

Temptation 123

Chapter 123: Gunman

Looking at the approaching figures, Su Fan tensed up.

These were not ordinary hooligans, but real desperadoes, gang assassins.

He had only come out for a car date, so how had he gotten into such trouble?

"Lin Qianjiao, keep running, haha."

The three men looked at the woman lying in a pool of blood, their eyes mocking, their tones sarcastic.

"The famous 'Midnight Rose,' tonight I'm going to have a good time with you. How interesting."

"Cough cough cough."

The woman tried to stand up, but she kept coughing up blood, unable to stand.

"You, you despicable cowards, even if I die, I will not be humiliated by you."

With these words, the woman drove the dagger in her hand toward her own neck.

"That's better, saves us the trouble," the three of them sneered.

Just at the critical moment,

Su Fan kicked the woman's knife-holding right hand, sending the dagger flying.

The woman's suicide attempt failed.

"Kid, you dare to meddle in our business?"

"Believe it or not, I'll be the first to slaughter you?"

The man with the white mask glanced at Su Fan with a fierce look in his eyes.

By this time, Su Fan had already calmed down a lot.

"I don't mean to oppose you, but as a doctor, saving lives is my calling. I can't just watch a woman die in front of me and do nothing."

With that, Su Fan crouched down and started to stop the woman's bleeding.

"Young man, don't bother about me. I appreciate your intention, but these people are ferociously vicious. I don't want to drag you into this. You should run away."

The woman spoke weakly.

Su Fan, with a solemn expression, remained silent, just adeptly helping the woman to stop the bleeding.

"Kid, you're asking for death."

The white-masked man became enraged and quickly walked towards Su Fan.

"Leave now, and I'll pretend I never saw you,"

he said coldly, standing behind Su Fan.

Su Fan acted as if he hadn't heard.

"Damn it."

"You're asking for it, go to hell."

In a rage, the man with the white mask raised his saber and hacked viciously at Su Fan's neck, apparently trying to decapitate him.

Since cultivating with Liu Ye and absorbing the vitality from several ordinary women, not only had Su Fan's eyes changed, but all his senses had become superhuman.

He keenly felt a cold wind coming from behind him.

He instinctively dodged.

"Zzzt."

The knife missed, grazing past Su Fan's shoulder.

Su Fan stood up, his eyes angrily fixed on the man with the white mask.

"You really want to kill me?"

"Do you think I'm joking with you?"

"Playing the hero to save the beauty, you need to have the strength for it."

"Since you insist on meddling in this mess, then join Lin Qianjiao in death,"

he said, as his saber swung directly at Su Fan.

Seeing the saber coming towards him, a chill ran through Su Fan's heart.

After all, this was the first time he had experienced such a scene.

These were real desperadoes, martial artists.

But!

The next instant, Su Fan's pupils contracted, shocked to his core.

It was clearly a continuous downward chopping motion, but in Su Fan's eyes, it was like a slow-motion scene in a movie. The saber's swing was slowed down countless times, each movement split up and broken down further.

"My eyes can be used like this too?"

Su Fan was pleasantly surprised.

As the blade was about to land, Su Fan slightly shifted to the side,

the blade missing its mark.

"So fast..."

Not satisfied, the white-masked man slashed again with his blade.

Su Fan dodged once more.

After more than ten times, the man missed with every slash of his large saber.

Using the sizable saber left the masked man exhausted, gasping for breath.

"Kid, you've got guts, try not to duck if you are so tough!"

Now was the moment.

Su Fan suddenly lunged forward with a burst of speed,

summoning all his strength, he fiercely punched the man in the white mask.