

Temptation 133

Chapter 133: Vows of Love

Liu Ye realized it was indeed the case.

"But, that means we just let Sun Zhigang, that bastard, get off scot-free?"

"It's infuriating."

"Don't be mad. As for dealing with him, I have plenty of ways. Just you wait. I'll definitely make Sun Zhigang pay the price."

Liu Ye looked deeply at Su Fan.

"Su Fan, I'm seeing you in a new light more and more. Are you really just an ordinary young man from the countryside?"

"Do you think there'll come a day when I can't keep you around anymore?"

Yes, even though Su Fan had been at the hospital for just a few days, he had already demonstrated amazing strength and potential.

A golden dragon is not something you find in a pond.

Su Fan smiled.

"Thank you for thinking so highly of me, Sister Liu Ye. If I do make something of myself one day, I'll always remember your kindness. As long as you don't let me down, I will never leave you."

"This is my vow of love to you."

"What a sweet talker. Sister believes you."

Liu Ye found her meal even more delicious.

Lunch came to an end.

After resting for a while, Su Fan suddenly felt the urge to pee.

"Sister, rest in the car for a bit. I'm going to find a place to take a leak."

Su Fan hurried off.

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Meanwhile, in a mahjong parlor, a young man was sprawled on the ground in an abject state, covered in blood, a horrific sight to behold.

It was Liu Feng.

The one beating him was Zhao Wei and his bunch of miserable subordinates.

"Wei Bro, stop hitting me. Please spare me, spare me..."

Liu Feng begged nonstop.

Zhao Wei, his head wrapped in bandages, kicked Liu Feng viciously twice more.

He cursed incessantly.

"Motherfucker, you didn't tell us that kid could fight so well. Not only did I get beat up, but now I'm the laughing stock of the streets. How am I supposed to get by in this world after this?"

"I'm being polite by hitting you. I think I should just throw you into the Yang City River to feed the fish."

"No, Wei Bro, please have mercy!"

Liu Feng kept kowtowing.

He was no Su Fan; he didn't have the guts to stand up to a ruthless guy like Zhao Wei; besides, as a wimp, he couldn't win in a fight anyway.

"Hmph."

Zhao Wei snorted coldly, squinting at Liu Feng kneeling on the ground.

"I don't want to waste words with you. Tell me, all my brothers got hurt, how do you plan to resolve this?"

"How to resolve it?"

Liu Feng was confused.

The person who beat you guys up is Su Fan, what the hell are you asking me for?

But that was just what he thought privately; he still humbly said.

"Wei Bro, you tell me, how should we handle this?"

Zhao Wei showed his teeth as he spoke.

"One hundred thousand for medical expenses."

"Fine, one hundred thousand, I'll pay."

Liu Feng felt an intense sting; his entire savings amounted to just one hundred thousand, but given Zhao Wei's attitude, it seemed he wouldn't be able to leave without paying.

"Good, quick about it. Hand over six hundred thousand and you're free to go."

"Six hundred thousand?"

Liu Feng was now truly panicked.

"Wei Bro, didn't you say one hundred thousand?"

Zhao Wei spoke shamelessly.

"I said one hundred thousand per person. There are six of us, so six hundred thousand."

"What, you agreed already and now you're backing out? Are you treating me like a fool?"

Liu Feng burst into tears.

"Wei Bro, you can't mess with me like this. I'm just a small-time doctor, and unemployed at that. Where am I supposed to find six hundred thousand for you?"

Zhao Wei gave his subordinate a look.

The subordinate immediately kicked Liu Feng in the face.

"Damn it, daring to make a fool of our Wei Bro, I'll kill you."

"Stop, stop hitting me, I'll give the six hundred thousand, I'll pay."

The spineless Liu Feng immediately caved.

"You know what's good for you."

Zhao Wei nodded in satisfaction at that point.

That's when Liu Feng, with a mournful look on his face, said.

"But Wei Bro, I really can't come up with that much money all at once. Could you give me some time?"

"Sure, I'll give you three days. If you don't come up with the money in three days, I'll visit your home and break your damn legs," Zhao Wei said with a cold smile.

After all, he was the local bully of Yang City, and he wasn't worried about Liu Feng running away.

"Alright, I'll start raising the money right now."

Liu Feng staggered to his feet and headed out the door

This hellhole was a place he didn't want to stay a second longer.

Just as he was opening the door to his BMW, he heard Zhao Wei calling from behind.

"Wait up."

"Ah, heck, it's not over?"

Liu Feng was going crazy.