

Temptation 141

Chapter 141: Internal Arts Master, One Against a Hundred

As time passed.

One thug after another fell to the ground, defeated by Su Fan.

His mastery of Tai Chi Boxing became more and more adept.

Most importantly,

Su Fan learned to channel that strange flow of energy within his body.

"Bang."

A move, Cloud Hands, struck a thug in the chest.

The technique was very light.

He didn't use any brute strength.

It was like kneading dough

But, infused with that strange stream of energy within his body.

"Bang."

With Su Fan's hand as a fulcrum, that force sent the thug flying over twenty meters, directly into the green belt across the road.

Another move, White Crane Wing.

"Smack smack."

Two more were sent flying in succession.

"Knee strike."

His movements were clearly slow and gentle, yet the power delivered was incredibly strong.

All the moves flowed smoothly like drifting clouds and flowing water.

By now, his clothes had been dyed red with blood.

It was all the blood of the thugs.

The sight provided a strong visual impact, as if Su Fan was not a Divine Doctor but the grim reaper himself.

"How did this kid get even stronger?"

The cigarette fell from Zhao Wei's mouth to the ground.

The cigarette wasn't even fully burnt out yet.

But already, more than half of his henchmen had been struck to the ground, seriously injured.

Through the curtain of rain,

a woman in the back seat of a black Audi A8 about a hundred meters away was also watching this scene.

Her beautiful eyes were filled with intense shock and excitement.

"Zhong Bo, how do you assess this kid's strength?"

The driver was a man in his fifties with short hair.

Efficient and authoritative.

At the moment, he was also staring intently at Su Fan's battle.

Upon hearing Lin Qianjiao's question, he answered with some gravity.

"To harm with hidden strength is the mark of a master of internal arts, and he is a top-tier master."

"What, you're saying this kid's strength is at the level of a top internal arts master?"

"How does that compare to you, Zhong Bo?"

Lin Qianjiao thought Su Fan was quite capable and had supernatural medical skills, which is why she was willing to spend a lot of money to recruit him today. But she had not expected Su Fan to be this formidable.

Zhong Bo replied with a wry smile,

"Miss, I've been practicing martial arts for forty years, but compared to this young man, it's fifty-fifty. In a prolonged battle, perhaps I would even lose to him."

"Previously, I thought Miss was going to great lengths over a young man, making a mountain out of a molehill, but now I understand. Miss, your insight is exceptional. If this young man really joins our Baihua Society, then in Yang City, we could truly become the definitive peak existence."

Upon hearing this, Lin Qianjiao's breath hitched, and her gaze towards Su Fan became even more fervent.

And just as the two were speaking,

In the arena!

Su Fan sent the last burly thug flying.

Su Fan took a deep breath and looked at his hands, his face filled with shock.

Had he really become so powerful now?

From start to finish, it had only been three minutes. Over fifty strong men were all lying on the ground.

It was simply outrageous.

And he, at the moment, not only did not feel the slightest fatigue, but was also full of energy and fighting spirit.

It was as if this battle was merely a warm-up.

Su Fan felt that against these people, he could even take on a hundred by himself now.

A hundred-man enemy?

His gaze ice-cold, he walked towards Zhao Wei, who stood nearby, already scared witless.

"You, you, don't come any closer..."

Zhao Wei wanted to run, but was so terrified that he had no strength left, his legs gave out, and he plopped down on the ground.

The next moment, Su Fan was standing in front of him, looking down at him from above.