

Temptation 140

Chapter 140 - 140 Revenge

A million bucks and a Range Rover, quite tempting indeed.

If I don't accept, perhaps Lin Qianjiao will really keep pestering me.

Last night, I risked my life to save someone. Doesn't labor deserve its reward?

"I'll keep it for now, using it for charity isn't a bad idea."

Su Fan took the items back to his office, locked them in his desk, and then walked home.

As he left the hospital, he saw the brand-new Range Rover parked in the parking lot, with the last three digits of its license plate being 999. The car was cool, and so was the plate number.

But Su Fan still had his reservations.

After all, it was a gift from an underground syndicate.

Better just leave it for now.

Rain started to fall from the sky.

Su Fan decided to take a taxi home.

He was worried about Bai Man.

He called her many times, but her phone was off. He had no idea if she had been released; he wanted to go home to check.

"Tsk."

Su Fan was just thinking of going home.

Several vans abruptly stopped right in front of him, blocking the main road.

One by one, burly men in black shirts with a blood-colored wolf's head embroidered on the chest, wielding steel pipes, surrounded Su Fan.

There must have been forty or fifty of them.

Pedestrians scattered in fear.

A strong sense of foreboding rose in Su Fan's heart.

Eight or nine out of ten, they were here for him.

Just then, a familiar figure appeared.

A man with his head wrapped in gauze, a cigarette dangling from his mouth, walked towards Su Fan in a nonchalant manner.

His face bore a malicious grin.

"Dr. Su, you are truly dedicated, leaving the hospital so late after getting off work, making me wait so painfully."

The man was none other than Zhao Wei, the third-in-command of the Blood Wolf Gang, whom Su Fan had beaten up just that morning.

Su Fan eyed the forty or fifty burly men with some caution.

"Do you have a problem?"

"Don't fucking play dumb with me, weren't you all arrogant this morning?"

"I've been around in Yang City for so many years, and no one has dared to lay a finger on me. You beat me so badly, do you think I can easily let you off the hook?"

"You're such a good fighter, I'll give you a chance today."

"I want to see if you alone can take down my fifty-plus brothers."

"Don't push me."

Is this looking for trouble?

There was a hint of sharpness in Su Fan's eyes as he looked at Zhao Wei.

"I am pushing you today; go on, beat him to death!"

With Zhao Wei's roar, more than fifty burly men armed with weapons charged at Su Fan.

It had a bit of the feel of gangsters from Hong Kong dramas.

If it were this morning, Su Fan facing more than fifty men would indeed be in a tough spot.

But, now he had learned Tai Chi Boxing.

He was quite confident.

"Bring it on."

Su Fan took a stance on the spot.

"Die, kid."

A burly man, holding a steel pipe with ferocious intent, smashed it towards Su Fan's head.

He didn't hold back at all, truly aiming to take Su Fan's life.

If it were before, Su Fan would have had to fight with brute force.

But now, he had learned to use skill over strength.

With a slight sidestep, the steel pipe whizzed past Su Fan's shoulder. Su Fan's right hand wrapped around the assailant's wrist like a snake, capturing the wrist of the man holding the stick, exerting just a little force.

"Crack."

"Ah!"

With a crisp snap, a scream followed as the assailant's wrist broke.

Another burly man attempted a sneak attack, but Su Fan executed a swinging hammer blow to his chest.

"Ah."

The man's ribs broke, and he was sent flying several meters, landing among his fallen comrades.

"Azure Dragon Rising from the Water."

"Diamond Pounder."

"Earth-Pounding Hammer, Cloud Hands."

Su Fan had deeply embedded the twelve basic routines of Tai Chi Boxing taught by Chen Tai into his mind, and now, he was executing them in succession.

These thugs had become the whetstone for Su Fan.