

Temptation 131

Chapter 131 - 131 Teach You How to Be a Person

"Heh heh, Miss Director, I just want you to treat me; what are you shouting for?"

Zhao Wei was holding Liu Ye with one hand, while the other hand was actually attempting to grope her chest.

Liu Ye instinctively bit down hard on Zhao Wei's wrist.

"Ah..."

Zhao Wei screamed in pain.

"Fucking hell, I give you face, and you don't want face. Gentle approach didn't work, you really want to force me to get tough, huh?"

"I'm going to kill you."

Zhao Wei furiously swung a slap towards Liu Ye.

Frightened, Liu Ye instinctively closed her eyes.

"Smack."

The next moment, a crisp slap sound echoed.

Liu Ye instinctively covered her face.

But very quickly, she realized something was off because... it didn't hurt at all.

"Ouch..."

A scream rang out, and Liu Ye opened her eyes.

Zhao Wei was sitting on the ground, clutching his face and howling in pain.

At this moment, his mouth was full of blood, and two teeth were missing.

And Su Fan had now positioned himself in front of her.

"Su Fan..."

She instinctively hid behind Su Fan.

Su Fan spoke indifferently.

"Sister Liu, don't worry, with me here, nothing will happen to you."

A strong sense of security surged in Liu Ye's heart.

"You little shit, you fucking dare to hit me?"

"Do you know who I am?"

"Do you believe the Blood Wolf Gang could tear down your hospital?"

"Huh?"

Su Fan laughed disdainfully, his gaze towards Zhao Wei was like looking at an idiot, he said carelessly,

"I don't care who you are, even if you were the king of heaven, I'd still hit you."

"Tear down the hospital? I'll lend you eight hundred guts; go tear down the city's First Hospital. If you don't, you're my grandson."

"You, you..."

Zhao Wei was almost choked by Su Fan's words.

As for tearing down the hospital, he was just blowing hot air, trying to scare Su Fan.

Nowadays, after all, it is a society ruled by law. The city's First Hospital is a vice-ministerial level national institution, not just the mere Blood Wolf Gang, even the biggest organizations in the country wouldn't have the guts or the power to challenge the authority of the government.

"Hahaha..."

The onlooking crowd couldn't hold back their laughter at the sight of Zhao Wei's embarrassment.

Zhao Wei's face turned red.

"What the fuck are you guys standing around for, do him in..."

At Zhao Wei's roar, his subordinates snapped to action and swarmed towards Su Fan.

A burly man raised his fist, large as a sandbag, and smashed it towards Su Fan.

If it were before last night, Su Fan might have been intimidated, but after crossing hands with a real killer last night, Su Fan's inner strength was formidable. These hoodlums, he didn't even take seriously.

With one kick, faster than a punch.

He struck the man squarely in the chest.

"Pfft."

The man was sent flying several meters, blood spurting wildly.

Holy shit!

The people around were left dumbfounded.

The man who was just sent flying must have weighed at least 170 to 180 pounds, yet he was kicked so far with one blow?

"Be careful."

Liu Ye let out a cry of alarm.

There was actually a thug trying to attack Su Fan from behind.

Swinging a wooden stick, he aimed for Su Fan's back.

Hit without preparation, Su Fan was struck.

However, the result was unexpected.

"Crack..."

The solid wooden stick, as thick as an arm, actually broke, while Su Fan still stood unharmed in place.

"Is this kid made of iron or what?"

The people from the Blood Wolf Gang were stunned.

The thug holding the broken stick just stood there, frozen.

Su Fan was also somewhat shocked.

He knew his physical condition was strong, but he hadn't anticipated it was to this extent.

Turning around, he landed a punch on the man's nose.

"Ow, my nose."

The man's nose broke, and the blood flowed freely as he knelt on the ground, screaming continuously.

In the eyes of the surrounding people, disbelief was clearly visible.

Liu Ye gazed at her younger brother, who was several years her junior, her eyes filled with admiration.

"Crack crack..."

Su Fan didn't waste any time.

The remaining few were successively knocked to the ground by Su Fan.

No need for any fancy moves, just pure power overwhelming.

Su Fan walked up to Zhao Wei, whose face was swollen from the hit.

"What, what do you want to do?"

Scared, Zhao Wei kept retreating until he was against their business van, with nowhere left to go.

Su Fan said coldly.

"Apologize to the old lady you pushed down just now."

"Make me apologize?"

Zhao Wei asked with a defiant look.

"Kid, I'm the third leader of the Blood Wolf Gang. You want me to apologize? Are you out of your mind?"

The old grandma too kept saying,

"Young man, forget it, it's okay; I'm old bones, it doesn't matter. Don't get yourself involved, just leave it..."

"Did you hear that, you decrepit old..."

"Ah."

Halfway through his words, Zhao Wei suddenly screamed, his face twisted in pain as he kneeled on the ground.