

Temptation 251

Chapter 251: Want to default on a debt?

"He Ming really had it rough today, originally wanted to show this young man who's boss, but it was he who ended up looking foolish in the end."

"A bottle of wine for a hundred thousand, twenty bottles would be two million..."

The onlookers around them were pointing and discussing.

Before the drunken He Ming could speak, Wang Lulu was already panicked.

She could bear He Ming's embarrassment, but the thought of having to pay for two million worth of alcohol was just too painful.

"Who says my husband lost?"

"He can still drink."

As she spoke, Wang Lulu handed a bottle of wine to He Ming.

"Husband, drink up quickly, or else I'll never let you live it down."

The crowd clicked their tongues in shock.

Wang Lulu was being a bit too ruthless, not even caring about her husband's life or death.

Su Fan smiled and remained silent.

The already drunk He Ming barely had any self-awareness left, mechanically taking the bottle of liquor from Wang Lulu's hand and guzzling it down.

"Wow"

After drinking just a third.

He suddenly squatted on the ground, vomiting frantically.

He couldn't hold it together any longer.

"You waste of space, drink up fast."

Wang Lulu tried to pull He Ming up.

"You damned bitch, get lost."

He Ming suddenly slapped Wang Lulu across the face, sending her sitting on the ground with a thump.

"You, you dare to swear at me, and hit me?"

Wang Lulu sat on the ground, covering her face, looking at He Ming with immense shame and anger.

"I hit you because you're a damned bitch."

The drunk He Ming started to act crazy.

"Hahaha, you all don't know yet, but my wife's breasts are so small, they're practically nonexistent, not satisfying at all. If I weren't worried about her taking half of my fortune, I'd have divorced her a long time ago."

"I mess around outside, hehe, I go find hookers every other day, now that's what I call a good time."

"What, you, you've been seeing hookers behind my back? I knew there was a reason I've been inflamed down there recently, you must've brought back those dirty diseases."

"I'm going to fight you to the end."

Wang Lulu, like a madwoman, stood up and began to scuffle with He Ming.

"Hahahahaha..."

Watching their ridiculous struggle, a wave of laughter erupted from the surrounding crowd.

"To air such shameless affairs out in public."

"I think Wang Lulu's breasts aren't that small either, probably all padded though."

"Hahahaha..."

The two of them instantly became the butt of the joke.

"Su Fan, did you deliberately get He Ming drunk? You're so wicked."

Su Ya smiled at Su Fan coyly, full of allure.

Su Fan smiled and said nothing.

He picked up a melon seed from the table and flicked it.

No one noticed as the melon seed hit a certain pressure point on the back of He Ming's head.

The next moment, He Ming snapped back to clarity.

"Wife, have you lost your mind? Why are you hitting me?"

"You've been sneaking off with other women and now you hit me? I'm going to fight you to the end."

Wang Lulu was relentless.

He Ming's head was spinning, as he slowly recalled his recent actions.

Did he really make such a fool of himself just now?

Hearing the laughter of the people around him, He Ming wished he could find a crack in the ground to crawl into.

"Stop hitting me, wife, please stop."

He Ming said in a low voice, embracing Wang Lulu.

"Are you stupid? You're only making me look more foolish by causing such a scene, have you no shame at all?"

"Even if you're shameless, you should still care about the money, right?"

"Think about it, that's two million we're talking about."

True to form, the miser Wang Lulu immediately deflated upon hearing about the money and let go of He Ming.

"If we really have to fork out that two million, I will fight you to the end."

"What's this? Are you two implying that you're going to walk out on the bill?"

Su Fan looked at them with a smirk that wasn't quite a smile.

Chapter 252: Another Encounter with Blood Wolf Gang

He Ming immediately said.

"What IOU, what debt are you talking about?"

"Or do you think you can outdrink me and want to keep going? If you really want to continue, I'm game to the end."

He Ming's eyelids twitched.

It was proven that he was no match for Su Fan, and continuing to drink would only bring further humiliation to himself. Being embarrassed once was enough; if it happened again, he'd have to hide his face in shame.

"Kid, what the hell, I didn't bet anything with you, this is your trap, you're scamming."

"Today, I have to kill you no matter what."

"I'm going to show you how formidable I am."

As he spoke, He Ming took out his phone and dialed a number.

"Zhao Bro, I need your help with something."

"What, you're dining at Feng's Hotel? That's too much of a coincidence, I'm here too. I've gotten into some trouble; can you help me out?"

"OK, OK, OK, I'll wait for you on the second floor."

After hanging up the phone, He Ming's demeanor became extremely arrogant

"Kid, I'm giving you two choices now. First, you pay the bill yourself and kneel down to apologize to me. Second, I kill you today."

He Ming was very confident.

Even though Su Fan had arrived in a Range Rover, suggesting his family might have some money, He Ming knew every rich young master in Yang City due to his involvement in the entertainment industry. Su Fan was clearly a new face, so he must be from out of town.

As the saying goes, a mighty dragon cannot crush a local snake.

If he bumped heads with Su Fan, it shouldn't be a big problem, right?

"Director He, we're all just having fun, there's no need to make this so ugly, right?"

Principal Zhang Lan said to He Ming with a forced smile.

She was the principal, and she had organized today's banquet. If this incident blew up, it would reflect poorly on her too.

"Ugly?"

Wang Lulu, who was humiliated and eager to retrieve her dignity, immediately wrapped her arms, held her head high, her nostrils flaring, and spoke in a commanding tone.

"It's too late to talk about ugliness now."

"Do you know who my husband just called?"

"The deputy leader of the Blood Wolf Gang, Zhao Hu..."

"You all know how fearsome the Blood Wolf Gang is, right?"

"Blood Wolf Gang!"

"He Ming has called someone from the Blood Wolf Gang, the deputy leader Zhao Hu, this..."

Suddenly, the color drained from everyone's faces, and they moved away from Su Fan.

At this moment, Su Fan had become a harbinger of doom in their eyes.

The Blood Wolf Gang had an infamous reputation in Yang City, and ordinary people naturally feared them.

Zhao Hu, the deputy leader, had a worse reputation than Zhao Wei, whom Su Fan had crippled, and he was even more frightening

"I heard that Zhao Hu spent several years in the Golden Triangle and was a professional mercenary, very skilled and ruthless. Anyone he targeted would end up dead or at least severely injured."

"Now this mysterious young man is done for..."

Su Ya was on the verge of tears

"Su Fan, let's leave now, please."

"We can't afford to mess with people from the Blood Wolf Gang."

She tugged at Su Fan desperately.

But Su Fan stood still, unmovable like a mountain

Blood Wolf Gang?

A playful smile appeared on his lips.

Such an interesting coincidence.

"Don't worry, they're no match for me."

Su Fan calmly reassured the frantic Su Ya

"Big talk."

"In Yang City, no one has ever dared to underestimate our Blood Wolf Gang."

Suddenly, a chilling voice reached everyone's ears.

The crowd instinctively turned their heads to look.

There at the entrance of the banquet hall was a middle-aged man sporting a floral shirt, black trousers, shiny shoes, a bald head, dark skin, and a towering figure. He coldly stepped forward, followed by over a dozen men in black.

Each one emanated a thick aura of grim death.

The once lively banquet hall immediately fell deadly silent, as if plunged into the depths of winter, causing everyone to shiver involuntarily.

Chapter 253 - 253 Coveting Beauty

"It's Zhao Hu from the Blood Wolf Gang's second in command..."

Everyone showed a terrified expression, retreating backward, with some of the more cowardly even hiding directly in the corner.

"Zhao Hu is infamously ruthless. He Ming actually found such a terrifying helper; this young man is done for."

"Yeah, even if this kid's family is wealthy and powerful, there's a saying, 'Even a strong dragon can't suppress a local snake.'"

The crowd looked at Su Fan with pity in their eyes.

"Brother Hu, you're finally here. I've been bullied so badly; you must stand up for me..."

Upon seeing Zhao Hu, Wang Lulu immediately started crying and rushed up to him, throwing herself into Zhao Hu's arms.

"Oh, my lovely sister, don't cry. Rest assured, I'll take care of everything today and make sure you get your revenge."

As he spoke, Zhao Hu even deliberately groped Wang Lulu's buttocks.

He Ming not only stayed silent but kept a smile on his face.

"Brother Hu, your reputation precedes you. Today, my brothers are all relying on you."

Obviously, there was some unspeakable relationship between Wang Lulu and Zhao Hu, and He Ming was fully aware. Maybe he even personally sent his own wife, Wang Lulu, to Zhao Hu's bed.

After all, He Ming was in the nightclub business, where dealing with people like Zhao Hu was inevitable.

Sending one's wife to curry favor for peace and protection was nothing too surprising for such despicable scoundrels.

"Sure thing, sure thing."

Wrapping his arm around Wang Lulu, Zhao Hu nodded gently towards He Ming, making it seem as if Wang Lulu was his own wife.

"It looks like Zhao Hu and He Ming are on good terms. What do we do now?"

Su Ya was already crying in desperation.

"Su Fan, I'm sorry. It's all my fault for dragging you into this. Don't worry about me, just take the chance to escape in the confusion."

"I don't want you to be in danger."

In her heart, Su Ya had fully acknowledged Su Fan.

Su Fan had given her help, warmth, dignity, satisfaction.

What woman could resist such a man?

Su Fan gently caressed Su Ya's lower back.

"What kind of person do you take me for?"

"I will never abandon my friends."

Having said that, he walked straight toward Zhao Hu and the others.

Su Ya felt both touched and a little disheartened.

She was moved because Su Fan, time after time, risked everything for her. She was disheartened because, in Su Fan's heart, she was just a friend.

The next moment, she made up her mind and followed him, gripping Su Fan's arm, standing shoulder to shoulder with him.

"No matter what danger we face today, I want to face it with you."

Su Fan also felt a warmth in his heart.

Adversity reveals true friendship.

Su Ya only knew that he was skilled in medicine, not aware that he was also a martial arts master. Ordinary people faced with the Blood Wolf Gang's threat would certainly be in deep trouble, likely living a fate worse than death.

In such a situation, to bravely stand by his side was indeed rare and precious.

"It's him, the kid right there! He's the one who caused me trouble."

"Brother Hu, you must help me get revenge."

He Ming raised his hand, pointing to Su Fan who was walking forward, his teeth clenched with hatred.

"Oh?"

Zhao Hu also saw Su Fan.

Of course, he also noticed Su Ya by Su Fan's side.

"Such a beautiful woman."

Zhao Hu's gaze traveled up and down Su Ya's body, his expression growing more and more delighted.

With Su Ya's beauty and figure, someone as bad as Zhao Hu naturally harbored lewd thoughts.

"Kid, so you're the one who messed with my friend?"

Zhao Hu's gaze shifted toward Su Fan, glaring angrily.

Chapter 254: Sleep with Me for Three Days

Zhao Hu, as the second-in-command of the Blood Wolf Gang, had naturally seen the video of his own brother Zhao Wei and several hundred members of the Blood Wolf Gang being tormented by that mysterious Tai Chi master. He had also learned the name Su Fan from the crippled Zhao Wei, but he had never met Su Fan, so he naturally didn't recognize him.

Su Fan looked at Zhao Wei with a calm expression in his eyes, showing no sign of panic.

"You're wrong."

"Kid, you were acting all high and mighty just now, why won't you admit it now?"

Hearing Su Fan's denial, He Ming became even more arrogant.

And the people around them started whispering.

"It seems this young man has been intimidated by Zhao Hu and doesn't even have the courage to admit it."

A hint of disappointment flashed in the eyes of some of the mothers.

A man who is not brave, ultimately, is somewhat less of a man.

Women always love heroes, this fact is unchangeable.

"Hmph."

Zhao Wei's look towards Su Fan turned increasingly disdainful.

"Kid, I thought you were something special for standing up, but now it seems you're just a coward."

"I think you misunderstood."

The next moment, Su Fan's gaze sharpened as he looked at Zhao Wei, his face calm.

"What I mean is, it was your friend who provoked me, not me who provoked your friend."

The crowd was initially stunned, followed by an uproar.

"This kid, is he deliberately provoking Zhao Hu?"

At that moment, everyone understood that Su Fan was not showing weakness but was directly confronting Zhao Wei.

The disappointment in those mothers' eyes instantly turned to admiration.

"He's awesome."

"Such courage."

"He dares to challenge the authority of the second-in-command of the Blood Wolf Gang. Has he gone mad?"

"Brother Hu, look, look, you came here in person, and he dares to be disrespectful to you in your presence. The grievances I suffered are trivial, but isn't this a slap in your face?"

"If you don't show him some color, how will you ever mix in the underworld again?"

"Ha, hahaha..."

Zhao Wei suddenly started laughing.

It was an arrogant laugh, a cruel laugh.

His eyes coldly fixed on Su Fan, he said venomously,

"It's been a long time since anyone dared to talk to me like this, very good, kid, you're very good."

"You've succeeded in infuriating me."

Saying this, Zhao Hu took steps toward Su Fan.

Zhao Hu was different from the inept Zhao Wei.

Zhao Wei had some face in Yang City only because of his two brothers, but Zhao Hu was different.

Zhao Hu had real skills. The Blood Wolf Gang's empire had been fought for by him and his big brother Zhao Long; calling him a true desperado was not an exaggeration.

At that moment, everyone in the banquet hall could sense a dense killing intent emanating from Zhao Long.

"Don't touch him, come at me if there's anything."

As Zhao Hu approached, despite being terrified, Su Ya bravely stretched out her arms, protecting Su Fan.

Looking at Zhao Hu's fierce and evil face, even though she was scared to death, she didn't hesitate at all.

"Hehe, you must be his wife, right?"

Zhao Hu was attracted to Su Ya at first glance, coveting her beauty.

"So, you want to protect him? Hehe, I can give you a chance."

"As long as you obediently do as I say and sleep with me for three days, I'll spare him."

As he spoke, Zhao Wei's hand reached towards Su Ya's smooth and beautiful face.

"Ah."

The next moment, a piercing scream rang out.

Chapter 255: Who is the Sacred One?

"My hand, my hand."

The one shouting was Zhao Hu.

Just as his lecherous hand was about to land on the panic-stricken face of Su Ya, Su Fan grabbed and crushed it.

It felt as if his entire wrist was about to be crushed.

The intense pain made Zhao Hu scream out in agony.

"Kid, you're fucking asking for death."

Zhao Hu, gritting his teeth, clenched his other fist and hammered it viciously towards Su Fan's chest.

Zhao Hu was not bad in combat.

He also had considerable strength.

But he was still just an ordinary person.

Su Fan had reached the peak of Qi cultivation, especially after his interaction with Liu Ye, his self-healing ability and defensive power had seen superhuman improvements, so he wasn't frightened.

"Bang."

When Zhao Hu's powerful punch landed on Su Fan's chest.

A loud noise erupted.

It was as if iron had been struck hard.

"Crack crack crack."

At the same time, a faint cracking sound rang out.

"Ah."

Zhao Hu screamed again.

The joints in his fist were fractured, bones protruding through the skin, and his whole fist was bloody.

"Scram."

Su Fan lifted his foot, and in the next instant, Zhao Hu's large frame, as big as an ox, was kicked several meters away like a football, tables were overturned, and he landed heavily on the ground.

He tried to get up, but his ribs were all shattered, and sitting on the ground, even breathing became difficult.

"Hiss."

Everyone at the scene gasped, dumbfounded.

"Zhao Hu used to be a mercenary abroad when he was younger, a real tough guy who has killed people. How could he be so weak?"

"No, it's not that Zhao Hu is too weak, it's that this young man is too strong."

"Is, is he even human?"

The crowd looked at Su Fan as if they had seen a ghost or a god.

He Ming and Wang Lulu were so scared they sat on the ground, nearly wetting their pants.

Su Ya was stupefied too.

"Su Fan, you..."

Su Fan gave Su Ya a faint smile, always maintaining his calm and collected demeanor.

"I told you before, I can handle it."

The next moment, he let go of Su Ya's hand and stepped toward Zhao Hu who was lying on the ground.

"What are you guys doing standing there, kill him now."

At this moment, Zhao Hu was also feeling fearful and quickly shouted at his stunned subordinates he had brought along.

The dozen or so men in black finally came to their senses and rushed to attack Su Fan.

"Bang bang bang..."

None of them could stand in front of Su Fan for more than a second.

One after another, they were knocked down like bowling pins.

In less than ten seconds, more than a dozen strong men were lying on the ground, howling in pain.

"How strong is he, exactly?"

The crowd looked at Su Fan with increasing fear.

Zhao Hu was petrified with terror.

Su Fan approached Zhao Hu, lying on the ground.

Looking down on him from a height, he towered over Zhao Hu like a deity facing an ant.

The always arrogant and domineering Zhao Hu, for the first time in his life, felt an intense sense of helplessness rising from deep within, fear thick in his eyes.

"No, you, you must be at least a mid-stage Qi Martial Artist."

"In Yang City, how could there be such a young mid-stage Qi Martial Artist, just who are you?"

Although Zhao Hu was not a Martial Artist himself, he was from a martial family and knew a bit about martial arts.

To withstand his punch unharmed and take down more than a dozen elites of the Blood Wolf Gang in such a short time, his strength was naturally not below mid-stage Qi cultivation.

Su Fan looked at Zhao Hu and cracked a smile.

"Does Yang City really not have such powerful young Martial Artists, or maybe you should think again?"

"So young, yet so terrifyingly powerful, when did Yang City... No, no, there is one, there is one..."

"You, you are?"

Zhao Hu finally realized something, and the fear in his eyes doubled in an instant.

Chapter 256: Are You Su Fan?

"You're Su Fan!"

Zhao Hu almost hysterically shouted out the name.

"It's you, it must be you."

"In Yang City, the only martial artist so young and skilled is him."

"Congratulations, you are correct."

Su Fan flashed a grin at Zhao Hu.

To Zhao Hu, that smile was utterly terrifying.

"Congratulations, you are correct."

"Now, do you still want to stand up for your friend?"

Zhao Hu's mindset completely broke down.

He had watched the video of Su Fan taking on a hundred and eighty members of the Blood Wolf Gang by himself, crippling Zhao Wei, numerous times.

Although he loathed Su Fan, Su Fan's strength was something he could not afford to provoke.

The Gang Leader Zhao Long of the Blood Wolf Gang had even given strict orders for no one to seek trouble with Su Fan for revenge; if anyone happened to encounter Su Fan, they were to keep a wide berth.

Because he was an existence that the Blood Wolf Gang on their own could not handle, and to clash with Su Fan again would only bring more humiliation and embarrassment.

They had to endure in silence, waiting for the martial arts expert they had asked for help to arrive in Yang City.

This was why, despite Su Fan causing the Blood Wolf Gang to lose face, there had been no retaliation from them.

But, Zhao Hu just had to be incredibly unlucky.

To actually have a direct conflict with Su Fan.

Zhao Hu hated Su Fan to death

But he hated He Ming even more.

"He Ming, you son of a bitch, why didn't you tell me his name was Su Fan?"

"Why didn't you tell me?"

The terrified He Ming said tremblingly,

"Brother Hu, you, you never asked me, wasn't it you who always said that there was no one in Yang City you couldn't deal with?"

"You..."

Hearing this, Zhao Hu was so angry he almost spat out blood.

Fortunately, he was now lying on the ground, beaten so badly by Su Fan that he couldn't get up; otherwise, he would surely have killed He Ming.

"Zhao Hu, how do you plan to handle this matter?"

"Don't you owe me an explanation?"

Su Fan looked at Zhao Hu with a cold indifference.

"Gulp."

Zhao Hu swallowed hard.

Even though his heart was filled with hatred for Su Fan, it couldn't change the fact that Su Fan was a martial arts master, a being beyond his reach.

"Su, Mr. Su, there has been a misunderstanding between us."

"Zhao Hu, are you caving in?"

"He's actually speaking in such a lowly tone to a young man?"

"Who on earth is this young man?"

Instantly, Su Fan's already mysterious identity became shrouded in even more secrecy.

Everyone looked at Su Fan with extreme curiosity.

At the scene.

Su Ya considered herself to know Su Fan the best.

So naturally, at this moment, Su Ya was also the most confused.

Wasn't Su Fan just a doctor in the hospital?

What other identities did he have?

"It seems I still don't know him well enough."

Su Ya's heart couldn't help but feel a bit of sorrow.

Perhaps she was not worthy of Su Fan after all.

"Zhao Hu."

Su Fan's tone suddenly turned icy, his expression even more indifferent.

"Between us, such talk is too superficial."

"Since you are not offering an explanation of your own accord, I'll have to take it myself."

"Today, I am going to break one of your legs as punishment."

As he spoke, Su Fan suddenly stomped on Zhao Hu's thigh.

"Crack."

"Ah!"

Zhao Wei's robust right lower leg was instantly crushingly fractured, blood spurted violently.

Zhao Wei's screams were inhuman, deafening to the ear.

"My leg, my leg, Su Fan."

"My big brother won't let you get away with this, the Blood Wolf Gang won't let you get away with this."

"You, you will definitely pay the price."

Chapter 257: Dare Not Rebel

Su Fan directly caused Zhao Hu's right leg to shatter, an injury that Zhao Hu could never accept no matter what.

It meant that from now on, he would have to live on crutches, which made it difficult to even take care of himself, not to mention continuing to be involved in the underworld.

"He actually crippled Zhao Hu's leg?"

The surrounding crowd looked at Su Fan in shock, murmuring to themselves.

"Even though he defeated Zhao Hu, the Blood Wolf Gang is still one of the most powerful underground forces in Yang City. If he has offended the Snow Wolf Gang, can he really have a good ending?"

Su Fan paid no attention to the crowd's discussion.

He simply stared at Zhao Hu on the ground.

Rage filled Zhao Hu's eyes.

Su Fan's expression became even colder.

"Are you threatening me?"

"It seems that breaking one of your legs wasn't enough. In that case, like your brother Zhao Wei, you'll spend your next life in a wheelchair."

With that, Su Fan stepped on and broke Zhao Hu's left leg.

Ah!

The sharp scream was heart-wrenching.

At that moment, people didn't know how to express their feelings.

At first, breaking Zhao Hu's leg could have been seen as arrogance from Su Fan, but now it had become absolute madness.

"You..."

Zhao Hu wanted to say something but was fiercely glared at by Su Fan.

"Do you believe I'll kill you right now if you dare say another word?"

Su Fan's eyes were so cold and murderous that just one glance sent a shiver through Zhao Hu, who did not doubt Su Fan's words in the slightest, knowing that Su Fan was fully capable of it.

He gritted his teeth and obediently bowed his head.

"Did Zhao Hu really just cower?"

"They're not even resisting now, and they don't even dare to talk back. Who exactly is this Su Fan?"

People were curious and incredulous.

Su Ya looked at Su Fan's back, her eyes filled with even deeper admiration and her face flushed with happiness.

"Get lost."

Su Fan said indifferently, and to Zhao Hu and the other Blood Wolf Gang members, it was like a reprieve from death.

A group of men in black lifted the now-crippled Zhao Hu and fled as if escaping with their lives.

To them, Su Fan was like a devil incarnate.

Just being able to leave alive was a stroke of great fortune.

"He Ming, do you have anything to say now?"

Su Fan, with his hands in his pockets, looked at He Ming sitting on the ground, shaking with fear, and asked casually.

His question sounded casual, but to He Ming, it was like thunder.

"I was wrong, Mr. Su, I was wrong, please forgive me, I beg you, let me off this once. I won't dare to provoke you again."

"I promise, my child will transfer from the kindergarten tomorrow, and we'll never meet again. Please, just spare me this once."

"It was my fault for being blind to reality, please, spare me just this once."

He Ming and Wang Lulu were genuinely terrified.

Su Fan glanced at He Ming and shook his head slightly.

Such a coward wasn't worth his effort.

"I'll spare you once, but remember, just this once."

"Yes, yes, thank you, Mr. Su."

He Ming began to kowtow on the spot.

"This Mr. Su actually let He Ming go?"

"It seems like he has a generous heart."

Respect was evident in the eyes of the onlookers as they watched Su Fan.

Su Fan was quite satisfied with this outcome.

He wanted to stand up for Su Ya and Yaya, establishing a threat was his aim, but what he wanted was for these parents to respect Su Ya, to cherish Yaya, not for them to fear Su Ya and have their children

avoid Yaya. Otherwise, Yaya would end up being isolated in the kindergarten, going from one extreme to another.

"Alright, Su Ya, let's go."

Su Fan took the initiative to take Su Ya's hand, intending to leave the banquet hall and go outside to the children's play area to pick up Yaya and leave together.

"Wait."

Just as he was about to step out of the door, a call suddenly came from behind.

Chapter 258: Must Not Give

"Huh?"

Su Fan paused in his steps and turned his head.

He then saw a man with slicked-back hair and a slim build.

"It's Wu Wen, the general manager of the Feng's Grand Hotel!"

Some people recognized the man.

After all, Feng's Grand Hotel was one of the top hotels in Yang City, and its general manager was naturally not a nobody; he was quite a prominent figure in Yang City.

"Did you call me?"

"Is there a problem?"

Su Fan looked towards Wu Wen.

Wu Wen walked straight up to Su Fan.

"Sir, you broke so many of our banquet tables and caused a disturbance, disrupting our business. That wasn't very nice, was it?"

Wu Wen said with a smile, yet his eyes were full of threats.

Su Fan slightly furrowed his brow.

"What do you mean by that?"

Wu Wen immediately smiled.

"It's simple. I see that you are a reasonable man. You've damaged our property and affected our business, naturally, there should be compensation."

"How about this, pay one million, and you can leave."

"What, one million?"

Everyone was shocked when Wu Wen mentioned the amount.

"Why don't you go rob someone?"

Su Ya shouted out excitedly.

A flicker of displeasure passed through Su Fan's eyes.

But he, now no longer the naive newcomer to the city, managed his emotions very well.

He held back Su Ya and calmly said to Wu Wen.

"It was the Blood Wolf Gang who started the trouble; I was merely defending myself. Besides, only five tables were damaged, and you're asking for one million. Is that reasonable?"

"Exactly, Feng's Grand Hotel is being totally unreasonable."

"What's the difference from a mob?"

"This is too much."

Hotel manager Han Meimei hesitated for a moment then mustered the courage to step forward, her voice trembling as she spoke.

"Mr. Wu, my colleagues and I can testify. The incident just now was truly not Mr. Su's fault. We should be seeking compensation from the Blood Wolf Gang, not Mr. Su."

"Also, while our tables are of good quality, the purchase price is only thirty thousand yuan per table. Asking for one million is indeed quite unreasonable..."

"You're talking nonsense."

It was bad enough with others discussing it, but for his own subordinate to undermine him publicly, Wu Wen couldn't save face and immediately lost his cool.

He pointed at the hotel manager Han Meimei's nose and scolded her furiously.

"Han Meimei, do you know your place?"

"Your salary is paid by the hotel. How can you undermine us like this?"

"I declare, you are fired as of now."

"What?"

Upon hearing this, Han Mei immediately panicked

"Mr. Wu, I beg you, please don't fire me. I won't dare do it again."

"My mother is still hospitalized and needs a lot of medical expenses. I, I can't be without an income; if so, my mother will die."

"Whether your mother lives or dies is none of my business."

Wu Wen's face was cold.

He then glanced at Su Fan again.

"Didn't you just ask me what kind of reasoning this is?"

"Then I'll tell you, I make the rules here, what I say goes. If you don't pay, you're not leaving."

Su Fan's eyes glanced coldly at Wu Wen

Mean, shameless, nefarious, acting recklessly with no trace of humanity, swaggering around because of his few social connections, this kind of person, he detested the most.

This guy had successfully enraged Su Fan.

"What if I refuse to pay?"

Chapter 259: Three Slaps to Teach You a Lesson

Su Fan's sharp gaze startled Wu Wen.

Wu Wen had been watching from outside the door when Su Fan clashed with the members of the Blood Wolf Gang, aware that Su Fan was formidable.

He instinctively took a step back, swallowed hard, and tried to sound calm as he spoke.

"Not giving?"

"I know you can fight, but let me tell you, we're living in a society governed by law now. Using fists won't solve problems."

"Our Feng's Grand Hotel is a benchmark in the restaurant industry here, and our chairman, Mr. Feng, is a true big shot, a representative of Yang City's business world."

"He can make a call and reach the desk of the City's top official."

"Nobody has ever dared to cause trouble here. I advise you to think carefully about the consequences of your actions."

"Young man, I see that you're not short of money either. How about spending some money for peace of mind? That way, it's easier for both of us, what do you say?"

Wu Wen was deliberately trying to extort him.

Even if he managed to get the money, he wouldn't turn it over to the authorities but keep it for himself.

This wasn't his first time doing something like this.

He had previously extorted several local rich second-generation youths by almost the same means.

He had even pulled off a stunt where he demanded one hundred thousand yuan for an ashtray.

He succeeded every time without fail.

The reason was twofold, firstly because those rich second-generation folks were not short of money, and secondly, because they wouldn't offend the Feng family over a mere few tens of thousands of yuan.

Wu Wen knew all the rich second-generations in Yang City and had pegged Su Fan as a rich mark from out of town. So, he had set his sights on Su Fan that day.

"What did you say?"

Su Fan gave Wu Wen a cold smile

"No money, but I can use this to settle the debt."

With that, Su Fan extended his right hand.

He clenched his right hand into a fist and placed it in front of Wu Wen.

"What?"

Wu Wen looked on with curiosity.

Su Fan opened his hand, which had nothing in it.

"Are you messing with me?"

Wu Wen was visibly irritated.

"I'll slap you."

With a roar of anger, Su Fan harshly slapped Wu Wen across the face

"Smack."

The slap sent Wu Wen flying more than two meters, with ringing in his ears and stars in his eyes, blood flowing from the corner of his mouth.

Before Wu Wen could react, Su Fan moved closer again.

"This slap is for your lack of humanity."

"Smack."

"This slap is for your ignorance of life and death."

"This slap is for your bullying by taking advantage of your power."

"Smack."

"This slap is for your inability to distinguish right from wrong."

Even though Su Fan used less than one-tenth of his strength, it was more than Wu Wen, whose body was hollowed out by debauchery, could handle.

With three successive slaps, Wu Wen's face was deformed, teeth fell out, and his mouth was filled with blood.

"He, he actually dealt such a heavy blow to Wu Wen."

"Wu Wen was wrong, but, Wu Wen is a relative of Feng Zhenghua, the Family Head of Yang City's wealthy Feng family. This Mr. Su, although capable in a fight and with some family backing, is after all a rich young master from out of town. In a lawful era, openly hitting someone in Yang City, if Feng Zhihua gets involved, the related departments in the city will certainly take action. It's not impossible for him to end up in jail."

"This matter, I'm afraid, is going to be tough to handle."

The looks on everyone's faces when they looked at Su Fan contained a hint of pity.

Su Fan's previous conduct had won over everyone present, and now they were all concerned for him.

Su Ya was particularly anxious.

"Su Fan, let's, let's hurry up and leave."

She held Su Fan's arm tightly, frantic to get away.

"Leave, after hitting me and you think you can just walk away? Do you think the Feng's Grand Hotel is some kind of place where you come and go as you please and cause trouble at will?"

"Security, security, lock all the doors for me."

Wu Wen was a man of status and having been made a fool of and beaten into a pig's head in his own territory, there was no way he could swallow this humiliation.

Following his hysterical shouts, the security swiftly locked all the passages and exits.

Immediately afterward, Wu Wen began making a phone call.

Chapter 260 - 260 Volcanic Eruption

Yang City's First Hospital, intensive care unit.

Feng Tian was clinging to life support, barely maintaining his breath, his life hanging by a thread.

By the hospital bed, Feng Zhenghua paced anxiously, while his wife was sprawled at their son's bedside, wailing loudly, her complaints and curses unceasing.

"You quacks, my husband donates so much money to you every year, what use are you, it would have been better to feed it to dogs."

Hospital director Zhang Haitao, administrative department head Sun Zhigang, and the deputy head of emergency department Gao Xintian, stood to the side, their faces a mix of embarrassment and sighs.

"Where is that Doctor Su? Where is he?"

Feng Zhenghua asked with an anxious face.

Hospital director Zhang Haitao gave Sun Zhigang a look, with cold sweat already forming on Sun's forehead, and a face full of embarrassment.

"We've been searching for him, but his phone is off, unreachable, finding him will take some time, please wait, just wait a bit more."

"Bullshit."

Feng Zhenghua's face was full of anger as he cursed without any courtesy.

"My son is lying on the hospital bed waiting to be saved, and you tell me to wait, wait until when, give you ten minutes, if you still can't find anyone, I guarantee, I'll make the First Hospital pay."

"This?"

The faces of Zhang Haitao, Sun Zhigang, and the others were full of anxiety.

If it were someone else making threats, they would have just treated it as hot air, but this man is one of the top ten richest in Yang City, his words carrying tremendous weight.

If his only son really died in their hospital, god knows how Feng Zhenghua would retaliate in his wrath.

After all, they had all received favors from Feng Zhenghua, and if those things were handed over to the relevant departments, not only would it ruin their careers, but they might also end up in prison.

"Damn it, Sun Zhigang, Gao Xintian, it's all because of your idiocy, go and find people now, if you can't find Su Fan within ten minutes, I'll immediately smash your rice bowls."

Sun Zhigang and Gao Xintian were completely numb.

Sun Zhigang gritted his teeth in secret, why was this Su Fan so difficult to deal with, every time he had anything to do with Su Fan, he ended up in big trouble.

Gao Xintian felt even more wronged.

If he had known it would come to this, he wouldn't have accepted Sun Zhigang's offer; now not only was his chance of becoming the head of emergency medicine gone, even keeping his deputy position was doubtful.

But where would they go to find someone now?

Just then, Feng Zhihua's phone rang.

Annoyed and overwhelmed, Feng Zhihua answered and started venting.

"Wu Wen, you imbecile, can't you see what a critical moment this is, calling me at a time like this, has your mother died?"

On the other end, Wu Wen was bewildered by the scolding, what's wrong with the chairman, did he eat gunpowder?

He had been with Feng Zhihua for many years, but this was the first time he'd seen Feng Zhihua so angry; however, relying on Su Zhenghua's support, he could only speak up firmly.

"Chairman, I'm, I'm sorry, I didn't know you were busy, but something big has happened here at the hotel, I, I have to report it to you."

"Something big, what big thing could possibly happen?" Feng Zhenghua replied impatiently from the hospital room.

"Someone smashed up the place, not only breaking the hotel's tables but also assaulting me."

"What?"

Upon hearing this, Feng Zhenghua, already livid, became even more enraged.

"Who had the audacity to do such a thing, don't they know that's my property?"

"Do they really think I, Feng Zhenghua, am easy to bully?"

"Wait, I'll come right over."

With that, Feng Zhenghua abruptly hung up the phone.

"I have something to take care of, if I come back and still don't see Doctor Su, you can pray for your own luck."

After a cold threat, Feng Zhenghua hurriedly left the hospital room.

He was like a volcano that had been biding its time for years, finally finding an outlet for eruption.