

Temptation 181

Chapter 181: The Chen Family's Tai Chi Ancestral Home

While Su Fan and Liu Ye were nestled together in tenderness.

Citizens Village, Tai Chi Martial Arts School.

"Dad, something terrible has happened."

Chen Tai was teaching several disciples in the courtyard to practice boxing when his daughter Chen Ruoshui burst in, flustered.

"Making a fuss over nothing, with none of the demureness expected of a young lady; how will you ever get married acting like this?"

Chen Tai chided Chen Ruoshui, but his eyes were gentle and kind, and there was no real reprimand in his tone.

"Dad, I'm not making a fuss—it really is a serious matter."

Chen Ruoshui explained urgently.

"Over a hundred members of the Blood Wolf Gang have been severely injured, and the third hall master, Zhao Wei, has even had one of his legs broken, resulting in a lifelong disability."

"What?"

Upon hearing this, Chen Tai was also shocked.

"Who did this, the Baihua Society, or the Great Knife Association?"

"In Yang City, these two are the only ones with such strength."

Chen Tai pondered aloud.

The words that followed from Chen Ruoshui nearly caused Chen Tai to lose his footing.

"It wasn't Baihua Society, nor the Great Knife Association. It wasn't done by any faction, but by a single master, alone, one man's doing."

"What, one person?"

Chen Tai repeatedly shook his hands in disbelief.

"That's impossible. Although the men of the Blood Wolf Gang aren't martial arts masters, they are all thugs, ruthless and more formidable than average people. Even I could, at most, handle three or four dozen of them. To fight a hundred by oneself, that's simply inconceivable."

"Unless, of course, it's done by a top-tier internal martial arts master, but there's no such powerful figure in Yang City."

"Dad, why won't you believe it? Look, that person used our Chen family Tai Chi techniques."

Chen Ruoshui handed her cellphone to Chen Tai.

It was the video from that day, Su Fan single-handedly defeating a hundred members of the Blood Wolf Gang in the rain.

However, due to the heavy rain and dense mist, Su Fan's face was not clear, and only a rough outline of his figure could be seen.

But the moves he executed were all too clear.

"It actually, actually is our Chen family Tai Chi's twelve foundational techniques."

Chen Tai's face showed shock and disbelief.

Beside him, Chen Ruoshui sighed and said,

"This person's moves are proficient, with a perfect combination of yin and yang, and a mastery of the real and the feigned. He has clearly mastered the essence of the twelve foundational techniques to the core, with each move reaching perfection. I've been practicing for so many years and haven't achieved half of what he's accomplished."

Chen Tai, snapping out of his shock, echoed her sentiment,

"Don't say you, even I am ashamed to compare. This person's achievement in Tai Chi far surpasses mine."

"It seems we're in for trouble."

Speaking, Chen Tai's expression grew more somber.

"Dad, what's wrong?"

Feeling Chen Tai's mood become heavy, Chen Ruoshui asked, to which Chen Tai sighed and said,

"To cultivate Chen family Tai Chi foundational techniques to this extent, it could only be someone from the Chen family lineage. It seems that those people have come; after hiding for so many years, we've still been found."

"I don't think so necessarily."

Chen Ruoshui objected.

"If it were a high-ranking person from the Chen family, why would they only use the twelve foundational techniques when fighting against the villains, and not the core Tai Chi techniques of the Chen family?"

Chen Tai furrowed his brow; it was indeed a puzzling question.

"Perhaps the opponents were too weak, and they simply didn't need to use more powerful methods."

"Dad, maybe we should move?"

Chen Ruoshui suggested nervously,

but Chen Tai just waved his hand.

"Forget it, this matter is bound to be resolved eventually."

"Let's just wait for them to come to us."

As they were speaking, a group of people rushed into the place.

Chapter 182: Tai Chi Hero

Over a hundred people marched forward in a grand procession...

"This, they arrived so quickly? And why are there so many?"

"Dad, something's off here, it doesn't seem like they're here for revenge. Look, there are men, women, the elderly, and kids, aren't those the square dancing aunties?"

"What?"

Chen Tai also started to feel that something was amiss.

The next moment, a young man walked up to Chen Tai first.

"Excuse me, are you Master Chen, the owner of this Tai Chi dojo?"

"Yes?" Chen Tai replied, somewhat dumbfounded.

The next moment, the young man fell to his knees with a thud, held his fists together in front of him, and excitedly yelled.

"I have finally found you, master! Please accept your disciple's bow."

"Master Chen, I also want to apprentice under you."

"Take me in as well."

Hundreds of people started shouting in a cacophony.

"This, this..."

Father and daughter of the Chen family were completely stupefied. Their Tai Chi dojo in Yang City had an inconspicuous reputation, and typically very few would come to learn martial arts. Today, however, was...

"Master Chen, may I ask what your relationship is with the Tai Chi hero who defeated over a hundred members of the Blood Wolf Gang?"

An auntie stepped forward and inquired with curiosity.

"Tai Chi hero?"

Exchanging glances, the father and daughter from the Chen family suddenly understood.

If they could watch that video, so could others. In the span of two days, the video had caused a great stir among the populace; the mysterious expert's display of Tai Chi skill naturally triggered a wave of enthusiasm for Tai Chi.

This was essentially a colossal advertisement for their Tai Chi dojo.

"Sigh, it's hard to say if this is a blessing or a curse."

Chen Tai sighed...

...

In the afternoon, it was Su Fan's shift.

He was a male doctor, and female patients still had reservations, so there were not many people registering, giving him some downtime to sneak in a chat with Wang Fei about dirty jokes.

Wang Fei was indeed very bold, and Su Fan learned quite a lot from her.

He also came across the video of himself fighting a hundred members of the Blood Wolf Gang.

"Tai Chi hero?"

Seeing the title people had given him, Su Fan felt his heart surge.

He glanced at the comments section.

"The Blood Wolf Gang scumbags often bully small vendors and harass women, they deserve a beating."

"This guy is amazing, able to fight a hundred by himself, could he be a war god descended from Kunlun Mountain?"

"Who says there's no one in our martial arts community?"

After scrolling through, Su Fan noticed that any given video had thousands of comments, with one in particular reaching over a million likes. In the era of social media, the spread of information was indeed exaggerated.

"Fortunately, my true face isn't clear in the video, otherwise I'd be famous again."

"However, the Blood Wolf Gang is so vicious, it's been a full three days, why haven't they come looking for trouble with me yet, have they been scared off by my beating?"

Su Fan pondered.

No matter what, he had to be ready to face whatever came his way.

Yin Qianyue hadn't sent him a message all day, and Su Fan hadn't reached out to her either.

Yin Qianyue, being such a lofty woman, would only be disgusted if he was overly enthusiastic. Ignoring her instead might actually make her uncomfortable.

Su Fan's principle was to never be a lapdog when it came to women.

Just when it was almost time to close, someone pushed the door open.

Su Fan, who was chatting, jumped in surprise, hastily put away his phone, and looked up to see a beautiful figure entering his view.

A teal knee-length dress, high heels, hair up in a bun, a mature and attractive young widow.

Su Ya.

"What brings you here?"

Facing the single mother, Su Fan felt a bit guilty.

After all, because of her, he had some unpleasantness with Luo Ya last time...

Su Ya was beautiful, captivating, and most importantly, Su Ya was the essential Yin body that Su Fan needed to prolong his life; so no matter what, Su Fan had to possess Su Ya's coveted body.

The stronger his purpose, the greater his sense of shame.

Su Ya was a pitiful single mother, and yet he lusted after her body. And the main thing was, she seemed to have a bit of interest in him, even thinking of something serious with him, while he was only interested in the physical side. Compared to her, he really felt somewhat despicable.

"Are you here to see a doctor?"

Su Fan stood up and asked nervously.

Su Ya's face immediately turned red, her cheeks flushed as she tidied up some stray hairs by her temples, and she said embarrassedly,

"Cut it out, I've been single for so many years, what kind of gynecological diseases could I possibly have? What do you take me for?"

Su Fan also realized his blunder and awkwardly tried to justify himself,

"Gynecological diseases aren't all about that; there are also issues like menstrual disorders or general weakness..."

Watching Su Fan stammer adorably, Su Ya couldn't help but giggle.

"Alright, stop explaining, the more you do, the messier it gets. I know you didn't mean it; I'm not angry."

"Oh, that's good."

Su Fan breathed a sigh of relief.

But seeing how familiar Su Ya was with him, might she actually have feelings for him?

While Su Fan was distracted, Su Ya opened up a bit uneasily,

"Actually, I came to see you because I need a favor."

Chapter 183 Su Ya's Request

"You said, if there was any way I could help you, I would definitely not refuse."

Su Fan said without hesitation.

This wasn't because Su Fan wanted to sleep with Su Ya; rather, it stemmed from his innate kindness, his desire to support every underdog within his capacity, which aligned with the basic professional ethics of a doctor.

Su Ya explained,

"After your treatment, Yaya was already not in serious danger. After recuperating for a few days, her health has completely recovered, and she is officially being discharged from the hospital to go back to kindergarten today."

"That's good news. Is the hospital giving you a hard time, asking you to pay additional medical bills? I'll go talk to them."

Su Fan said righteously.

He instinctively thought that it must have been Sun Zhigang, that bastard, messing things up behind the scenes.

"No, no, no, that's not it."

Su Ya motioned with her hands hurriedly.

"Everything went smoothly. I've already taken care of the hospital admission process; it's not an issue with the hospital, it's the kindergarten..."

"The kindergarten?"

"Then, what can I help you with?" Su Fan was completely puzzled.

Su Ya's cheeks were red, and her voice was very soft, tinged with a bit of shyness.

"There's a parent-child event at the kindergarten in three days. They want the children's parents to participate, so, I was wondering, could you please help me, pretend to be Yaya's father, and go with me?"

"Ah, this?"

Su Fan hesitated, his face showing difficulty.

I'm only eighteen, how can I suddenly become someone's dad?

That doesn't seem right.

Suddenly, a small figure slipped in from outside the door.

Yaya.

Wearing a little pink dress.

With eyes red and puffy, she pouted her lips and said in a pitiful tone,

"Uncle Su Fan, you know, Yaya has been without a dad since she was little. I've been lonely and my peers bully me, calling me a fatherless wild child, wuuwuu..."

As she spoke, Yaya began to cry.

Su Ya quickly picked up her daughter, her eyes also reddening.

Su Fan's heart softened instantly.

After all, Yaya still had a mother, but he was a real orphan, having lived with his grandfather since childhood, often subjected to insults and discrimination.

"Who says I won't go? I'll go."

Su Fan ultimately agreed.

"Really?"

Su Ya was noticeably surprised.

Su Fan stepped forward and gently touched Yaya's little head.

"Of course, with a daughter as adorable as Yaya, I would love to."

"Okay then, I'll send the time and address to your WeChat in a bit. We'll meet up then."

Su Ya, afraid that Su Fan might change his mind, hurriedly left with her daughter.

"Who would have thought, me, Su Fan, being a dad at eighteen?"

Su Fan chuckled to himself.

Soon, it was time to get off work.

As Su Fan was about to leave work, his phone rang.

"Are you there?"

It was a message from Yin Qianyue.

Su Fan was pleased.

This woman really was impatient.

She could hardly wait.

This made him even more determined to keep Yin Qianyue on tenterhooks.

At that moment, Yin Qianyue was intermittently glancing at her phone in her office, annoyed by Su Fan's delayed responses.

Damn, when have I ever been treated so coldly by a man?

"Is he intentionally not replying, or just ignoring me?"

"No reply, delete."

Su Fan saw the message and laughed.

He casually took a photo in the hospital corridor.

"Busy."

"Are you sick?"

Yin Qianyue, seeing the hospital setting, subconsciously assumed that Su Fan was there for a medical visit.

Su Fan replied.

"Weren't you going to delete me? Why all the questions?"

Yin Qianyue almost burst with anger.

Damn.

"Why are you so ungrateful?"

Feeling that Yin Qianyue was genuinely getting annoyed, Su Fan decided to change the topic.

"Let's talk business!"

Yin Qianyue hesitated for a moment, but still responded to Su Fan.

"I want to meet you, to talk."

Indeed, after seeing the video of Su Fan taming Wu Miao, Yin Qianyue couldn't contain herself and was itching all night.

This stray dog was longing for a home of her own.

Chapter 184: The Stunning Yin Qianyue

Su Fan sent Wang Fei screenshots of the chat history.

Soon, Wang Fei made a phone call.

In her words, excitement could hardly be contained.

"I really didn't expect Yin Qianyue to agree to meet you so easily. This is completely different from her behavior at the company. Su Fan, don't you think you're just irresistible to outsiders? I'm starting to worry you'll be snatched away by other women."

Su Fan chuckled bitterly.

"If it weren't for you asking me to seduce Yin Qianyue, Sister Fei, I really wouldn't want to interact with other women. I'm doing all this for you, so don't wrong me, alright?"

"Cut it out, don't act all innocent when you've got the advantage. She's a top-notch beauty."

"If you can really train Yin Qianyue to become your puppet, you'll be living the high life."

"But let me remind you, Yin Qianyue isn't an ordinary woman; she's not easy to deal with. You better be careful. If you slip up, we'll both be in trouble."

"Hmm, I got it, don't worry Sister Fei, I'll give it my all in handling the task you've given me."

After hanging up the phone, Su Fan replied to Yin Qianyue's message.

"Alright, I'm just about to get off work. Where shall we meet?"

The eagerly waiting Yin Qianyue replied without hesitation.

"Robert Tea Restaurant, seven o'clock."

After sending an ok hand gesture, Su Fan hurriedly began to pack his things.

It was almost six o'clock now.

As he left the hospital and passed the parking lot, Su Fan's gaze landed on the brand new Range Rover Evoque that Lin Qianjiao had given him.

In a prefecture-level city like Yang City, the cars in the parking lot were quite ordinary, and though there were occasionally Mercedes-Benzes and BMWs, they were no match for the presence of the Range Rover Evoque.

People are drawn to strength, especially a pampered lady of high birth like Yin Qianyue.

Ordinary people, she certainly wouldn't spare a second glance.

Sometimes, props are needed for the act.

He hesitated for a moment before returning to his office to get the car keys.

Having risked so much to save Lin Qianjiao's life, it wouldn't be too much to drive her car, would it?

Su Fan had driven tractors in the countryside before and thus had some driving experience, but it was his first time driving such a large four-wheeler. Fortunately, Su Fan was quick-witted, wobbling onto the road, driving very slowly. Coupled with traffic, the ten-plus kilometers took him a whole hour to drive.

When he finally parked the car in the parking lot, it was already past seven. He got out of the car and rushed into the tea restaurant.

At the window seat of the tea restaurant, a woman held a cup of coffee, her gaze sweeping over every passerby.

Su Fan, arriving in the large Range Rover, naturally caught her eye.

"This man isn't bad, young, handsome, manly, and seems to have some financial strength?"

The next moment, Su Fan, who had entered the restaurant, looked around the tea restaurant and walked straight toward Yin Qianyue.

Because she finished work too late and was in a hurry to come over, Yin Qianyue hadn't changed into casual clothes. She wore a black business suit with a short skirt, her legs sheathed in black stockings, and towering high heels. Yet, she exuded a special aura, nothing like Wang Fei's slightest hint of sordid seductiveness, nor the worn-out cheapness of a corporate employee. She radiated competence and composure, forming a very unique impression. Her appearance was top-notch, with a small melon-seed face smaller than the palm of a grown man. Her features seemed to have been intricately sculpted by the finest master carver, and saying she resembled the Nine Heavens Mysterious Woman wouldn't be an exaggeration.

Su Fan had seen photos of Yin Qianyue before and had always thought she was an eight out of ten, but upon seeing her in person, he felt she deserved a ten.

"Sorry, this spot is taken."

Seeing Su Fan approach, Yin Qianyue waved her hand.

"Heh."

Su Fan laughed and took a seat directly.

"I'm the person you're waiting for."

Saying this, he placed his phone in front of Yin Qianyue, the screen showing their chat conversation.

Chapter 185: Getting a Grip

"Is it you?"

Yin Qianyue was first surprised, then delighted.

Although her expression was subtle, it didn't escape Su Fan's sharp eyes.

Clearly, she was very satisfied with Su Fan.

Su Fan felt secretly pleased.

Indeed, his choice to come in a Land Rover was the right one.

Although Yin Qianyue wasn't short of money, that didn't mean she had no requirements for a man's economic strength.

After all, how could an ordinary person be qualified to be her master?

"Hello, let me introduce myself, my name is Su Fan."

Su Fan put away his phone.

Yin Qianyue was beautiful and charming, stirring his heart, but he knew he had to restrain himself, maintaining an outward calm.

As if Yin Qianyue was very ordinary in his eyes.

"Su Fan, is that your real name, or..."

Obviously, enthusiasts of this hobby often used nicknames or code names amongst themselves.

Su Fan smiled.

"Of course, it's my real name. I'm looking for a long-term servant to entrust my feelings to. Using a fake name would be too insincere."

"Then how should I address you?"

Su Fan countered, already aware of much information about Yin Qianyue provided beforehand by Wang Fei. At this moment, he had to play the fool.

Yin Qianyue hesitated.

"Shall we order first?"

"Heh, what, are you dissatisfied with me? Why else would you be so insincere? Or perhaps, you're just playing around. If that's the case, then I'm sorry, but I should leave."

Saying this, Su Fan stood up.

"Yin Qianyue."

She gritted her teeth but still revealed her true name.

Su Fan smiled and sat back down.

This round, he had won.

The most important thing in training was the positioning of the master-servant roles.

Yin Qianyue chose the tea restaurant instead of a hotel for their meeting place with a simple purpose: to assess Su Fan and to see his true colors, determining whether he was qualified to have her as his servant.

The first impression was undoubtedly excellent.

Now, she was being led by the nose by Su Fan.

Su Fan's domineering and incisive character gave Yin Qianyue a sense of refreshment at being preliminarily conquered.

"Yin Qianyue, that's a nice name."

"Thank you. May I ask how long you've been in this circle and how many servants you've had?"

Yin Qianyue was a career-driven woman, cutting straight to the point.

Su Fan had already prepared his story.

"I stumbled upon it during university, so almost five years now. In these five years, I've trained over twenty servants."

"That many?"

Yin Qianyue was surprised.

"Doesn't that make your personal life rather chaotic?"

Su Fan stared at Yin Qianyue for a moment.

"Miss Yin, since you are also in the circle, you should understand that taming a servant doesn't necessarily involve relations. Sometimes it's just about seeking the pleasure of the spirit."

"I can assure you, I haven't touched a single one of those twenty-plus servants,"

As he spoke, Su Fan even showed a rather displeased expression.

"Training is my profession, you understand?"

Sure enough, Su Fan's imposing tone made Yin Qianyue panic in an instant.

"No, no, I didn't mean that, I'm sorry. I haven't been in this circle for long, only having contacted two Beast Tamers. They all wanted that from the start, so I thought too much, I apologize, I... I apologize to you."

No matter how impressive a person's background, or how noble their status, they are still apprehensive in their chosen field.

Yin Qianyue was clearly intimidated by Su Fan's expert demeanor.

Su Fan timely softened his tone.

He questioned Yin Qianyue.

"Then do you know why I've interacted with so many servants?"

Chapter 186: Passing the Test

"Why?"

Clearly, Yin Qianyue was very interested in this topic.

Su Fan showed an expression of resignation.

"Because I want to find a true slave, one that belongs only to me, to craft her into the finest work, to bind a person's, not with tools, but with the heart, do you understand?"

"The highest realm of training isn't making someone a slave in body, but a slave in heart, so, I keep meeting different slaves, constantly trying, but unfortunately, I've never met one who satisfies me."

"So, I am now just a master without a slave."

"A master without a slave? A heart slave?"

Yin Qianyue suddenly became excited.

"You really are a professional, this is the first time I've heard these terms, I've learned something new."

Yin Qianyue's eyes were now filled with admiration as she looked at Su Fan.

In fact, Su Fan had started to admire himself too.

Because that was completely made up, and of course Yin Qianyue had never heard of it.

Su Fan suddenly thought he had a talent for writing novels.

I hear those skilled online novel writers make hundreds of thousands a month.

"Then, then what do you think of me? Do I have the qualifications to become your heart slave?"

Just as Su Fan was lost in thought, Yin Qianyue pressed on.

Su Fan thought to himself, "You really are something."

This kind of gem, where would I ever find another?

If this were to happen, it would be insanely satisfying.

It had to be admitted, among all the women he had met so far, Yin Qianyue's appearance and demeanor were the most outstanding.

The other women, whether it was Wang Fei, Bai Man, Liu Ye, Luo Ya, Wu Miao, Sun Rui, or even that boss lady Lin Qianjiao, they all paled in comparison to Yin Qianyue.

But Su Fan still seriously gave Yin Qianyue a look.

Then, he said calmly,

"Your appearance is not bad, but you have many flaws in your personality, you're too sharp, to be a slave you need to be submissive, I think you're far from it."

Upon hearing this, Yin Qianyue was somewhat disappointed.

But then Su Fan shifted gears and said,

"However, I like your type, for a horse trainer, taming a wild horse is the most interesting process, if you were the kind of slave who could be easily trained, perhaps you wouldn't even qualify to be my heart slave."

Immediately, Yin Qianyue felt a turnaround, and her dim eyes lit up again.

At that moment, the waiter came up with the food.

The two of them talked while eating.

Su Fan talked all about training, the content was mostly gathered from the internet by Wang Fei, and Su Fan was practically reciting it.

Yin Qianyue was a real novice, just as she said, she hadn't been in this circle for long, or rather, hadn't delved deep, just playing by herself.

So, no matter what Su Fan said, her eyes shone brightly.

Especially when Su Fan narrated his previous experiences of taming women, each with their unique traits, Yin Qianyue's eyes nearly popped out, her steak paused at her lips, frozen for several seconds.

And those experiences, were just fabrications by Su Fan, but women, without exception, all love gossip, naturally listening with great interest.

Dinner came to an end as the evening grew dark.

"I think we should stop here for today."

Su Fan was the first to stand up.

"Otherwise, shall we go to a hotel?"

Yin Qianyue hesitated for a moment and said somewhat shyly.

Clearly, Su Fan had passed her test, and almost with full marks.

Chapter 187: Who Is the Bad Guy?

Su Fan felt a thrill of excitement inside.

Yin Qianyue had finally taken the bait.

Yet, with the arrow on the string, Su Fan hesitated.

He glanced at the skies outside, pondered for a moment, and then spoke to Yin Qianyue.

"A good dish is worth waiting for, today is just our first meeting after all, why the hurry, Miss Yin? I think, let's wait a few more days, shall we?"

"Why, is it because you're not satisfied with me?"

Yin Qianyue was somewhat agitated.

After Su Fan's narration, she had become quite eager.

"Hehe, I think you've misunderstood me, Miss Yin. To tell the truth, as of now, I have a very good impression of you from our meeting today."

"It's just that I already have plans tonight, so, we'll have to make another date."

"Plans, like with me?"

"Are you scouting for a new servant?"

Yin Qianyue's expression turned visibly anxious and disappointed.

Su Fan neither confirmed nor denied.

He simply gave Yin Qianyue an ambiguous answer.

"That's my private business, you're crossing the line. I look forward to our next meeting."

With that, Su Fan turned and left.

Leaving only his dashing silhouette to Yin Qianyue.

"What does he mean, is he treating me as a backup?"

Through the glass window, watching Su Fan drive away, Yin Qianyue felt a bit disheartened.

"How could it be, it's just our first meeting, why am I so taken with him, even feeling upset?"

"This can't be, Yin Qianyue, you need to stay clear-headed, you just wanted to relieve some stress."

...

The car stopped outside Li Jian's house.

Su Fan didn't go straight home, but instead made a video call to Wang Fei.

All the way home, he had been pondering one question,

was Yin Qianyue really a bad person?

According to Wang Fei, Yin Qianyue was hard to approach, a despicable woman, someone she could never coexist with.

Yet, from the dinner that lasted over an hour, Yin Qianyue seemed quite nice.

At least, not as bad as Wang Fei had described.

If not for Wang Fei asking him to set this trap, if he had met Yin Qianyue by chance and gotten to know her purely, Su Fan felt he would definitely have had a good impression of her.

This was also why, when Yin Qianyue suggested going to a hotel with him, Su Fan chose to refuse.

One must be wary of others but not harbor ill intentions oneself.

He still maintained a basic moral bottom line.

If Yin Qianyue was a bad person, he wouldn't mind giving her a proper lesson, to teach her a thing or two, but if she was a good person, without any ill will towards him, and yet he caused her pain, that seemed somewhat wrong.

Could it be that Sister Fei lied to me?

Is Sister Fei the bad one?

That doesn't seem right either.

Wang Fei answered quickly.

Clearly, she had been anxiously waiting.

"Why did you finish so soon, how did it go?"

Su Fan shook his head.

"It wasn't that it ended quickly, it's that it never started."

"Ah, what happened?"

Wang Fei immediately became anxious.

"Did she discover something?"

Su Fan answered.

"Probably not, it might be that her guard is just too strong."

"After dinner I suggested we go to a hotel, she said she wasn't feeling well today and declined, but she didn't show any aversion to me, said we could make another day when she has time. I think she probably wants to observe and see, doesn't she?"

"After all, she doesn't seem like someone who's that easy."

"That's her style alright, but wait, Su Fan, there's something odd about the way you talk, why are you saying good things about her?"

"Did that fox spirit take your soul?"

Wang Fei's face turned stern.

Chapter 188: The Fox Spirit

Vixen?

Su Fan sharply caught the keyword.

"Sister Fei, do you have some emotional dispute with her?"

Wang Fei's eyes darted away for a moment.

"How could that be?"

The next instant, she immediately denied it.

"I'm still single, and besides, she's a high-and-mighty young lady from a wealthy family while I'm just a humble office worker. What kind of emotional competition could there be between us? It's merely some work-related stuff. Didn't I tell you last time that she blocked my promotion?"

"What, you don't believe me?"

"Have you taken her side after meeting her just once?"

"Wuu wuu wuu, I shouldn't have let you meet her at all. Now look what happened, I may have lost my job, but even you, my sworn brother, have been seduced by her."

Saying this, Wang Fei nearly cried.

"No, sister, that's not what I meant, you've really misunderstood," Su Fan immediately changed his tone as he saw things were turning sour.

"Sister Fei, I promise, I have no feelings for her, I just said it casually. Don't cry, rest assured, I will sort this out quickly."

"Really?"

"I swear, Sister Fei, you are truly good to me, I believe in you."

"That sounds more like it."

"Give me a kiss."

Wang Fei pouted her lips, and Su Fan chuckled.

"Right, Sister Fei, Bai Man has been released, why don't you come over and see her? She seems a bit upset, can you talk to her?"

"Um..."

Wang Fei hesitated before speaking.

"I have to go on a business trip these next few days, maybe not immediately, let's wait a few days."

Hearing this, Su Fan paused for a moment, then smiled and nodded.

"Okay then, I'll hang up now, get some sleep early."

After hanging up the phone, Su Fan frowned.

Wang Fei had declined to come and console Bai Man.

Clearly, the business trip was just an excuse to keep her distance from Bai Man.

Could it be that their close friendship was a facade?

Could it be that Wang Fei is someone who only uses people, clinging to Bai Man when she was of use, but now that Bai Man's family has fallen, Bai Man has lost her value, and Wang Fei conveniently withdraws?

Then, if one day I lose my value, will Wang Fei kick me to the curb as well?

However, Wang Fei's current aloof attitude is not entirely unjustified.

After all, Bai Man had always been tormenting her; their relationship was unequal, Bai Man being so high above, and I have indeed seen the scars on Wang Fei.

Perhaps, Wang Fei was just biding her time under duress?

City life is complex, and people's hearts are intricate.

Su Fan really felt overwhelmed.

However, there's an old saying that goes,

To judge a person's character, often we start from their stance, and if they do not harm you, then they are not a bad person.

Is this saying correct?

Su Fan felt there was something problematic about it.

But for a moment, he was unsure.

Just as Su Fan was about to get out of the car, he suddenly saw a sneaky figure approaching Li Jian's house.

With the lights off, sitting in the car, the person didn't notice someone inside. Staying low, they passed right by the side of Su Fan's car.

"Is that him?"

It was Liu Feng.

"This bastard, what is he doing here?"

"Could he still have unworthy designs on Aunt Zhu?"

As Su Fan pondered, Liu Feng had already used a trash can outside the wall to climb into the yard.

"Not taking the usual path, this kid definitely isn't up to any good."

Su Fan quickly got out of the car.

To avoid alarming Liu Feng, he didn't go through the main gate but climbed over the wall as well.

"Shush shush shush..."

Meanwhile, Bai Man was soaking in the bath inside the yard bathroom.

The main bedroom also had a bathroom, but only for showers.

The sound of flowing water stirred the senses.

A sly grin spread across Liu Feng's face.

"Hehe, looks like I'll enjoy myself here before I go."

"Dang dang."

He knocked twice on the bathroom door.

Chapter 189 - 189 Humiliation

In the steam-filled bathhouse, Bai Man lay completely submerged in the bathtub, evenly spreading bath gel over her body. Her pale skin and voluptuous figure were enough to make anyone's mouth water.

At that moment, there was a knock on the door.

Bai Man instinctively thought it was Li Jian.

Her face immediately fell, and she called out irritably toward the door,

"I've already agreed with you, we'll sign the divorce papers in a few days. Are you that impatient?"

"Coming home in the middle of the night just to push me for a divorce?"

"Click..."

But to her surprise, the door was opened the very next instant.

A sleazy figure crept in.

"Director Bai, why are you losing such a big temper?"

"Heh heh heh..."

Seeing Bai Man lying in the tub, Liu Feng excitedly rubbed his hands together, his shifty eyes darting around, filled with greed.

"Ah, why is it you?"

"What are you doing here, get out."

Seeing that it was Liu Feng, Bai Man was first startled and panicked, then disgusted.

She wasn't afraid, though.

Because she had never considered Liu Feng a challenge.

"Heh."

This time, however, Liu Feng, who had decided to burn his bridges, was no longer submissive to Bai Man as before, instead revealing a sinister and vile face.

After a cold laugh, he taunted,

"Who the fuck do you think you are, giving me orders? Do you still think you're the big hospital director, a highborn lady?"

"You're nothing but a fallen phoenix. In my eyes, you're just a chicken now, so quit your damn squawking at me."

There are no secrets in society nowadays, especially within the workplace. On the very first night Bai Man was taken away, news of her family's downfall had spread throughout the entire hospital.

"You..."

Bai Man, humiliated by Liu Feng, was flushed with anger.

"Get out, get out of here now!"

"Humph..."

Liu Feng ignored Bai Man's words and marched straight toward the tub, laughing lewdly as he walked.

"Tell me, how could your old wreck of a husband bear to divorce such a beauty like you?"

"Isn't that a waste of heaven's gifts, such an extravagance?"

"Hehe, today, let me make good use of your little bitch."

"What, what are you doing, what do you want to do?"

Bai Man suddenly sensed danger.

She picked up a mobile phone from the side, intending to call the police.

But Liu Feng, quick as lightning, snatched the phone away first and threw it to the side.

"You, Liu Feng, you're insane, do you, do you realize what you're doing? If you really touch me, even if my family is down, the police won't let you go. Do you not care about your job, your future anymore?"

Bai Man, who hadn't been to the hospital since she was taken away and was totally unaware of the events occurring in recent days there, was even more clueless about Liu Feng's miserable plight.

"Future?"

Liu Feng's eyes suddenly turned fierce.

"You have the audacity to mention that, if it wasn't for you bringing that bastard Su Fan to the hospital, would I have lost my job because of him? Now the police are after me, the Blood Wolf Gang is extorting one million from me, I've been driven to a dead end, and I'm going to run away tonight."

"So I no longer care."

"What?"

Bai Man was stunned.

She couldn't believe that so much had happened in just a few days, nor could she imagine Su Fan having such influence.

"All this is caused by Su Fan, and you brought him here, so you can't wash your hands of it either. Let me enjoy you properly before I flee..."

While Bai Man was distracted, Liu Feng grabbed her wet hair.

"Ah."

With a painful scream, Bai Man was lifted out of the water by Liu Feng, and at once, every bit of her skin was exposed to the air without any cover, laid bare before Liu Feng's lecherous gaze.

Chapter 190: Something Big Happened

"Ah, it hurts, bastard, let me go..."

Bai Man's hands covered her chest, her face full of pain.

"Hehe, such a pretty face, truly enchanting."

Liu Feng's other hand grabbed Bai Man's chin.

Bai Man instinctively seized Liu Feng's wrist and bit down hard on his salacious hand.

"Ah."

Liu Feng immediately let out a scream of agony.

He then fiercely flung her, hurling Bai Man from the bathtub onto the floor.

Bai Man's head struck the wall, and the room spun around her; she was completely drained of strength.

"Damn it, you dare to bite me, you slut? But the more you resist, the more excited I get. I must have you today."

Liu Feng immediately stripped off his clothes, revealing his scrawny frame.

However, his body bore many scars, severe and numerous, clearly from a recent beating.

This afternoon, Liu Feng had just left the hospital when he was picked up by the Blood Wolf Gang. The crippled Zhao Wei vented all his anger on Liu Feng, ordering his men to give him a harsh lesson and demanding one million in compensation.

Returning to his apartment complex in a sorry state, he encountered the police at his doorstep, evidently the fraudsters from earlier had ratted him out. If caught by the police, he was certain to face prison.

Under the dual pressure of law enforcement and the Blood Wolf Gang, he had no choice but to flee.

But this scoundrel could not let go of his greed. He had been coveting Bai Man's body all along and wanted one last fling before leaving.

"You, don't come over, please don't come over."

Watching Liu Feng approach, naked, Bai Man, regaining some clarity, went pale with fear, covering her chest and sobbing continuously.

"Come here."

Liu Feng pounced on Bai Man, pinning her to the smooth floor, hands roaming all over her.

Bai Man tried to resist, but the unhinged Liu Feng showed no mercy. Without a word, he slapped her twice in the face, causing Bai Man's corner of the mouth to bleed.

Su Fan had already slipped to the doorway.

When Liu Feng entered the bathroom, he didn't close the door, so Su Fan could clearly see everything happening inside.

This morning, Bai Man's attitude towards him had left him feeling cold and angry. He wanted to see Bai Man humiliated and thus watched from the sidelines with indifference.

But at this point, he couldn't let a beauty like Bai Man be defiled by scum like Liu Feng. What would he do with her afterward?

"Bang."

Just as Su Fan was about to step in, a scream echoed from the bathroom.

"Ah, you bitch, you..."

Liu Feng's voice was filled with pain, his expression gruesome.

"I'll kill you, I will kill you."

On the side of the bathroom was a small toolbox used for trimming plants. Bai Man grabbed a pair of scissors and, acting on instinct, stabbed them into the back of Liu Feng, who was pressing down on her.

By now, Bai Man was nearly mad, pulling the scissors out and stabbing repeatedly, quickly leaving several bloody holes in Liu Feng's back.

Liu Feng was motionless.

But Bai Man continued.

"Killed you, I've killed you."

"Damn!"

Su Fan, who had been watching in shock, snapped to his senses and hurriedly rushed in.

"Stop stabbing, he's dead, he's already dead."

Su Fan yanked Liu Feng's corpse off Bai Man.

Liu Feng's blood had stained Bai Man completely; with a pair of scissors in hand, she looked somewhat terrifying.

"Killed you, I've killed you."

Bai Man, her mind in disarray, stood up and instinctively thrust the scissors towards Su Fan's chest.