

Temptation 125

Chapter 125 - 125 No Return at Night

"Don't worry, I won't let you down."

"Hm?"

She withdrew her gaze from the convoy and wanted to talk to Su Fan, but his figure had long since disappeared from her side.

"Boss."

A dark-skinned brawny man and a young woman in tight clothes ran up to Lin Qianjiao's side, and seeing Lin Qianjiao's battered condition, both were anxious.

"Don't worry."

Lin Qianjiao struggled to her feet, spat out a mouthful of black blood, and then said.

"Someone saved me and stopped the bleeding for me, my life is no longer in danger."

Hearing this, the newcomers breathed a sigh of relief.

Soon, the muscular, dark-skinned man asked with resentment in his eyes.

"Qianjiao, do you know who sent the person who attacked you? I'll skin them alive right now."

Lin Qianjiao shook her head helplessly.

"They all wore masks, I couldn't see clearly, but I know the leader was called Brother Ma."

"Good, I'll send someone to investigate, and when we find this group, I'll make sure to give you a fierce revenge on your behalf."

"Right, you mentioned someone saved you, where are they?"

Lin Qianjiao said with a bitter smile.

"Probably worried I'd kill them to silence a witness, so they ran off, I guess."

"Compared to tracking down the culprits, I think right now we need to find this person more urgently."

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Half an hour later.

At Li Jian's house.

Su Fan took a cold shower; the clothes stained with blood he had discarded in a roadside trash can.

Bai Man hadn't come home tonight and it was unknown what she was up to.

Su Fan lay alone in bed, daydreaming.

Everything that had happened in the park earlier still left him shaken.

Since coming to the city, he had slept with one beauty after another, making him think the city was nothing but glitz and romance, but tonight's incident had been an eye-opener. Good lord, this wasn't some ordinary street brawl, it was murder.

Before he left, Grandpa had repeatedly told him to walk the straight path, so Su Fan didn't want to get involved in the slightest with these underworld affairs.

He also wondered if there were any cameras around that place today, whether someone could find him?

If those underworld figures were set on revenge, they would have enough to keep him busy, wouldn't they?

However, if given another chance, Su Fan would still choose to risk his life to save someone.

After all, he was a doctor.

"Sigh, it's a pity I don't have any martial arts techniques, only brute strength; otherwise, no matter how many underworld thugs came at me, they wouldn't be enough for me to beat."

Apart from fear, Su Fan felt a rush of excitement.

Fighting could make a real man's hormones surge.

Lost in a whirlwind of thoughts, Su Fan drifted off into a half-conscious dream.

The next morning, he intended to call Bai Man to go to work together.

But Bai Man was surprisingly not at home.

She hadn't come back all night?

Su Fan couldn't help but fantasize.

Could it be, Bai Man had gone out and messed around last night?

Thinking this, Su Fan felt inexplicably angry.

"Damn it."

But he quickly regained his composure.

"This is odd, why am I angry about Bai Man messing around? She's not my wife, do I need to care so much about her?"

He realized that his feelings for Bai Man seemed to have changed.

He had started to view Bai Man as his own private possession, feeling a sense of territorial ownership.

"Su Fan, oh Su Fan, don't forget, that woman is your cousin by marriage, and moreover, she's a despicable pervert. You better not get the wrong idea."

Putting his thoughts aside, Su Fan took the bus to the hospital.

As soon as he entered the department, Su Fan received explosive news.

"Doctor Su, have you heard? Our Director Liu is very likely to be promoted to vice-president this time."

Zhang Jing came over and said gossipy.