

Temptation 134

Chapter 134: Pervert

"Wei bro, do you need anything else?"

Liu Feng asked with a tense smile on his face.

Zhao Wei spoke with a smirk.

"I see your car is pretty nice, just perfect for getting around. I'll take it for now, and credit you a hundred thousand for it. Just raise another five hundred thousand in three days, and you'll be fine," he said.

"What?"

Hearing Zhao Wei's words, Liu Feng had had it up to here.

God damn it, he had just bought this car last month for over three hundred thousand.

A hundred thousand just to offset debts, was Zhao Wei being too ruthless?

"What, are you deaf? I said I'm taking your car."

"That's not okay, Wei bro..."

"No nonsense now, it's your good fortune that Wei bro likes your car. Hand it over."

A lackey snatched the car keys right away.

And even aimed to slap Liu Feng.

Frightened, Liu Feng crouched down and covered his head.

"Hmph, worthless trash, get lost. If you don't bring five hundred thousand in three days, I'll take your life," Zhao Wei said coldly.

Liu Feng had no choice but to leave unwillingly.

At that moment, he felt like dying. He'd caused trouble for Su Fan, and in the end, he was the one who suffered.

His beloved BMW was gone, and he now had a debt of five hundred thousand.

"Su Fan, you wait, I won't let you get away with this."

His animosity toward Su Fan intensified.

...

Meanwhile, Su Fan was wandering around near Citizens Village, unfamiliar with the area, and hadn't found a bathroom for ages.

"To hell with it, I can't take it anymore, I'm going," he said.

He unzipped his pants in a secluded corner.

"Shush shush shush..."

He instantly felt relieved.

Just as Su Fan finished and heaved a sigh of relief.

"Ah, pervert, weirdo..."

A shriek came from nearby.

Turning around, he saw a girl in a school uniform, her hair messy and looking somewhat disheveled, staring at him in terror.

The girl was around seventeen or eighteen, youthful and charming, maybe a high schooler?

"Ah..."

As Su Fan turned around, the girl got a clearer view of Su Fan's private parts.

The size terrified her, and she covered her face, screaming louder.

"No, I'm not..."

Su Fan hastily pulled up his pants.

"Xiao Bai..."

From a nearby residence, a girl wearing a white martial arts uniform with a long ponytail ran out.

This girl appeared to be about twenty-three or twenty-four, bold and energetic.

"Kind sister, there's an exhibitionist here, a total creep, please help me," the young girl said as soon as she saw the long-ponytailed girl, running to her as if she had found a savior.

"A creep?"

The next moment, the long-ponytailed girl saw Su Fan buckling his belt.

"Alright, you dare to behave indecently near our Tai Chi dojo, looking for a beating..."

The long-haired girl swung her stick at Su Fan.

Su Fan, quick to react, dodged to the side.

But, the girl kicked fiercely towards Su Fan's chest.

Su Fan couldn't dodge in time and got kicked, stepping back.

Su Fan had already realized.

This long-ponytailed girl must be a martial artist.

"Tai Chi dojo?"

He glanced up and saw a sign hanging at the entrance of a nearby residence.

"Could this long-ponytailed girl be from this dojo?"

He suppressed his frustration and explained to the girl.

"I'm not a pervert. I just couldn't find a bathroom and was just urinating here."

"Urinating here in broad daylight, you think I'm a fool?"

The long-ponytailed girl didn't believe Su Fan's explanation.

She swung a palm towards him.

"I don't want to hit a woman, you're forcing me..."

Su Fan dodged repeatedly, eventually getting cornered against a wall.

"You're asking for it."

Su Fan was annoyed and punched towards the woman.

The woman met his fist with her palm.

But to Su Fan's surprise, her palm turned soft upon meeting his fist, then she redirected his momentum.

Su Fan stumbled forward.

The short-ponytailed girl followed up with an elbow strike, pushing Su Fan back further.

"Cough, cough."

Cupping his stomach, he stared solemnly at the long-ponytailed girl.

Her strength wasn't great, but she was clever.

Using his force against him.

This was the essence of Tai Chi.

And Su Fan, his biggest weakness now was his technique.

His powerful physique and formidable strength were enough to handle thugs, but against a real martial artist, his shortcomings were exposed.

"Boy, how about it, you know how tough I am now, apologize to this girl quickly!"

The long-ponytailed girl crossed her arms, looking down imperiously at Su Fan.