

The woman's expression eased immediately.

"Sorry, I, I misunderstood you. I thought you were in league with those people.

"I know my own condition well; you can't save me. Go ahead."

"Take this Jade Pendant and leave; make sure it does not fall into the hands of villains."

"What?"

Su Fan stared at the Jade Pendant in his hand, hesitating.

The woman's clothes were torn, revealing a black rose tattoo on her chest, and with a dagger in hand, she most likely was involved in the underworld.

So what was this Jade Pendant?

It was most likely a gang's token.

Su Fan did not want to take over such an item.

"I saved your life but keep this Jade Pendant to yourself."

"Hmph, wise boy. Now leave; I'll spare your life."

Just then, three people burst out from a narrow path on one side.

All three were in plain clothes, with masks on their faces.

A robust, tall figure was leading, followed by two who looked like underlings.

The two followers each had a handgun, and the leader, wearing a white mask, carried a large cleaver.

It was clear they were brutal characters.