

Temptation 241

Chapter 241: The Reality of Society

Su Fan, having left the hospital, was driving her Land Rover Range Rover through the streets.

Today was the day she had promised Su Ya to attend the parent-child gathering at her daughter Yaya's preschool.

She had been wondering how to ask for leave from her boss, but now,

she didn't even have to bother with that trouble.

Fired herself?

Su Fan was certain that those idiots definitely wouldn't heed her advice. It's likely that by now, the silver needles in Feng Tian's body had been removed. Soon, those who considered themselves high above everyone else would have to kneel down and beg her.

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Zhengyang Preschool had an annual tuition fee of over thirty thousand, which was rather high-end for a prefecture-level city.

Although Su Ya's financial situation was average, she was willing to spend a lot for the sake of her daughter Yaya's education, investing almost all her salary into her daughter's educational expenses.

In late autumn, the weather in the north was very cold, and today there were signs of rain, with the sky looking quite overcast.

Just after ten in the morning,

the entrance to Zhengyang Preschool was congested with private cars parked by parents.

Most of the cars were mid-range private vehicles worth around three hundred thousand, though of course, there were also some BMWs worth four to five hundred thousand. In Yang City, parents who could afford a preschool that cost over thirty thousand a year for their children were at least of the petty bourgeoisie class, with Su Ya being the only exception.

At this moment, the preschool's front courtyard was filled with children and parents, while the principal was giving a speech.

"Dear parents, today our gathering will be held at Feng's Grand Hotel. Please take your children with you and set off immediately."

Following the principal's command, the parents each led their children out of the courtyard, got into their cars, and departed.

Standing amidst the crowd, Su Ya looked troubled.

Feng's Grand Hotel was quite high-end for Yang City, and the cost spread across each parent today was at least seven or eight thousand.

Although Yaya's medical fees had been waived by the hospital, other expenses had also been substantial. Su Ya hadn't been working lately, and after paying tuition, she didn't have much money left.

This placed a great strain on her.

"Mommy, it will cost a lot of money, right? Let's not go then, Yaya doesn't want to."

Her daughter Yaya looked at Su Ya innocently.

Su Ya, her heart aching at her daughter's guiltless and naïve eyes, was deeply saddened.

"No, mommy has money. I won't let you be wronged, let's go."

She stubbornly picked up her daughter Yaya and walked out of the preschool,

intending to hail a taxi at the entrance.

Everyone else was getting into their own private cars, preparing to leave,

but they always seemed to cast a casual, fleeting glance at the lonely mother and daughter as they passed by, raising their heads high.

In this world, in this society, no matter where, there always exists a class disparity.

In places like a school, it was even more pronounced.

Ironically, no taxi appeared for half the day.

In the sky, light rain had begun to fall.

It was light, but it was still raining.

Yaya looked up at Su Ya, her eyes filled with distress.

"Mommy, let's not go, okay?"

The more considerate her daughter became, the more it saddened Su Ya.

"Beep beep beep."

A Mercedes-Benz stopped in front of the pitiful mother and daughter,

regrettably, not to lend a helping hand,

but to mock.

The window rolled down, revealing a bloated face with sleazy, narrowed eyes, seemingly lecherous.

"Come on, beauty, need a lift?"

The sleazy man looked at the slender and stunning Su Ya, almost drooling.

The rear window also rolled down,

and a chubby boy poked his head out.

Just like his father, he had an unpleasant demeanor.

"Su Xiaoya, want to ride in my dad's car? It's worth five hundred thousand."

At such a young age, already showing off wealth.

The sight of the chubby boy made Yaya start crying in fear.

"Mommy, it's Wang Xiaojun; he's a bad boy. He bullied me, called me a fatherless wild child. Last term, the scarf mommy made for me, he ruined it too. He's a bad person."

Chapter 242: Widow and Orphan Bullied

Su Ya looked at the father and son in front of her, her brows furrowed, her expression stern.

She certainly knew how despicable this father and son were.

Several times during parent-teacher meetings, Wang Xiaojun's dad, Wang Dajun, had harassed her, even getting her phone number through a teacher and persistently making harassing calls. She had even reported him to the police.

Wang Dajun was just an idler in society. After his family's property was demolished, they received some money, and he lost all sense of himself.

Seeing her daughter's pitiful look, she said bluntly,

"Please stay away from us. If you harass me again, I will call the police."

"Hehehe."

Wang Dajun lit a cigarette, utterly indifferent, and said,

"Go ahead and call the police, the local station chief is my friend. What can you do to me?"

"You..."

Su Ya was so angry she turned red, but she was helpless.

This society is too unjust

It's too hard for ordinary people.

Seeing Su Ya angry, her chest heaving, Wang Dajun became even more arrogant.

"Su Ya, such a delicate beauty living so pitifully, it breaks my heart to see it. Why don't you come with me? I promise, I'll give you ten thousand a month and take care of you and your daughter so you're plump and healthy."

"When your daughter grows up, she can even marry my son. We'll be one family then, living together, adding kin to kin. How nice that would be."

Wang Dajun, imagining himself pinning Su Ya down, squeezing her, became excited beyond measure.

"Bastard, shameless, how can you even say such things? Get lost!"

Su Ya was almost driven to tears.

Wang Dajun intensified his taunts.

"Su Ya, what are you pretending for? You're just a lonely widow. I mess with you because I value you."

"Look, it's starting to rain. If you don't go soon, you and your daughter will be drenched like dogs. Going to a hotel would be so humiliating."

"You might not care, but you surely can't let your daughter face humiliation with you, can you?"

"Honestly, seeing you like this, I really feel pity for you."

"I'll stay here today to see if any taxis come to pick you up."

Just then, a taxi tried to stop, but Wang Dajun fiercely glared at the driver and blasted his horn like mad.

The taxi driver, sensing trouble, quickly drove away.

"Hahahaha."

Wang Dajun and his son laughed triumphantly.

This is too much bullying.

They are blatantly bullying a widow and her daughter.

"You, you..."

Su Ya was grinding her teeth with rage.

"Beep beep beep."

Just then, across the road, a massive black SUV, its engine roaring, continuously honked its horn and charged towards them.

"Dad, hit him, hit him."

Wang Xiaojun shouted irritably.

Wang Dajun immediately yelled at his useless son,

"Idiot, that's a Range Rover, worth over two million. Look at that license number; it's sequential. This guy must be no ordinary person; don't get us into trouble."

On hearing this, Wang Xiaojun reluctantly bowed his head

Feeling humiliated and displeased but helpless.

Though Wang Dajun didn't want to provoke the other party, the other car was heading straight for him, horn blaring, signaling Wang Dajun to move aside.

Wang Dajun felt intimidated.

His Mercedes was second-hand, worth less than three hundred thousand, and was no match for the other vehicle.

"Su Ya, wait a moment, I'll back up a bit so you can get in the car behind me."

Immediately, Wang Dajun shifted into reverse and began backing up.

The Range Rover then stopped in front of Su Ya.

"Wow, so cool, Mom, this car is so cool."

The big Range Rover was indeed very eye-catching

Nearby parents also turned their eyes towards them, curiosity and excitement in Yaya's little eyes.

"It is very beautiful. One day when Mom has enough money, I will definitely buy one for Yaya."

Su Ya, holding her daughter, stepped back a few steps to give way to the other car.

But the other driver opened the car door and stepped out.

Under the watchful eyes of a group of parents, a handsome young man in a suit motioned for Su Ya to come over.

"Get in,"

He also gallantly opened the back door for her.

This scene left Wang Dajun nearby speechless.

"Am I still not awake?"

Wang Dajun rubbed his eyes vigorously.

Chapter 243: Slap in the Face 1

The person who arrived was Su Fan.

At the intersection just now, Su Fan had seen the embarrassing situation of Su Ya and her daughter.

He chose this moment to appear precisely to give a blow to those who were looking down on Su Ya and Yaya.

Having been an orphan since childhood, he was all too familiar with the feeling of being given cold looks every time there was a parent-teacher meeting.

"Don't space out, get in the car."

Su Fan said softly to Su Ya.

His voice was very gentle, like a warm breeze in March, making one feel extremely comfortable.

On his way here, Su Fan had even bought a new suit, and since he was already quite good-looking, at this moment, he could definitely be described as a handsome and successful man.

"Mommy, is he, is he Uncle Su?"

Yaya rubbed her eyes in disbelief and looked at Su Ya.

"Dr. Su, is that you?"

Su Ya was also somewhat shocked at the moment.

She was not quite certain.

After all, the current Su Fan was very different from when they had first met.

"Don't worry, you haven't recognized the wrong person, it's me."

Su Fan was also in high spirits at the moment, his face constantly beaming with a smile.

Without another word, he picked up Yaya and put her in the back seat.

"I'm sorry, there was a bit of an issue at the hospital today, I came late and you were put in a difficult position."

Su Fan sincerely apologized to Su Ya.

While speaking, he glanced slightly over to where Wang Dajun was located.

From behind the windshield, Wang Dajun could feel the anger in Su Fan's eyes and immediately shuddered.

Although he was unclear about who Su Fan really was, the intimidating presence of the Range Rover was quite substantial for the average person.

Worried that Su Fan would have a conflict with Wang Dajun,

Su Ya hurriedly said to Su Fan.

"It's nothing, I'm used to it, it's all minor stuff, let's go, it's going to rain soon, we should hurry."

Su Ya then got into the car.

Su Fan immediately drove away, heading for the Feng Family Grand Hotel.

"Dad, that car is so cool, I want one too."

Wang Xiaojun in the Mercedes car was crying out.

Watching the Range Rover drive away, his eyes were full of envy and desire.

"What do you want your mother's head for, that car, plus the matched license plate, costs at least two million, how can I afford it?"

"To hell with this, such a car couldn't possibly be for a ride-hailing service, right?"

"Could it be that some high-ranking official or rich person has taken a fancy to that little widow Su Ya?"

"That guy just now, he couldn't be some official's son or rich second generation, could he?"

Suddenly, Wang Dajun's heart began to pound.

"Dad, let's hurry up and follow them, I'm going to be late."

Wang Xiaojun complained unhappily, and Wang Dajun snapped back to reality, started the car to follow, but his face no longer had the previous arrogant look. Instead, he looked worried, with his heart full of anxiety.

...

To the average person, a Range Rover represents a status symbol at the highest level.

Last time, Su Fan drove the Range Rover to meet with Yin Qianyue.

To someone like Yin Qianyue, a young lady of her stature, seeing Su Fan drive a new Range Rover, she viewed him in a higher regard, so naturally ordinary people would respect him even more.

Along the way, many cars kept their distance from the Range Rover.

In the eyes of the regular citizens, the person driving such a vehicle was almost always someone they couldn't afford to offend, and no one wanted to invite unnecessary trouble.

And Su Ya, sitting in the passenger's seat, also stole glances at Su Fan with the corner of her eye.

She already had a favorable impression of Su Fan, but now, in her eyes, Su Fan seemed even more attractive—a powerful and handsome man. Sitting by Su Fan's side, she felt a strong sense of security.

If she could be with Su Fan, wouldn't it be a wonderful thing?

Su Ya's thoughts wandered, and her face blushed.

Su Fan noticed the change in Su Ya.

"Sister Su Ya, are you feeling unwell anywhere?"

Chapter 244: Slap in the Face 2

Su Ya's heart thudded uncontrollably at the question, wishing she could just disappear into a crack in the ground.

In broad daylight, she had actually indulged in a daydream filled with springtime fantasies, utterly lacking in reserve—how shameless.

"Ah, no, nothing, by the way, Dr. Su, where did you get such a nice car?"

Su Fan smiled.

"You don't need to worry about that. Since I'm to pretend to be Yaya's father, I definitely need to provide both you and Yaya with ample dignity."

Yaya's father?

Hearing Su Fan say this, Su Ya's face grew even more flushed, almost to the point of dripping blood, and her voice trembled a little.

"Do Yaya and I mean that much to you?"

Su Fan was silent for a moment.

He could detect the hint in Su Ya's words.

Last time, Su Ya had already openly confessed her feelings for him.

However, what Su Ya wanted was a status, a marriage, even a father for her child, but Su Fan wasn't mentally prepared for that, especially since he was only eighteen years old.

Yet, Su Ya was indeed a very charming woman, and Su Fan was moved by her.

Especially since Su Ya was also of an extremely yin constitution.

Now, Su Fan wanted to enhance his cultivation to face the experts summoned by the Blood Wolf Gang.

Winning over Su Ya was essential.

"Sister Su Ya, wherever you need me, I definitely won't refuse."

Su Fan looked ahead, giving an ambiguous answer.

This answer was neither a lie, nor would it upset Su Ya.

"Hmph, men's mouths, deceitful ghosts."

Su Ya pouted slightly, muttering under her breath, but her face was covered with a deep smile, her entire being sweet to the extreme.

Yaya, sitting at the back, poked her little head through the middle.

"Hehe, Mommy, why is your face red?"

"Do you like Uncle Su?"

"Nonsense."

Su Ya instantly turned red-faced and extremely shy.

...

"Teachers in charge, please count the attendees lightly."

At the entrance of Feng's Grand Hotel, the principal was leading the teachers in counting the attendees.

On the parking lot at the hotel's entrance, it was crowded with people.

"Report, Principal, our class's Su Xiaoya has not arrived yet."

A young female teacher said.

"Oh, Su Xiaoya, the poor girl without a father, right?"

The principal glanced around.

Spoke disdainfully.

"I'm familiar with that child's family situation, she really isn't suited for our kind of prestigious kindergarten. If it weren't for her mother troubling me for several days, I wouldn't have agreed to enroll her."

"They don't have a car, and besides, today's activities are quite expensive, I doubt they will come, let's forget about that mother and daughter and go in."

"Exactly, Principal Zhang, you really need to be more selective during admissions in the future, we shouldn't lower the kindergarten's standards by accepting just anyone."

The crowd laughed uproariously.

Just then, a brand-new Range Rover drove into the parking lot.

In an instant, it drew the attention of a cluster of parents.

The new Range Rover had been on the market for less than a month.

It was very rare, with only three to five in the whole of Yang City, while these parents drove mid-range vehicles like Camrys or Accords, and a few owned a C-class Mercedes or BMW—it was beyond their dreams to own a Range Rover.

"I saw this new Range Rover at a car show a few days ago, it costs a good two million, and you have to place an order in advance."

"Is some big shot from Yang City coming here to dine?"

"That license plate number is pretty impressive too, could it be someone from the top families in Yang City?"

"I wonder if we could get to know them."

Some parents had already gathered to take photos, planning to post them on social networks.

The moment the car stopped, it was surrounded by an impenetrable crowd.

Chapter 245 - 245 Attitude Change

Su Fan, sitting in the car, was already feeling quite embarrassed.

"How the heck am I supposed to get out of the car now?"

Su Ya was also feeling a bit ashamed.

"Doctor Su, the scene you've made today is a bit too much, isn't it?"

Su Fan said with a laugh.

"Haven't these people always looked down on you and Yaya? Today is the perfect time to show them some colors, to let them know that there are people beyond people, and heavens beyond skies."

"Also, since you asked me to pretend to be Yaya's dad, you can't call me Doctor Su anymore."

"Then, what should I call you?"

"You're Yaya's mom, and I'm Yaya's dad, what do you think you should call me?"

Su Fan looked at Su Ya with a mischievous smile.

"You're shameless."

Su Ya rolled her eyes at Su Fan, full of charm.

Su Fan also swallowed hard.

Su Ya, this type of mature and attractive young woman, was really too alluring.

Immediately after, Su Fan was the first to step out of the car.

"So handsome."

As soon as Su Fan got out of the car, he immediately drew the gaze of all the moms at the scene.

At this kind of event, it was mostly the children's mothers who participated. The nursery school kids' mothers were all in their early thirties, at the peak of their beauty and allure, and it was also the time when their desires were unfulfilled and their hearts fluttered.

Upon seeing how dashing Su Fan was, their breathing became rapid, some women even had their husbands standing right by their side, yet their eyes were fixed on Su Fan.

"This guy is really too handsome."

"Could he be the young master from some major family?"

"So young and driving such a nice car, he must be a young master from one of Yang City's big families."

In the midst of the admiring glances from numerous moms, Su Fan opened the passenger side door of the car.

"Wife, daughter, come on out."

The next moment, Su Ya, holding Yaya, stepped out, and suddenly everyone looked as if they had seen a ghost, dumbfounded.

"The poor mother and daughter?"

"How is that possible?"

People were utterly stunned.

They could never have dreamed that such a wealthy and handsome man would have anything to do with the orphaned mother and daughter they looked down upon.

The other children began to look at Yaya with envy.

Being young didn't mean they didn't understand anything. In fact, children of this age tend to like comparing even more.

At this moment, Su Fan had certainly overshadowed all the other fathers present.

"Wasn't Su Yaya supposed to be fatherless? Where did this handsome uncle spring from?"

"I want him to be my dad, I want him for a dad."

Many children had already started crying out of frustration.

And the faces of those parents were one uglier than the next.

Before, they had all been mocking and looking down upon Su Ya and her daughter.

But in a blink of an eye, they arrived in a Range Rover. And they had just taken photos of the car to post in their Moments, thinking about getting to know Su Fan. These postures, now that they thought about it, were utterly ridiculous.

All of them wished they could find a crack in the ground to crawl into.

The slap to the face didn't wait for the next day.

Zhang Lan, the director of the nursery school, was even more puzzled in her heart.

Among those present, she knew the most about Su Ya and her daughter's circumstances.

Initially, Su Ya had to plead with her for a long time to get her daughter, Yaya, into Zhengyang Nursery School. It was only after Su Ya offered to work for half a year as a free housekeeper for her family that she agreed to let Yaya attend the nursery school.

How did she suddenly have such a handsome and compelling rich second-generation husband by her side?

"No, that's not right. I've seen Su Xiaoya's household registration booklet before, and there's no father listed."

"Could it be, this rich second-generation has some special taste, like he's into married women, and has taken a fancy to Su Ya?"

"That's possible. Su Ya does look quite nice. If a rich second-generation took a liking to her, it wouldn't be impossible."

Director Zhang pondered.

No matter what the situation was, there was no doubt that someone who arrived in that kind of car was definitely not someone she could afford to provoke.

"Heh heh heh."

Immediately, Zhang Lan cleared her thoughts and swiftly lowered her stance, walking proactively toward Su Ya with a benevolent smile on her face.

"Miss Su Ya, you're finally here. All of us have been waiting at the door for you."

"Without you, none of us dared enter first, hahaha..."

"Right, right, right, Miss Su Ya, let's all go in together," said the rest as their attitude towards Su Ya made a complete 180-degree turn, wishing they could treat her as precious as one's own mother.

The reason behind this was, of course, because they couldn't fathom Su Fan's background.

Not knowing precisely who Su Fan was, the more mysterious he appeared, the more they felt the need to weigh the serious implications.

Su Ya's eyes began to turn red.

Chapter 246: Groups of Young Women

It was excitement, it was exhilaration, it was a breath of pride.

At every parent meeting, she had always been the one overlooked, never respected by anyone, and some male parents often harbored ill intentions towards her.

And this principal, Zhang Lan, often demanded that she come to her house to work as a free nanny, which was indeed too much to bear.

But today, she received a treatment she had never experienced before; everyone looked up to her, everyone was polite to her.

And all this, was thanks to Su Fan.

"Sir, may I ask how should I address you?"

Principal Zhang Lan reached out her hand to Su Fan, wanting to shake hands, and through her words, she also wanted to probe Su Fan's background.

Seeing Principal Zhang's obsequious demeanor, Su Fan's gaze was icy.

At this moment, perhaps only Yaya could understand Su Fan's mood.

He, who had grown up with his grandfather, had endured enough disdain and humiliation.

Su Fan did not respond to Principal Zhang but instead picked up Yaya and wrapped his other arm around Su Ya's slender waist, looking very intimate, then he began to speak.

"Ladies and gentlemen, let me introduce myself. I am Su Ya's husband, Yaya's father, my name is Su Fan."

"Previously, due to being out of town, I haven't attended any kindergarten events. Now that I have returned to Yang City, if I ever find anyone disrespecting my wife or child again, don't blame me for being rude."

A simple sentence shocked everyone present.

"He is the biological father of that wild child?"

Su Ya's look towards Su Fan was incredibly complex.

Surprise, joy, gratitude, admiration.

She merely wanted Su Fan to simply join her and the child; she never expected that Su Fan would publicly acknowledge as Yaya's biological father and even promise to protect her and the child.

Wasn't this the kind of man she had always been searching for?

Love completely overflowed in her heart.

Actually the biological father of Su Xiaoya?

Su Fan?

Su Xiaoya.

All surnamed Su.

There's no such name in the family register.

Could it be?

Principal Zhang Lan's heart gave a jolt, could it be that Su Fan is a kind of super-rich second-generation, Su Ya is a poor girl, her family disagreed with the marriage, hence, Su Xiaoya is an illegitimate child?

That's right.

If that's the case, then everything makes sense.

"Mr. Su, you must be joking, Yaya is very popular at our school, and besides, with me as the principal, who dares to bully her, hehe, let's go inside, please," Principal Zhang Lan said, her attitude towards Su Fan was extremely respectful.

"It better be."

Su Fan, holding Yaya and holding Su Ya's hand, walked into the hotel lobby.

All the treasure mothers followed immediately.

They all hoped that Su Fan would pay them more attention, and perhaps even have a romantic encounter.

Sharing a night with this rich second-generation would indeed be a beautiful thing.

The other men were miserable.

"Damn, this guy stole all the limelight today."

"There isn't a major family surnamed Su in Yang City, so what's going on?"

"What exactly is this guy's background?"

More than ten disappointed men complained incessantly.

Many of them had taken a day off specifically to attend the parent meeting, hoping to meet a few lonely beautiful women.

Now, the focus of the entire event had been taken by Su Fan.

Not only were they unable to attract any beautiful women, but their own wives might even be seduced away by Su Fan.

What was happening here?

"No, we all need to come together and teach this young man a lesson."

A few men exchanged glances, starting to scheme quietly.

Chapter 247: Targeting

Just upon entering the hotel lobby, Su Fan was taken aback.

This Feng's hotel truly deserved its five-star status, resplendent and radiant to the utmost. It was Su Fan's first time setting foot in such a high-end place, and he was still quite astonished by it—people in this city really knew how to enjoy life.

However, in his pocket, he still had the one million yuan bank card Lin Qianjiao had given him last time, so he was brimming with confidence.

Following by his side, Su Ya was noticeably less composed.

"Doctor Su, let's just go, shall we? Your monthly salary is just a few thousand yuan, right? I've heard from your hospital colleagues that you haven't worked there very long, so I guess you don't have much in savings. That car rental must have cost a few thousand yuan as well, we can't keep wasting money foolishly."

She spoke in a hushed tone, with a hint of nervous cowardice.

Su Fan smiled slightly.

"Don't worry about today's matter, I have my own plans."

"And, stop calling me Doctor Su. From now on, you should call me 'husband,' understand?"

"Why should I call you husband, I won't."

Su Ya's cheeks were flushed, and she felt significantly more relaxed, calculating in her mind that she must find a way to pay Su Fan back later.

This woman was really pure and kind-hearted.

Because they had made a reservation in advance.

A young woman approached Zhang Lan, the director.

This was the hotel's lobby manager, Han Mei.

In her late twenties, dressed in a cheongsam, she was absolutely enchanting.

"Director Zhang, the VIP hall on the second floor is ready. Please follow me."

While speaking with Zhang Lan, Han Mei's gaze kept stealing glances at Su Fan.

As the front office manager of Feng's hotel, she recognized almost all of Yang City's socialites and playboys, and quite a few wealthy heirs had wanted to spend the night with her, but she had always maintained her integrity. However, upon seeing Su Fan, something inside her, long since dormant, became unsettled.

Handsome, confident, especially that pure aura untainted by corruption.

It deeply attracted Han Mei.

...

The group quickly reached the second-floor banquet hall.

It was spacious, with over thirty tables, able to accommodate three to four hundred people, nearly comparable to a theater.

"Mr. Su, please, take the seat of honor."

Such gatherings, undoubtedly, were also about pecking order.

Since Su Fan was too mysterious, Zhang Lan was extremely cordial toward him, inviting Su Fan to sit at the most prominent seat at the front.

Su Ya said nervously.

"Otherwise, let's just sit at the back, shall we?"

Su Ya and Yaya were mother and daughter alone in the world, always living cautiously. Taking the seat of honor was an experience they had never had before.

Seeing Su Ya like this, Su Fan had originally intended to be modest, but then he unhesitatingly took Su Ya's hand and held Yaya to take their seats.

"I think we should just sit here. There might be a performance later, and from here, we'll have a clearer view."

After Zhang Lan gave a speech, they began the meal.

The children ran off to the children's play area outside.

"Su Fan, I really owe you one for today. I'm truly grateful."

Su Ya looked at Su Fan with deep affection.

"Mr. Su, let me offer you a toast with a bottle of liquor," said a portly middle-aged man approaching Su Fan, holding a full bottle of white spirit in his hand.

A bottle of liquor?

Su Fan paused for a moment

Offering a toast with an entire bottle?

At this moment, parents at a few nearby tables had already started discussing.

"That's the Parents' Committee President, He Ming."

"He Ming runs an entertainment venue of passable size in the city, and has pretty good relationships across various sectors. Each year at the parents' fellowship, he's the main character. Today his limelight has been stolen by this Su Fan. He must be feeling aggrieved, and this is him picking a quarrel."

"There's going to be a scene."

Several of the male parents were clearly reveling in Schadenfreude, waiting to see how Su Fan would come to grief.

Chapter 248: One Hundred Thousand per Bottle

The murmurs of the crowd made it clear to Su Fan that this man was an enemy, not a friend.

Looking for trouble?

A sneer that was barely noticeable played on Su Fan's lips.

"So, Mr. He, you want to compete with me in drinking?"

"It's just that this one bottle of liquor, I'm afraid..."

"What, are you scared? If you can't even drink one bottle, what kind of man are you?"

Sarcasm filled He Ming's eyes as he looked at Su Fan.

"Isn't this bullying? Who makes someone drink an entire bottle in one go?"

Su Ya was immediately indignant.

"Exactly, drinking like this, isn't that going to kill someone?"

Some moms who favored Su Fan also spoke up for him at this moment.

This made He Ming even more displeased.

"Mr. Su, a man can't say he can't do it, unless he is not a man."

"How about this, as long as you admit in front of everyone that you are not a man, then we can let this go."

"Heh."

But at this moment, Su Fan let out a cold laugh and looked at He Ming as if he was looking at an idiot.

"Mr. He, I think you've misunderstood. What I meant is, one bottle isn't enough to quench my thirst, isn't it too little?"

"If you've got the guts, let's drink from the bottle head to head, whoever chickens out first is the loser."

"What?"

As soon as Su Fan made this remark, the entire place fell silent as the grave.

No one expected him to be so brutally direct.

Though Su Fan looked refined and cultured, he was indeed tough.

But people quickly came to their senses.

"This kid must be crazy, maybe he's rich and comes from a not-so-simple family, but when it comes to drinking, he's no match for He Ming, who has been in the liquor industry for years, he's an old keg. Last semester at the parents' meeting, he drank four bottles of white spirit all by himself, that's over three kilograms..."

"If an average person drank three kilos, they'd really be risking their life..."

"This could actually end up in a fatality..."

"Hahaha..."

A middle-aged woman with thick makeup and a voluptuous figure stood next to He Ming, laughing uproariously.

"Kid, you want to compete with my husband in drinking? Hahaha, it's the funniest joke I've heard today."

"If you apologize to my husband now, I'll pretend you never said anything. Otherwise, you're going to be in for it in a bit."

The woman speaking was He Ming's wife, Wang Lulu.

With a nervous tug, Su Ya grabbed at Su Fan's sleeve, her eyes signaling him not to act rashly.

Su Fan remained composed throughout.

He fixed his gaze on Wang Lulu and said.

"I'll return your words to you as they were: if you can get your husband to apologize to me now, I'll act as if nothing happened."

"Kid, you've got guts," He Ming said contemptuously, glancing at Su Fan.

He was already intent on embarrassing Su Fan and now that he had an opportunity, he was certainly not going to miss it.

"Let me tell you, no one has ever dared to challenge me on the drinking field."

"Today, I'll give you a chance. We'll drink from the bottle, I'll start. Whoever chickens out first will have to crawl out of here."

"Deal."

Su Fan agreed without any hesitation.

The next moment, He Ming picked up the bottle to drink.

But Su Fan held down He Ming's wrist.

"What, are you afraid?" He Ming's eyes carried a trace of mockery.

Su Fan let out a cold laugh.

"What I mean is, this liquor is too poor."

"How about we switch to something else?"

Saying this, Su Fan glanced at the banquet hall manager, Han Mei.

"What's the best white spirit you have here?"

Han Mei hurriedly answered.

"We have twenty bottles of vintage Moutai, each guaranteed to be over seventy years old."

"It's just that the price is a bit steep, one hundred thousand per bottle."

"One bottle for one hundred thousand?"

The surrounding parents all gasped in shock, their eyes wide.

All these parents were fairly well-off, but Yang City was just an ordinary prefecture-level city, and they were just petty bourgeoisie with annual incomes in the hundreds of thousands. A bottle of liquor costing one hundred thousand was indeed astonishingly expensive for them. Even those small business owners with wealth in the tens of millions would click their tongues in awe.

He Ming's complexion immediately changed significantly.

Su Fan stroked his chin.

"Moutai of over seventy years old, not bad. Mr. He, why don't we drink that instead? After all, you are a person of status, known as the god of liquor, and inferior drinks don't suit your taste."

"What do you think?"

Su Fan looked at He Ming with a gleaming smile.

Chapter 249: Showing Off

A hundred thousand per bottle.

He Ming's heart trembled.

Although he also had some assets, his net worth was only around seven or eight million, so such expensive wine was definitely a luxury for him.

But he didn't want to show weakness in front of everyone.

"My family isn't lacking in money, but isn't a hundred thousand yuan for a bottle of wine too wasteful?"

He Ming's wife, Wang Lulu, was a miser, and at this moment, she couldn't care less about keeping up appearances.

Su Ya was also nervous and tugged at Su Fan's sleeve.

"This is too expensive. I think we'd better not drink it, just forget it."

Su Fan looked at He Ming and smiled.

"Mr. He, you don't need to be too nervous, this wine bill might not need to come out of your pocket."

"Not out of my pocket? What do you mean?" He Ming frowned.

Su Fan explained,

"It's simple, I want to add a little extra to our bet. Whoever loses will pay for the wine."

"How about it?"

Upon hearing this, He Ming immediately brightened up.

He had been worried that he would have to bear half the cost. Now it seemed perfect—when it came to drinking, he had never feared anyone.

He couldn't believe that a seemingly frail and young person like Su Fan would have a better alcohol tolerance than himself.

He himself had never tasted a hundred thousand yuan bottle of vintage Maotai.

Now he could try it for free.

Moreover, he could possibly humiliate the young man who had stolen his thunder, killing two birds with one stone, how delightful.

"Okay."

He Ming immediately slapped his thigh, excitedly saying,

"Since you're asking for it, let's do it that way."

After getting He Ming's agreement, Su Fan immediately said to the lobby manager Han Mei,

"Hello, can you bring the wine, please?"

"Of course. How many bottles do you need?" Han Mei asked politely.

Su Fan smiled.

"All of them."

"All of them?"

Everyone in the room was startled.

Han Mei doubted whether she had heard correctly.

"Mr. Su, as I mentioned before, these wines have been aged for seventy years, and each bottle costs a hundred thousand. We have twenty bottles in total, so bringing them all out would be two million."

"And once they are taken out of the cellar, they cannot be returned. Are you...?"

"What, are you worried I can't pay for it?"

Su Fan didn't let Han Mei finish speaking and interrupted her directly.

Han Mei hurriedly explained.

"No, no, no, that's not what I meant; I'll go get them right now."

Saying this, Han Mei went to the wine cellar.

Wang Lulu nudged her husband He Ming's arm, clearly feeling that the wine was too expensive.

He Ming whispered.

"Don't worry, don't you know my alcohol tolerance? This kid is still green; I won't be the one paying."

"Wait until he gets drunk, and you'll see how I'll humiliate him. Daring to upstage us, I'll teach him a lesson."

Hearing this, Wang Lulu relaxed a bit.

Soon, the twenty bottles of vintage Maotai were brought up.

There were five plates in total, each with four bottles, making up the twenty bottles.

"Mr. Su, all the seventy-year-old Maotai is here,"

Han Mei said very cautiously.

On one hand, Su Fan's identity was somewhat mysterious, and on the other, she had a crush on Su Fan.

At this moment, she was like a girl in heat.

She didn't dare look directly into Su Fan's eyes.

Although the bottles of wine were unopened, a rich aroma of alcohol already filled the air.

He Ming was a sot who, upon seeing the wine, lit up with excitement.

"Cough, cough, cough,"

He coughed a couple of times and looked at Su Fan,

"Don't think I'm taking advantage of my age here, but I believe in fairness. I'll take a bit of a disadvantage and drink first,"

He said, and with that, He Ming opened a bottle and began showing off.

Chapter 250: Will It Work?

Gululu.

Under everyone's gaze, He Ming had a brief one-minute, during which he downed a bottle of wine in one go.

He had clearly underestimated the alcohol content and intensity of these aged white wines.

You get what you pay for.

After one bottle, his stomach was scorching hot, and his face turned incredibly red.

Yet, unwilling to show weakness, he could only feign nonchalance, holding up the wine bottle high.

He said with smug satisfaction,

"This is nothing, just a trifle."

"Young man, it's your turn,"

The surrounding people looked at He Ming with astonishment.

To guzzle a bottle of strong white wine and still appear so at ease was indeed remarkable.

Yet Su Fan, as a doctor with divine insight, had already spotted He Ming's flaw.

Tough on the outside but hollow on the inside.

Su Fan didn't speak; he just smiled faintly and picked up a bottle of wine himself, and under everyone's watchful eyes, he began to drink.

"I'm done,"

A moment later, Su Fan inverted the bottle, clean and empty.

Clearly, He Ming's face was somewhat red while Su Fan remained as usual, showing no signs of having drunk any alcohol.

Protected by the True Qi, such white wine was not much different from plain water for him, of course, something that others could not know.

"It appears Mr. Su does not lag behind He Ming in terms of drinking capacity,"

"Looks like He Ming has met his match today,"

Some of the other men, who were displeased with Su Fan and had wanted to make him look bad, were secretly relieved that they hadn't been the ones to step up.

At this point, He Ming was also having doubts in his mind.

He looked deeply at Su Fan.

Thinking, damn, this kid has hidden his capabilities well; I might have been outplayed.

"President He, what are you spacing out for? Keep drinking or are you admitting defeat?"

Su Fan looked at He Ming with a mocking gaze.

"Pah."

Already tipsy from one bottle, He Ming was instantly infuriated.

"I have never lost a drinking game, I'll let you see today who truly is the god of wine,"

He Ming immediately rolled up his sleeves and grabbed another bottle of white wine to chug down.

They continued to drink turn by turn.

In the blink of an eye, Su Fan and He Ming had both consumed four bottles of wine.

One bottle being eight 'liang' each had drunk three kilograms of white wine.

"Wow, let alone three kilograms of white wine, even if it were just three kilograms of plain water chugged all at once, one would feel uncomfortable for quite a while,"

"That's intense,"

"Su Fan, how are you feeling, still, still alright?"

Su Ya clutched Su Fan's arm nervously.

Su Fan turned around and smiled faintly.

He said calmly,

"Do I look like something's wrong with me?"

Not just Su Ya, but all the parents in the venue and some curious onlookers who had heard the news and come to watch were scrutinizing Su Fan closely.

His complexion was normal; he stood straight, not swaying even slightly, like a sturdy pine tree.

This did not resemble someone who had drunk too much; rather, it gave the impression he had not touched a drop of alcohol.

"Such incredible capacity for alcohol, he's truly a marvel,"

"Right, to drink over three kilograms of high-alcohol content liquor in one breath without blushing or batting an eyelash, is simply miraculous,"

"This kid has been playing the pig to eat the tiger all along, and He Ming has been really unlucky,"

Turning to He Ming,

At that moment, his face red and his ears crimson, he staggered around like a mudpile, half-sitting on the ground, leaning on a chair, otherwise he would have already laid down.

"President He, are you still alright?"

"Otherwise, why don't you publicly admit you're not a man, crawl out of here, and by the way, pay the bill for the wine at the front desk, and I'll pretend nothing happened,"

"If you keep drinking, I'm genuinely afraid you might drink yourself to death here,"

Su Fan looked down upon He Ming from above,

His regard like that for a clown, making He Ming's already rosy face flush even redder.