

Temptation 231

Chapter 231: Reverse Apology

"Whimper, whimper, whimper."

Despite Wang Fei clenching her teeth tightly, she still let out whimpers like a kitten.

Su Fan paid no heed to Wang Fei's wellbeing, putting all his strength into each thrust. Su Fan's endowment was incredibly magnificent, with one-third of it enough to drive a woman wild, two-thirds being many women's limit, and full penetration was lethal.

It was like trying to push an arm into a mineral water bottle.

Wang Fei had always kept up with intimate care routines, so even at thirty-one, her privates were as tight as those of some college girls. However, at this moment, under Su Fan's ruthless pounding, Wang Fei felt like her years of maintenance had been for naught.

"Creak, creak."

"Whimper, whimper, whimper."

The car rhythmically rocked, and Wang Fei's continuous whimpers intertwined, forming a soul-destroying serenade.

After more than ten minutes, Wang Fei finally got wet.

Twenty minutes later, Wang Fei felt pleasure and finally got into rhythm.

Her facial expression also began to evoke ecstasy.

"Little Fan, good brother, faster, go faster," she said.

"Here it comes, sister is about to come."

And then, at the very last moment.

"Tsch."

Su Fan suddenly grabbed Wang Fei's hair, pulling her from the hood to the ground, and at the moment Wang Fei looked up, he thrust in.

"Oof."

Just as Wang Fei opened her mouth to speak, she was silenced.

Immediately after, an outpouring of essence followed.

"Phew."

Satisfied, Su Fan took a step back.

He had his pleasure, but Wang Fei, on the verge of ecstasy, did not—she was utterly miserable.

"That's it, you're done?" she said.

Ignoring the pain, Wang Fei asked instinctively.

As she opened her mouth, the substance flowed out the side, some even dripping onto the ground.

She hurriedly raised her hand to wipe her mouth, looking quite comical.

This delighted Su Fan.

On one hand, there was the pleasure of revenge, and on the other, this kind of violent training was truly exhilarating.

"Is that how you should talk to your master?" he said.

Su Fan then gave Wang Fei a heavy slap across the face.

"Crawl inside," he directed, pointing towards the gate.

Resentful, yet with no choice, Wang Fei complied.

The two then returned to the room.

"Alright, tonight's training session is now concluded. Congratulations, Sister Fei, you're one step closer to taking down your rival, Yin Qianyue."

When Su Fan announced the end of the session, Wang Fei immediately got up, fuming, and confronted him.

"Su Fan, what are you doing? How could you be so cruel to me?" she accused.

"Have I offended you in some way, are you seeking revenge on purpose?"

Su Fan sneered internally.

Don't you really know how you've offended me?

But he wasn't done playing yet, it wasn't time to turn hostile.

"Sister Fei, what do you mean by that?" he feigned innocence and panic.

"I, I was just following your orders, everything I did was for you," he said.

"I even asked you in the middle if you wanted me to continue. You told me to go on," he continued.

"Besides, I said we could stop at any time, yet you didn't resist," he added.

"I, I devoted myself to you, forcing myself to do things I didn't want to do. How can you accuse me like this?" he lamented.

"I, I'm so disappointed," he concluded, sitting on the bed, pretending to be heartbroken and defeated.

"I..."

Wang Fei's anger had no outlet all of a sudden.

It seemed like the fault was hers now.

But what Su Fan said wasn't wrong.

"No, Little Fan, that's not what I meant," she hurried to clarify.

"Thinking like that about me, I'll quit. No matter what, I refuse to do it anymore. You are the best to me. If I upset you, I'll drop the matter altogether," Su Fan theatrically replied.

Now Wang Fei became even more anxious.

"Little Fan, I... I really didn't mean that," she said urgently.

"Please don't quit," she pleaded.

"I know you're good to me. Alright, alright, it's just that I've never played this hard before," she conceded.

"I apologize to you, alright? I'm sorry," she said, kneeling in front of Su Fan in a groveling manner.

Chapter 232 - 232 More Sensitive

Su Fan was a kind person, but he wasn't an honest one.

In the past, he could play dumb in front of Bai Man, and now he could do even more so in front of Wang Fei.

In the countryside, Su Fan often caused chaos in the households of those who bullied him and his grandfather, making it look like a scene of chickens flying and dogs jumping.

Pretending to be a pig to eat a tiger, simply put.

"Well, since Sister Fei you insisted, for you, I, I'll just grit my teeth."

"But, you'll still have to cooperate with me. Yin Qianyue is really tough to deal with. It was not easy to establish a connection with her, and I don't want to waste all my previous efforts."

"I actually don't mind, but, Sister Fei, your sacrifice tonight is so great, I feel it's not worth it for you."

Su Fan persistently stirred Wang Fei and brainwashed her.

Wang Fei, already full of anger, felt even more convinced of her great sacrifice after hearing what Su Fan said, and it strengthened her resolution to keep going.

"Alright, alright, my dear brother, as long as you help me deal with Yin Qianyue, I will cooperate with you however you want, do whatever you want. I'll comply unconditionally. Is that okay now?"

Only then did Su Fan nod his head in satisfaction.

"Sister Fei, I'm really sorry, look, your knees are all scraped, let me treat them for you."

Su Fan picked up Wang Fei, who was kneeling on the ground, and carried her to the bed.

He then took out a medical kit to treat her wounds, acting very considerate.

This made Wang Fei even more convinced that Su Fan was firmly under her control.

She would never have dreamed that she had already become Su Fan's prey.

"Xiao Fan, just now, suddenly, you ended it, and now I'm feeling a bit uncomfortable, how about we do it again?"

After treating the wounds, Wang Fei, lying naked on the bed, cooed to Su Fan.

Su Fan sneered internally.

He had intentionally left Wang Fei in discomfort.

He was satisfied himself.

How could he possibly let Wang Fei have her way?

"Ah, that's not good, Sister Fei, you still have wounds, it would be bad to hurt you."

"Your health is more important, let's do it another day."

"No, I, I want it, I'm not afraid of the pain."

Su Fan smiled.

"Well, if that's the case, let's do it then."

"But I'm not feeling it right now, you start it for me first."

Having said that, Su Fan lay down on the bed.

Wang Fei hurriedly crawled over.

The whole gamut of skills on display.

More than ten minutes passed, and Wang Fei's tongue went numb, but Su Fan's dragon still hid in its lair.

"You, you're usually so fierce, what's going on today?"

Wang Fei was already burning with desire, driven wild by her thirst.

She couldn't help but complain out loud.

Of course, this was the result deliberately controlled by Su Fan.

"I'm sorry, Sister Fei, didn't I just do it with you? Plus, the psychological pressure from being scolded by you earlier was a bit too much."

"Then why don't you try something more stimulating?"

"Come on, really stimulate me."

"I've already used so many methods, what more can I do to stimulate you?"

Wang Fei said with an aggrieved tone.

Su Fan put on an embarrassed expression.

"Actually, my most sensitive spot is, well, at the back..."

"Why don't you stimulate me there?"

"Ah?"

Wang Fei immediately refused.

"That, I, I've never done that before, that, that's just filthy."

Indeed, many women can accept the front, but they can't accept doing it to a man from behind.

Su Fan hurriedly apologized.

"Yes, yes, I also think it's not appropriate, I was just saying."

"Forget it, forget it, Sister Fei, you should go."

"We'll do it another day; I'll definitely satisfy you."

Seeing Su Fan like this, Wang Fei immediately felt conflicted.

It was just too unbearable.

Being strung along like this, who wouldn't be frustrated?

Not to mention she was already burning with desire; if there wasn't a rainstorm soon, she might overheat.

Forget it, just endure it.

Wang Fei sat on the edge of the bed, intending to put on her underwear.

But as she looked down and saw how wet she was,

"Well, shall we try it then?"

Wang Fei said, her face flushed.

Chapter 233 - 233 Keeping in Suspense

The fish still took the bait.

Su Fan knew Wang Fei, that little wild thing, couldn't resist.

Without a word, she immediately grabbed a pillow and placed it under her butt, closing her eyes.

"Fei, you go ahead, I won't look. This way, you won't feel embarrassed."

The next moment, Wang Fei moved closer.

"Hiss."

When the warm little snake gently neared.

Su Fan clenched his teeth.

It was his first time experiencing such service in his life.

The feeling was simply too deadly.

He couldn't help but gasp.

His reaction satisfied Wang Fei, making her feel increasingly better, and her service became gradually more adept.

Soon, Su Fan felt as if the little snake was going to break through from behind.

Meanwhile, Wang Fei's hands were not idle,

gripping the furious dragon, stroking up and down.

Su Fan tried his best to restrain himself but couldn't, standing tall and proud.

Shit, how could one control such stimulation.

Seven or eight minutes later, Su Fan was flushed and red in the ears.

The furious dragon had reached its peak.

Wang Fei, busy at work, glanced over with the corner of her eye, excited to the extreme.

Just when she thought about climbing on.

But she had just started to lift her head.

"Tsst."

A spray of dew showered out, dousing her hair, face, and chest.

And the furious dragon in her hand then hung its head low, wilted once again.

"I'm sorry, Fei, sorry, Fei sister."

Su Fan sat up panicky.

He handed Wang Fei some tissues.

Wang Fei took them and said while wiping her face.

"Why again so soon, I... I just wanted to get on top, damn it, damn it."

Glancing again at the wilted dragon,

she felt even more disheartened.

Is this killing me or what?

Su Fan said with a frustrated look.

"I'm sorry, Fei, I don't know what's wrong with me tonight, sorry."

"Actually, my feet are quite sensitive too, maybe you could try that?"

On hearing this, Wang Fei almost rolled her eyes.

"Get lost, who wants to lick your stinky feet."

"It's useless if my fire just starts and you can't keep up, isn't that killing me?"

"Forget it, let's leave it for another day."

By then, Wang Fei could only feel helpless.

"Then stay with me for the night, who knows maybe I'll be up to it again at midnight?"

Su Fan deliberately provoked Wang Fei.

"Forget it, don't make me angry, I'm leaving."

As she spoke, Wang Fei began to dress.

Watching Wang Fei, Su Fan suddenly thought of Bai Man.

Although, the morning when Bai Man left, there was a verbal clash with Su Fan, and it was unpleasant, Su Fan still couldn't help but worry about Bai Man.

He had to admit, Bai Man had carved a place in his heart.

These days, there hadn't been any updates on Bai Man's social circle, and Su Fan couldn't bring himself to message Bai Man first.

"Fei sister, has Bai Man contacted you these last couple of days?"

Su Fan hoped to get some information from Wang Fei.

Wang Fei, busy dressing, didn't think too much and blurted out,

"She contacted me this morning, said she was at a resort in the west near Qinling Mountain, asked me to keep her company. I'm too busy, so I didn't agree."

Su Fan thought to himself, Wang Fei really is pragmatic.

When Bai Man's family hadn't fallen into difficulty, she was willing to do whatever Bai Man wanted, now that Bai Man's family had issues, she wouldn't even keep her company for a bit.

This at least shows, from a side aspect, that Wang Fei's heart is far from as kind as she had appeared before

It was all a facade.

The purpose was probably to win him over, laying a groundwork so he would approach Yin Qian Yue.

"A resort in the Qinling Mountains? What is she doing there?"

"I think it's South Five Platform Mountain, there's a Taoist temple there. I guess she isn't contemplating becoming a nun, is she?"

"Become a nun? She can't be that desperate, can she?"

Su Fan sat up, his expression very surprised.

"I don't know about that,"

"That's not right, is it?"

Wang Fei, having dressed, stared at Su Fan with a puzzled look.

"Hasn't Bai Man always been tough on you? Why do you care so much about her affairs?"

"To tell you the truth, do you have something going on behind our backs?"

Chapter 234: Morning Chaos

Su Fan realized he had lost his composure and his face turned a ghastly pale.

"Don't talk nonsense, she's my aunt by marriage, what if my uncle heard you? Would I still be able to live?"

"Besides, we've always been at odds, you know that,"

"Then why do you care so much about her?"

Wang Fei squinted at Su Fan, trying to spot any inconsistency on his face.

But she was no match for Su Fan.

"This isn't caring, this should be kicking someone when they're down."

"She bullied me so miserably, isn't it normal for me to want to see her make a fool of herself?"

"Is this information reliable?"

Su Fan's face broke into a mocking smile, truly looking like someone enjoying the show.

Wang Fei instantly dismissed her doubts.

"You little rascal, really up to no good."

"She is your aunt after all and has helped you out a bit, that's not very honorable, is it?"

"But, Bai Man being arrogant and domineering, she deserves what's coming to her."

"Shaving her head to become a nun was just my wild guess, but her being in a bad mood is true, you don't know, she looked so miserable when we video-called, her eyes were badly swollen from probably crying too much. Honestly, having known her for so many years, I've never seen her like this."

"Let's drop it, you should focus more on how to deal with Yin Qianyue."

"I'm off now."

Wang Fei limped away from the Li Jian home.

Su Fan was genuinely curious, to what extent could dealing with Yin Qianyue benefit Wang Fei, to endure such an ordeal tonight, the cost seemed too great?

"Hmph, then let it continue, there will be a time when she can't keep up anymore, and at that time, the mystery will naturally be unveiled."

"But what about Bai Man, do I really just ignore her completely?"

Lost in his thoughts, Su Fan drifted off to sleep.

The next day, early morning.

Su Fan showed up for work at the hospital as usual.

"Quick, doctor, doctor, save him..."

Just entering the lobby on the first floor, he saw a few young people carrying a young long-haired man in his twenties wearing a blue shirt, screaming incessantly.

Since it was not yet working hours, the medical staff had not yet arrived on time, and several hall duty nurses were frantically spinning in circles.

"Damn it, I told you to save him, did you hear me?"

A brash-looking young man with a crew cut grabbed one of the nurse's arms, his face contorted to the extreme.

The nurse was immediately scared to tears.

"I, I, I'll go find someone."

"By the time you get someone, Sun Shao might already be dead, you better think of something yourself..."

"I, I don't know how?"

The nurse was close to tears.

"You don't know how to save lives, are we taxpayers feeding you for nothing?"

Saying this, the crew cut man was about to slap the nurse.

The nurse closed her eyes in fear.

But the next moment, no slap was heard.

Instead, a scream rang out.

"Ah."

A scream echoed through the hall.

"My hand, my hand, my hand is broken."

The nurse opened her eyes to see the crew cut man who was about to hit her, his wrist being tightly gripped by another large hand, his face full of pain.

"Su Fan!"

The nurse looked at the person who had stepped forward, her face filled with surprise

The nurse happened to be Su Fan's secret lover, Luo Ya.

Su Fan reassured Luo Ya, saying,

"Don't worry, with me here, he won't touch a hair on your head."

"Okay."

Luo Ya blinked excitedly.

"Who the hell are you, let go of me,"

The crew cut man, grimacing in pain, still did not forget to act tough.

Chapter 235: The Tycoon's Son

"Slap."

Su Fan did not coddle the man with the buzz cut, and instead, he greeted him with a heavy slap, causing the man's mouth to fill with blood.

"You, you dare hit me?"

The man looked at Su Fan in disbelief.

"Slap."

Su Fan didn't speak but answered with his actions instead.

Another heavy slap landed on the man's face.

"You...."

The man's face showed a mix of shame and anger as he tried to speak.

"If you dare to speak again, I'll knock out your teeth,"

Su Fan cut in sharply, speaking coldly.

The man immediately shut his mouth.

Only then did Su Fan let go of the man and walked over to the long-haired young man who had been brought in unconscious.

His gaze swept over the area.

The long-haired young man had a pale complexion and a weak breath. Upon checking his pulse and heartbeat, Su Fan found them almost at a standstill.

It was a matter of life and death.

"Last night he drank too much and also took some stimulant drugs, causing severe combined strain to his body functions, and his organs have started to fail; he needs immediate treatment, or he will surely die,"

A few seconds later, Su Fan concluded.

"I'll stabilize his heart rate first,"

Su Fan was about to take action.

"Stop."

Just then, a stern voice interrupted.

Su Fan turned his head to see a middle-aged doctor in a white coat, lean and dark-skinned, glaring at him angrily.

Deputy director of the Emergency Department, Gao Yongxin.

"Dr. Su, while your medical skills are impressive, don't forget that you are only a gynecologist; it's not your place to interfere here,"

"With your capabilities, you might as well send all of our Emergency Department doctors home,"

The man started yelling at Su Fan right away.

Su Fan was momentarily stunned.

He had not provoked the man, had he?

"Gynecology?"

"You damn gynecologist, what are you pretending to be by sticking your nose in here?"

"Do you know who this is? This is the only son of the Feng family, one of the ten major families in Yang City, Feng Tian. If something goes wrong with him in your hospital, this hospital will have to close down,"

The buzz-cut man whom Su Fan had slapped took the opportunity to bellow.

"He is Feng Tian, the young master of the Feng family?"

Upon hearing this, deputy director Gao Xintian's heart trembled violently.

Every one of the top ten tycoons in Yang City held a significant position. Life revolves around necessities—food, shelter, and clothing—and the Feng family's restaurants, entertainment city, and supermarkets provided thousands of jobs in Yang City. Even the city government gave face to the Feng family.

Such a sole heir to a major family could not be neglected by the hospital.

Gao Yongxin, who originally wanted to embarrass Su Fan, instantly cowered.

If Feng Tian died right in front of him, he would definitely lose his job.

But he was incompetent; he simply couldn't handle a situation of this magnitude.

"Dr. Su, please lend a hand, hehehe..."

Gao Xintian forced a smile uglier than crying at Su Fan.

Su Fan sneered, arms folded in his pockets, and spoke with disdain.

"Oh, Director Gao, do you have memory problems? You just said that I am only a gynecologist, and that I should mind my own business. It has only been a few minutes, you couldn't have forgotten that, could you?"

"Sorry, I have to go to work in gynecology now."

Saying this, Su Fan, with his hands still in his pockets, nonchalantly made to leave.

"No, no, no."

Gao Xintian was completely panicked.

He excitedly grabbed Su Fan's arm, pleading in a low voice.

"Everyone knows that you are the most talented Divine Doctor in our hospital, you can't leave. I misspoke, I apologize, I'm sorry, please help."

Luo Ya, soft-hearted as she was, also tried to persuade Su Fan,

"Dr. Su, human life is paramount, please save this man."

The other medical staff around also began to plead.

Of course, Su Fan wouldn't let a patient die before him.

He gave Gao Yongxin a disdainful look and then ignored him.

Turning to the other medical staff, he said,

"Bring him into the emergency room. I'll change clothes and be right there."

Chapter 236: Colluding with Each Other in a Disgraceful Manner

Feng Tian was a person of esteemed status, and the hospital arranged the highest-grade emergency room for him as soon as possible. When Su Fan changed into his clothes and entered the emergency room, the preliminary examinations had already been completed.

"Deputy Director Gao, the patient has lost normal bodily functions, and his heart has stopped. Even the defibrillator is ineffective. I'm afraid this man is not coming back."

A young doctor handed over the report to Gao Xintian.

Gao Xintian's expression suddenly turned uglier than if his own father had died.

If Feng Tian were to die here, once Feng Tian's father flew into a rage, the hospital would definitely find someone to take the blame, and as the deputy director of the emergency department, he could not shirk the responsibility.

"Director Gao, what are you dazed for, aren't you going to prepare to save him?"

At that moment, Sun Zhigang, the head of the administrative department, rushed in frantically.

Gao Xintian immediately said with difficulty.

"Young Master Feng's vital signs have disappeared; he can't be saved."

"What?"

Sun Zhigang became anxious at once.

"Just now Feng Tian's father called me, demanding that we must save his son's life. He donates tens of millions to our hospital each year. If something happens to Young Master Feng, the benefits for all our hospital staff will drop significantly. Can you bear that responsibility?"

In fact, due to his position, Sun Zhigang dealt with many wealthy businessmen in Yang City every year and received quite a lot of benefits as well.

If Feng Tian died in their hospital, it would be a great loss for Sun Zhigang both publicly and privately.

Gao Xintian's complexion turned pale.

"Chief Sun, there's really nothing we can do."

Sun Zhigang's brow furrowed.

"The nationally renowned internal medicine expert, the miraculous doctor Tang Sanchun, is already on his way here; just keep Young Master Feng breathing for half an hour, that's all."

"Forget half an hour; if we delay another ten minutes, this person is bound to die."

Suddenly, a cool voice came from outside the door.

Everyone instinctively turned their heads and saw Su Fan, dressed in a white coat, walking in.

"Su Fan, what are you doing here?"

Upon seeing Su Fan, Sun Zhigang immediately exploded.

After all, he had suffered at Su Fan's hands several times and had developed a bit of a psychological shadow. He instinctively stepped back, fearing that Su Fan would slap him again.

Su Fan ignored Sun Zhigang and directly took the report from Gao Xintian's hand to look at it.

"The patient is in critical condition and must be treated immediately. All of you, get out."

As Su Fan spoke, he took out the prepared silver needles.

"Su Fan, I'm asking you a question. Did you hear me? This is the emergency room, and as an obstetrician, what are you doing here? Is there no discipline at all?"

Sun Zhigang was the head of the hospital's administrative department after all, and being ignored by Su Fan in front of so many subordinates chipped away at his dignity. He flew into a furious rage and his face turned red with anger.

Gao Xintian quickly explained to Sun Zhigang.

"At present, our best-in-practice Chief Bai from the Emergency Department is suspended, and we really couldn't find anyone else. Su Fan is a skilled doctor, so we had no choice but to have him come to save the patient."

Sun Zhigang still wanted to reprimand.

Gao Xintian hastily pulled Sun Zhigang by the arm to the door.

He lowered his voice and whispered surreptitiously.

"Chief Sun, haven't you always disliked this kid and wanted to drive him out of the hospital? Why not take advantage of the current opportunity?"

Chapter 237: Divine Doctor Tang Sanchun

"What do you mean?" Sun Zhigang raised his eyebrows.

Gao Xintian immediately explained.

"Mr. Feng's condition is so bad, there's almost no chance of saving him," he said.

"Why not let Su Fan try? If he really can cure him, it will be our hospital's achievement. Chairman Feng will definitely not treat us badly. If it can't be cured, then good, we can push all the responsibility onto Su Fan. Our hospital won't have to take any blame, and we can rightfully drive Su Fan away. Wouldn't that kill two birds with one stone?"

Upon hearing this, Sun Zhigang's eyes lit up immediately.

"Very good, very good, Vice Director Gao, you've been in this position for seven or eight years now. Now that Bai Man has been suspended, the position of chief director is vacant. As long as you can help me drive Su Fan away, I promise, I will definitely find a way to support you in becoming the director of the emergency department," Sun Zhigang agreed.

The two hit it off immediately.

Sun Zhigang then addressed the other medical staff in the emergency room.

"Since our famous Divine Doctor Su insists on stepping in, then we can't stop him from performing," he said.

"Everyone, please leave."

"Su Fan, I think, maybe let's just not do this?"

Although Luo Ya was somewhat naive, she wasn't foolish and could sense that something was off, so she worriedly advised Su Fan.

Su Fan didn't care at all.

"I know they have bad intentions, but, I'm a doctor. Treating patients and saving lives is my duty," he said.

"You go out too. Don't worry about me, I know what I'm doing."

Reluctantly, Luo Ya then left the emergency room.

Su Fan locked the door behind her.

He began the treatment with silver needles.

He inserted the needles into Feng Tian's body one by one, stimulating his failing organs, while transferring his own True Qi through the needles into Feng Tian's body to nourish it.

Feng Tian's condition gradually improved.

Half an hour later.

A group of people rushed to the door of the emergency room.

The first to arrive was a man in his fifties or sixties, slightly overweight, and bald, accompanied by a glamorous wealthy lady and several black-clad bodyguards, followed by an old man with white hair and a youthful face.

"My son, where is my son?" the wealthy lady cried frantically.

Feng Tian's parents had arrived.

The bald middle-aged man was none other than Feng Zhenghua, one of the top ten richest men in Yang City.

In this part of Yang City, he held a very high status.

Zhang Haitao, hearing the news, rushed over to greet him, bowing and scraping.

"Chairman Feng, it's an honor to meet you," he said.

Zhang Haitao tried to shake hands with Feng Zhenghua, but Feng Zhenghua didn't give him the courtesy.

"Save the pleasantries. Where's my son, how is he doing?" he asked.

Zhang Haitao smiled awkwardly.

"The young master's condition is very critical, um, we've already organized a team that's working on it..." he said.

"Resuscitation?"

"Who told you to resuscitate him? Didn't I make it clear over the phone to wait? I've already brought Divine Doctor Tang with me. If your resuscitation fails and delays Divine Doctor Tang's treatment, can you afford the consequences if something happens to my son?" Feng Zhenghua's wife shouted angrily, stomping her foot.

At this moment, Zhang Haitao and the others also noticed the white-haired old man who had come with Mr. and Mrs. Feng Zhenghua.

"Ah, it's truly the Great Bear of our Chinese medicine community, Tang Sanchun, Divine Doctor Tang."

"I've listened to your lectures before. It's an honor to meet you," said Zhang Haitao excitedly as he shook hands with Tang Sanchun.

Tang Sanchun's attitude was perfunctory and indifferent.

After all, with his status, someone like Zhang Haitao, the director of a city hospital, really didn't count for much.

"We're pressed for time. I need to see the patient now," he said.

"I'm sorry, Divine Doctor Tang, the door of the emergency room is locked, and we can't get in," Zhang Haitao said, visibly uneasy.

Chapter 238: The Runaway Wealthy Wife

"As the head of the hospital, you can't enter your own emergency room? What kind of joke is that?"

Tang Sanchun and Feng Zhenghua both wore expressions of disbelief.

They even thought that Zhang Haitao was joking with them.

Sun Zhigang immediately seized the opportunity to deal with Su Fan and rushed forward to say.

"What our hospital director says is true."

"We've recently had a new doctor join our hospital who is quite wayward and doesn't listen to commands."

"Today, he took it upon himself to attempt a rescue on Feng Shao, briskly taking him into the emergency room, locking the door from the inside, and leaving us utterly helpless."

"Who is it, who dares to be so bold?"

"Isn't this playing with my son's life?"

Feng Zhenghua and his wife immediately flew into a rage.

"Su Fan, that damn kid who made his own decisions is called Su Fan."

"He joined our hospital less than half a month ago."

The deputy director of the emergency department, Gao Xintian, and Sun Zhigang teamed up to kick Su Fan while he was down.

"What, less than half a month into the hospital? Director Zhang, do you want my son to die that badly?"

The expression on Su Zhenghua's face was terrifyingly dark.

Zhang Haitao felt distressed inside.

Madness, what the hell are these two idiots, Sun Zhigang and Gao Xintian, trying to pull?

Weren't they just adding fuel to Su Zhenghua's fire?

Although Zhang Haitao also found Su Fan quite disagreeable,

as the head of the hospital, he still knew to prioritize the bigger picture at such moments.

"Although this young Su is new to our hospital, his medical skills are indeed not bad. Just a few days ago, he cured several patients with terminal illnesses, which made the news, and he was hailed as the 'Solitary Doctor'."

"With him taking action, there's a fair amount of assurance."

"Oh, is he the one who was on the news a few days ago, the one who cured a little girl from a car accident?"

Su Zhenghua's eyes lit up, and his expression softened a bit.

"Hmph."

Just as Zhang Haitao was about to breathe a sigh of relief, Tang Sanchun on the side snorted coldly, stroking his goatee indifferently and said.

"What 'Solitary Doctor'? He's just fishing for fame."

"I've seen that news, too. A young kid, counting on good luck to cure a few patients, and now he thinks he's above everyone else?"

"'Divine Doctor'; can such a young man carry this title?"

"Besides, I've heard he uses traditional Chinese medical practices. I've been in medicine for fifty years, and I've seen countless. Any Chinese medicine practitioner with a bit of achievement is at least in their fifties or sixties; have any of you ever heard of a twenty-something Chinese medicine expert?"

"It's really laughable. You're all seasoned medical practitioners, and yet you're hoodwinked by a young kid. Utterly ridiculous."

Being an authority in traditional Chinese medicine, Tang Sanchun's words carried significant weight.

With one sentence, he essentially sealed Su Fan's fate.

Su Zhenghua's wife immediately protested.

"Exactly, how can a young kid be a 'Divine Doctor'? Isn't this playing with my son's life?"

"We can't let him do whatever he wants. Knock the door down for me."

Immediately, several black-clad bodyguards rushed up, ready to force open the door of the emergency room.

"Creak."

Just at that moment, the door of the emergency room was opened from the inside.

A pale-faced Su Fan stepped out.

"You bastard."

As soon as Feng Zhenghua's wife saw Su Fan, she didn't say a word and swung her hand in a slap.

Su Fan's reactions were quick; he caught her wrist and pushed her away.

"Ouch."

She fell down on her backside, landing in a heap and let out a cry of pain.

Feng Zhenghua hurried over to help his wife up.

At the same time, four black-clad bodyguards charged towards Su Fan.

"Hmph, let's see you act tough now, kid."

Gao Xintian and Sun Zhigang thought Su Fan was going to be in big trouble, exchanging glances full of smugness.

The very next moment, everyone was at a loss as to what had happened.

The four strong and fit black-clad bodyguards were all lying on the ground, wailing in pain.

"What?"

The onlookers were completely stunned.

This was too fierce.

Su Fan then directly approached Su Zhenghua, who was helping his wife stand up.

"You, what do you want?"

This wealthy businessman was also intimidated by Su Fan's powerful presence and spoke with some tension.

Su Fan spoke calmly.

"You're the patient's family, right?"

"You don't need to worry; the patient is not in danger anymore, though he is still unconscious."

"Give him some time to rest; he'll wake up naturally."

"For the next twenty-four hours, don't remove the silver needles from his body, or the consequences will be severe."

Having said that, Su Fan walked past Feng Zhenghua, intending to leave.

"Stop right there."

Just then, a cold voice came from behind.

Chapter 239 - 239 Got a Bargain

Su Fan halted his steps, turned his head, and saw Tang Sanchun glaring at him with fury.

"Who are you, and what do you want?"

Tang Sanchun squinted at Su Fan with a condescending attitude and said coldly.

"I've heard you're also a practitioner of traditional Chinese medicine. May I ask who your teacher is? If you don't even recognize me, I doubt the quality of your lineage."

"You recklessly practice medicine and think to leave before the patient has regained consciousness. Where is your medical ethics?"

"You pay no heed to your own qualifications, only seeking to make a name for yourself without regard for the patient's life or death. I've seen too many 'doctors' like you."

"The younger generation is getting more and more unruly."

Ranking by seniority?

Looking down on me is one thing, but disrespecting my grandfather makes me quite angry.

However, my grandfather lived his life indifferent to fame and fortune and specifically instructed me before he passed away not to reveal my medical heritage casually, so I did not disclose my medical lineage.

"Where is your medical ethics?"

"So, taking the risk to save someone is unethical, but you arriving late and watching a patient die equates to having medical ethics?"

"As a fellow doctor, you are so arrogant. Is that not disrespectful to your elders?"

"Nonsense."

Gao Xintian, promised a promotion to chief physician by Sun Zhigang if he could get rid of Su Fan, seized the opportunity and scolded Su Fan.

"This is our renowned expert in traditional Chinese medicine, Tang Sanchun, the Divine Doctor. How dare you show him such disrespect?"

"So-called expert, nothing special."

Su Fan did not take Tang Sanchun seriously at all.

"You..."

Tang Sanchun was so angered by these words that he nearly passed out.

"Nonsense, nonsense, the world is in decline."

"Director Zhang, your hospital's personnel management is too loose, with no rules whatsoever. When I get back to the capital and meet with the leaders of the Ministry of Health, I will have a serious discussion."

Given Tang Sanchun's status, it was not surprising that he had connections with the higher-ups at the Ministry of Health.

This frightened Zhang Haitao.

"Divine Doctor Tang, calm down, please, this is all a misunderstanding."

"Su Fan, why aren't you apologizing to Divine Doctor Tang?"

"I did nothing wrong, so why apologize?"

"The patient is still inside, and despite being called a divine doctor and looking so lofty, he has been here for a long time without any intention of visiting the patient. Instead, he is here ranking by seniority."

"When did our medical system become so bureaucratic?"

"I think this Divine Doctor Tang is more accomplished in officialdom than in medicine, isn't he?"

"You, you..."

Tang Sanchun wanted to scold Su Fan and elevate his own status, but now he was so angry that he clutched his chest and nearly passed out.

Zhang Haitao became anxious as well.

"Su Fan, don't overstep your bounds. From this moment on, you are to cease all work and go on suspension for an investigation."

Su Fan's brows furrowed.

This was going too far.

"Fine, don't regret it later."

Su Fan, unconcerned, ripped off his white coat and strode away.

As he left, he took a deep look at the ward where Young Master Feng was staying, his lips curving into a faint smile, though no one noticed.

Soon after, Su Fan left the hospital.

Upon seeing Su Fan leave, Sun Zhigang and Gao Xintian started to fan the flames yet again.

A short while later, Tang Sanchun's emotions finally stabilized.

"Director Zhang, this young man should be dismissed sooner rather than later, otherwise he'll eventually bring trouble to your hospital."

"Come, let's go see the patient."

Only then did the group enter the ward.

Inside the emergency room.

Young Master Feng lay on the hospital bed with his eyes tightly closed but with a ruddy complexion and a steady and long breath. The life-monitor by his side showed his condition to be very stable.

"My son, my son,"

Su Zhenghua's wife leaned on the bedside, crying.

"This Su Fan's medical skills are impressive; he actually managed to save Young Master Feng's life."

A few young doctors talked excitedly.

Su Zhenghua also murmured softly.

"Could it be that we really misunderstood that young man just now?"

But these words were particularly grating to Tang Sanchun's ears.

He came to save someone, but before he had arrived, the person was already on the mend, and on top of that, the young man who treated the patient had been the subject of his ridicule. Wasn't this a slap in the face?

"Nonsense!"

He stroked his goatee, maintaining his composure as he spoke.

"I suspect that Young Master Feng was never in serious danger. It was merely a temporary problem with his body's functions. It's not uncommon for young people nowadays with their irregular lifestyles to have such issues. It was just a coincidence that this youngster took advantage of the situation."

Chapter 240: The Consequence of Disobedience

Tang Sanchun had just spoken.

Sun Zhenggang and Gao Xintian immediately began to fawn over him.

"Yes, yes, yes, Divine Doctor Tang is right. That youngster Su Fan is so young, what medical skills could he possibly have? It's just luck."

"Chairman Feng has made such great contributions to the construction of Yang City, his young master naturally has the protection of the heavens, a lucky person has a natural advantage, all thanks to Chairman Feng's fortune."

"Exactly, this is all because of the good deeds our old Zhao has done, that arrogant kid doesn't deserve any credit."

"He even dared to lay a hand on me. Director Zhang, you must fire him; otherwise, I won't let this go."

Su Zhenghua also coughed and then spoke.

"Director Zhang, I was planning to donate ten million worth of equipment to your hospital recently, but, seeing how poor your personnel management is, I need to reconsider this matter."

The dual pressures from Su Zhenghua and Tang Sanchun made Zhang Haitao's face look very unpleasant.

He had been wanting to drive Su Fan out of the hospital anyway, only hesitating because Su Fan knew his secrets.

Now, an opportunity had arisen.

He immediately patted his chest and said,

"Divine Doctor Tang, Chairman Feng, rest assured, I will definitely satisfy you both. I will sign the document to officially fire Su Fan in a moment."

"Mom, it hurts so much..."

Just then, the unconscious Feng Tian was awakened by the noise.

"Son, you're awake. Where does it hurt? Where do you feel uncomfortable?"

Feng Zhihua's wife asked anxiously.

Feng Tian spoke weakly,

"It hurts like a stabbing, burning sensation. I feel very uncomfortable."

Only then did everyone notice the silver needles stuck in Feng Tian's body.

"Director Zhang, quickly have someone remove the silver needles from my son's body. What is that Su Fan kid playing at?"

Zhang Haitao frowned.

Su Fan had warned before he left that the silver needles could not be removed for twenty-four hours.

Although he was not fond of Su Fan, he couldn't deny that Su Fan's medical skills were indeed amazing.

If something went wrong...

As Zhang Haitao hesitated, Tang Sanchun spoke up displeased,

"What's wrong, Director Zhang? Even a senior figure in the medical field like you believes the nonsense of a young kid?"

"I've never heard of any medical technique where needles must be left in a patient's body for twenty-four hours."

"It looks like that kid was just putting on an act."

"Are we, the senior medical professionals, really going to be manipulated by a stinking kid?"

Sun Zhigang immediately turned to Gao Xintian and said,

"Director Gao, as the deputy director of the emergency department, what are you still standing around for?"

An eager-to-please Gao Xintian immediately ingratiated himself by saying,

"Yes, yes, yes, that Su Fan kid is just being mysterious. He wants young master Feng to suffer more. I'll do it."

With that, he quickly removed several silver needles from Feng Tian's body.

"Ah..."

Just as he removed the last silver needle from Feng Tian's body,

The recently awakened Feng Tian let out a painful howl.

"I, I, I can't breathe."

He clutched his chest, his body curled up in a circle on the bed, in extreme pain, the nearby monitors showed his vital signs rapidly declining.

"What's going on, what's happening?"

"Quick, save my son!"

Su Zhenghua and his wife suddenly panicked.

The previously arrogant Tang Sanchun also instantly lost his composure,

"What's going on, how could this be?"

"Just a moment ago, everything was fine."

"Could it be that those silver needles were actually useful?"

"The arrangement of those needles a moment ago, it seems I've seen it somewhere before?"

Tang Sanchun frowned in deep thought.

Gao Xintian, who had removed the needles, was scared half to death,

Originally looking to take credit, now he had made a grave error.

"Director Zhang, what do we do now?"

Zhang Haitao cursed furiously,

"You fool, you were the quickest when it came to removing the needles, and now you're asking me what to do?"

"Divine Doctor Tang, think of something, save my son."

Su Zhenghua frantically pleaded with Tang Sanchun.

Tang Sanchun touched Feng Tian's pulse and helplessly shook his head.

"Vital signs fading, I can only extend his life by three hours. Within three hours, we must bring back that young man, otherwise, not even a divine being can save him."

"What, we have to go beg that damned kid?"

"He hit me, and I still have to beg him?"

Su Zhenghua's wife was incensed.

Tang Sanchun said helplessly,

"Not ask, but beg. Now, he's the only one who can save your son."

The entire sickroom fell silent.

A group of people looked at each other.

After being so harsh to Su Fan just moments ago, how could they possibly ask him to come back?