

Temptation 261

Chapter 261: Wonderful Moment

Wu Wen hung up the phone, feeling incredibly surprised.

Obviously, Feng Zhenghua was furious, and rushing over at this moment surely meant treating this young bastard in front of him as a venting outlet. Su Fan was doomed for sure.

"Heh, just wait, boy. Once our chairman arrives, let's see if you can still act as arrogant as you are now."

"Chairman Feng is coming here in person?"

"If Chairman Feng is enraged, even the government officials might step in. In that case, it would be difficult for Mr. Su to leave safely."

"In Yang City, only a handful can withstand Feng Zhenghua's fury."

From the surrounding discussions, Su Fan had learned that this very hotel was indeed one of Feng Zhenghua's properties.

He figured that Feng Zhihua was probably searching everywhere for him right now. If he actually met him, Feng Zhihua would likely beg for mercy to save his only son.

With newfound confidence, he felt even more composed and relaxed.

"Mr. Su, I'm sorry. A small fry like me doesn't deserve you sticking your neck out for me, I'm really sorry."

Han Meimei, the lobby manager, bowed deeply to Su Fan with tears in her eyes.

The three slaps Su Fan had given to Wu Wen were very clear—one of them was indeed for Wu Wen bullying his subordinate using his authority.

Su Fan casually waved his hand.

"You're too polite. Since you dared to risk being fired to stand up and clarify the truth for me, it's only right that I uphold justice for you."

"Don't worry, your job won't be lost. I'll take responsibility for this matter all the way."

"Take responsibility? You can barely protect yourself, and yet you're taking responsibility for someone else?"

"Thinking you can play the hero and save the damsel, without even assessing your own weight."

"Don't think you're incredible just because you can fight. Once our chairman arrives, you'll understand what real power is."

"You'll definitely pay a blood price for your foolish actions."

Wu Wen, covering his face, cursed through clenched teeth.

He Ming and Wang Lulu, who had suffered under Su Fan's hands, exchanged glances and felt secretly delighted, their suppressed spirits now somewhat buoyant again.

"Damn, this guy has some abilities, but unfortunately, he's too arrogant. Heh, once Feng Zhenghua deals with him, perhaps we can put that two million account on his head."

"The chairman has arrived."

The sealed entrance to the corridor was opened, and a figure rushed in furiously, his face unabashedly fiery with anger.

Even from dozens of meters away, people could feel his explosive, thunderous rage.

"Feng Zhenghua is here, how did he get here so quickly?"

"Seeing his demeanor, he seems to be harboring a lot of anger. Today's not looking good for Mr. Su."

The people's gazes towards Su Fan were filled with sympathetic silence.

They had initially thought that Feng Zhenghua was in a good mood and wouldn't bother with Su Fan, perhaps just giving him a light scolding before letting him go. However, the current situation seemed likely to incite a furious retaliation against Su Fan.

Su Ya, standing by Su Fan's side, had never seen such a display before and was immediately trembling with fear.

Su Zhenghua was a big shot who even the authorities had to show some respect to, a man whose footstep could shake Yang City.

This was not someone the Blood Wolf Gang could simply handle with fists; the harder Su Fan hit, the graver the consequences he would face.

"Don't worry, I've got this."

Su Fan's lips curved into a faint smile.

The moment to turn the tables was about to begin.

Chapter 262: You Don't Recognize Me So Soon?

"Chairman, you finally arrived,"

Upon seeing Feng Zhenghua, Wu Wen immediately felt supported, stood up from the ground, and scurried towards him.

"Chairman, you have to stand up for me," he pleaded.

Wu Wen knelt on the ground and clung to Su Zhenghua's legs.

Su Zhenghua looked at Wu Wen, his face swollen and bloodied, and his anger intensified by threefold.

"Causing trouble on my turf, do you really think I, Su Zhenghua, am made of mud?"

His fists clenched, he bellowed in fury like thunder.

Frightened, everyone in the vicinity trembled, not daring to breathe.

In modern society, what truly terrifies people isn't an underground force like the Blood Wolf Gang but businessmen like Feng Zhenghua who have governmental backing.

"Chairman Feng, you really have quite the temper," said a voice from the crowd, indifferent and calm, yet carrying a hint of frivolity.

It seemed as if he didn't take Su Zhenghua seriously at all.

"Who is it, who is speaking?"

The crowd quickly dispersed, fearing Feng Zhenghua might mistake someone else for the speaker and vent his fury on them.

Seeking benefits and avoiding harm is human instinct.

As the crowd dispersed, Su Fan, who had been hidden among them, gradually came into view.

Feng Zhenghua spotted him at a glance.

"You..."

At the moment he saw Su Fan,

The furiously thundering Feng Zhenghua suddenly stiffened, staring straight at Su Fan.

"It's him, it's him who caused the trouble in the hotel, who beat up my men," Wu Wen, still kneeling before Feng Zhenghua, excitedly pointed at Su Fan.

In his view, Su Fan was doomed.

The rest of the people thought likewise, sharing the same thoughts as Wu Wen.

It was one thing to beat up Su Zhenghua's subordinates,

But for Feng Zhenghua to be present and not show humility, and even display such arrogance and provocation, wasn't that courting death?

However, Feng Zhenghua stood, as if stupefied, frozen in place, staring fixedly at Su Fan.

"What's the matter, Chairman Feng, don't you recognize me after just a couple of hours?"

"Who the hell do you think you are, why should our chairman recognize a piece of trash like you?"

"Daring to speak to our chairman with that tone, are you tired of living?" Wu Wen fanned the flames incessantly.

"Shut up."

"Slap!"

Feng Zhenghua first roared in anger, then fiercely slapped Wu Wen across the face.

"Ouch,"

Wu Wen screamed in pain and was knocked to the side.

"Chairman, why are you hitting me?"

Wu Wen covered his face, completely baffled

He was still hoping Feng Zhenghua would seek revenge for him; why did he get slapped instead, who had he offended?

"Get out of my sight, you fool,"

Feng Zhenghua kicked Wu Wen aside as if he were kicking a dog, stepped over him, and quickly went towards Su Fan.

Moreover, the anger on his face turned entirely to excitement.

The next moment, under everyone's watchful eyes, he humbly grasped Su Fan's hand and slightly bowed.

"Mr. Su, you have been quite difficult to find, I finally found you,"

"I have finally found you," he said, with tears streaming down his face.

"Huh?"

"What's going on?"

The crowd was once again dumbfounded,

Everyone's mouth was agape, their faces filled with disbelief.

Feng Zhenghua, behaving so courteously, no, almost subserviently, towards a young man

Just a moment ago, Feng Zhenghua looked like he was on the verge of exploding.

What on earth was happening?

"Who exactly is this Mr. Su?"

People stared at Su Fan, taken aback.

Chapter 263: The Fate of a Villain

Feng Zhenghua, a top figure in the business world of Yang City, possessed a status so elevated that ordinary people like them could only watch from afar, daring not to even breathe too heavily in his presence. Yet, Su Fan, so young, was completely composed in front of Su Zhenghua, with such an attitude.

Far from being angry, Feng Zhenghua actually took the initiative to bow and greet Su Fan, his demeanor still so humble and cordial.

Who could have imagined that now, the life of the heir to the Feng family business was in Su Fan's hands? Not to mention that Su Fan was about to become the president of the Yang City Martial Arts Association—just this alone made Su Zhenghua have to humble himself before Su Fan.

To put it bluntly, the century-old Feng family business was entirely dependent on Su Fan.

"Looking for me?"

"I'm just a despicable little figure despised by people. What business could a business magnate like you possibly have with someone like me?"

In front of everyone, Su Fan scolded Feng Zhihua as if he were a parent lecturing a grade schooler. Yet, perplexingly, the previously furious Feng Zhihua now had no temper at all and was instead smiling apologetically at Su Fan.

"Ha, haha, Mr. Su, you jest."

"What petty figure? Your abilities are nothing short of miraculous."

"Earlier, it was my oversight, akin to not recognizing Mount Tai. I ask for your understanding."

"Please come with me."

"Could you save my son?"

In the midst of speaking, Feng Zhihua was already shedding tears of old age.

He had struggled until he was thirty to have an only son. Raising him delicately in his palms, he had placed all his hopes on his son Feng Tian. If something truly had happened to Feng Tian, he would be utterly devastated, preferring death to living.

"Go?"

Su Fan released his pent-up anger.

He did not seek trouble, nor was he afraid of it.

"Go where? That manager of yours, locking the door, not letting me leave, attempting to extort one million from me. If you want me to go with you, perhaps you should ask his opinion first."

"What?"

Upon hearing this, Feng Zhihua immediately looked toward the bruised and swollen Wu Wen with a face full of anger.

The color of Wu Wen's face was worse than if he had lost his parents.

He could never have dreamed that his backer, Feng Zhihua, would bow and scrape to Su Fan like this.

He had intended to seek help, but now it had turned into seeking his own death.

By now, he could no longer afford to speculate about what Su Fan's identity was or why Feng Zhihua was so humble toward him.

"It's all a misunderstanding."

Wu Wen knelt on the ground, his face all smiles.

"A misunderstanding?"

Su Fan looked coldly at Wu Wen, his tone icy.

"The Blood Wolf Gang causes trouble in your hotel, and you do nothing, just watching from the sidelines. Afterwards, you try to extort money from me, opening your mouth as wide as a lion, asking me for one million. Your hotel's lobby manager spoke up rightly, yet you abuse your power, disregarding the fact that his mother is still in the hospital, and you fire him. And you call this a misunderstanding?"

Han Meimei wiped away her tears.

"You despicable thing."

Upon hearing Su Fan's words, Feng Zhihua became instantly enraged, stormed over to the kneeling Wu Wen, and fiercely kicked him.

"I entrusted you with managing the hotel, and this is how you handle it?"

"You've completely ruined the reputation of the Feng family."

"I hereby announce that, effective immediately, you are relieved from your position as hotel manager, and I will notify the entire restaurant and hotel industry of Yang City, completely barring your employment."

"What?"

Upon hearing this, Wu Wen felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

With Feng Zhihua's influence in Yang City's restaurant and hotel industry, a single word from him was enough to ruin Wu Wen utterly, leading to his ruin and bankruptcy.

"Please, Boss Feng, I was wrong. I apologize to Mr. Su, please spare me."

"Please, give me another chance; I promise to do a good job."

"Throw him out for me."

Feng Zhihua did not even give Wu Wen another look, but directly ordered two subordinates to carry Wu Wen away.

After that, he glanced at Han Meimei again.

Slender and beautiful, she was the type that would tempt any man.

And seeing Su Fan so young and vigorous...

Su Fan, willing to stand up for a minor figure like Han Meimei—could it be that he wanted...

Chapter 264: Cherishing the Fragile and the Beautiful

A flash of inspiration struck Feng Zhenghua's mind, and he immediately said,

"You can speak up for justice, well done. Our hotel needs people like you. I announce, effective immediately, you are promoted to the position of Vice General Manager of the hotel, temporarily in charge of all hotel operations."

"What?"

Upon hearing this, Han Meimei was ecstatic.

Feng's Grand Hotel is one of the top three high-end hotels in Yang City.

As Vice General Manager, she would not only have a monthly salary of over twenty thousand but also gain significant social status.

This was something she had never even dared to dream of before.

It took her a moment to come back to her senses.

"Mr. Su, thank you,"

With tears in her eyes, she bowed deeply to Su Fan.

Su Ya, standing next to Su Fan, looked at Han Meimei's attractive and lovely presence, slightly frowned, and inexplicably felt a touch of jealousy; she already considered Han Meimei a potential rival.

"Mr. Su, what do you think of this resolution? Are you satisfied?"

Su Zhenghua looked at Su Fan with a respectful attitude.

Su Fan nodded slightly.

Prior in the hospital, Feng Zhihua's attitude was exceptional, yet understandable. Now, lowering his stance so much also gave face to himself.

Doctors should be benevolent.

Su Fan was not one to simply watch a patient die.

"Fine, I'll come with you then,"

He then picked up Yaya, took Su Ya, and under Feng Zhihua's lead, left.

It wasn't until Su Fan departed

That the shocked people slowly regained their composure.

"This young man, he's trouble,"

The kindergarten principal and those parents had already silently warned themselves to be more respectful if they ever saw Su Ya again.

...

Feng Zhihua arranged for a car to escort Su Ya and Yaya home,

While Su Fan returned to the hospital with Su Zhenghua.

In the intensive care unit,

The vital signs of Feng Tian were growing weaker and weaker,

As Zhang Haitao and others stood by, not moving an inch.

"You two good-for-nothings, you've even brought me down with you today,"

Dean Zhang Haitao, abandoning all pretense, furiously scolded the dumbfounded Sun Zhigang and Gao Xintian.

"You've caused such a mess, and you're still just standing there? Go and find Su Fan at once,"

"No need,"

From outside, Su Zhenghua walked in.

"By the time you find the Divine Doctor, my son would already be gone."

"Mr. Feng, I..."

Sun Zhigang was just about to plead

When he saw Su Fan walk in from outside.

"Su Fan, you are finally here, please, save Mr. Feng's son,"

Sun Zhigang rushed over excitedly, grabbing Su Fan's arm as if afraid Su Fan might run away.

"Heh,"

Su Fan gave a cold laugh.

"Earlier, you and Director Gao, one singing after the other, mocked and ridiculed me. Now, you want me to save someone, don't you find it laughable?"

"This, I, we..."

The faces of Gao Xintian and Sun Zhigang instantly flushed with shame, they lowered their heads and dared not speak.

Seeing this, Zhang Haitao immediately stood up, and with a jovial demeanor, tried to mediate,

"Doctor Su, a human life is at stake. Whatever it is, we can deal with it later; please save him first."

"Save him?"

Su Fan looked at Zhang Haitao and said,

"Dean Zhang, you really forget too much too soon."

"Only three hours ago, I was suspended by your orders."

"A suspended doctor, what right do I have to treat anyone?"

"This, this I..."

Zhang Haitao, seeing the grim expression on Feng Zhihua's face, felt as if he had eaten feces.

He had now realized

That Su Fan was genuinely difficult to deal with,

And that he would have to change his tactics in the future.

"Divine Doctor, earlier it was my fault; as a mere woman, I don't know much. I apologize and beg you to set aside any hard feelings and save my son,"

Su Zhenghua's wife knelt by Feng Tian's bedside, facing Su Fan while sobbing loudly.

In the end, Su Fan was soft-hearted.

"Today, I can save him, but I need a reasonable explanation."

"Otherwise, you might as well hire someone more capable."

Chapter 265: Evil Begets Evil

Upon hearing this, Su Zhenghua, the old fox, immediately took the cue and said to Zhang Haitao.

"Director Zhang, the Divine Doctor Su's medical skills are superb, and his medical ethics are noble. Yet, he has been framed by villains and suffered unwarranted injustice; even I was dumbfounded. As a family member of the patient, I also have the right to demand an explanation from your hospital."

Zhang Haitao thought to himself.

Damn it, you were the one cursing the loudest at the time, even saying stuff like how a young and arrogant doctor like Su Fan must be expelled—now you're playing the good guy.

But that was just what he thought in his mind.

As the hospital director, he naturally wouldn't take the blame.

His gaze shifted, and he looked coldly towards Sun Zhigang and Gao Xintian, who were standing by the wall.

"Doctor Gao, as the deputy head of the hospital's emergency department, your professional ability is poor, and your medical ethics are deplorable. Su Fan has already cured the patient, but you, having violated the rules, removed the silver needles. At this moment, the situation can already be characterized as a medical accident. You, as the direct operator, cannot shirk responsibility."

"Now, as the director of the hospital, I hereby announce the termination of your position as the deputy head of the emergency department, and you are to be removed from the medical team immediately. Please go seek employment elsewhere."

"What?"

Gao Xintian was instantly stupefied.

He had sabotaged Su Fan in order to take over as the head of the emergency department. Not only had he lost his deputy position now, but he couldn't even be an ordinary doctor anymore—he was outright unemployed, as though he had plummeted from the clouds into hell.

"Director Zhang, I was wrong. Doctor Su, I was wrong. I won't dare to do it again."

"This, I didn't mean to cause trouble for Doctor Su—it was all Section Chief Sun's idea; it was he who told me to do it. I, I have been wronged."

On one side, Sun Zhigang's complexion turned extremely pale.

Zhang Haitao said angrily.

"Sun Zhigang, as the head of the administrative section, in charge of personnel affairs, you didn't care about your young colleagues, which was bad enough, but you also stooped so low, with utterly deplorable professional integrity. Now, I declare that all your duties are suspended, and I will report to the higher authorities, requesting a supervisory investigation into all your affairs. Wait at home for the news."

"What?"

Sun Zhigang collapsed to the ground.

He had committed quite a few violations, and once the competent authorities stepped in for a supervisory investigation, it wouldn't just be a simple unemployment issue—it could very well lead to prison.

"Doctor Su, I was wrong. I swear, I won't dare to offend you again. I promise, I won't dare anymore. Please spare me."

Sun Zhigang came to his senses and grabbed Su Fan's thigh, begging for mercy.

Su Fan kicked Sun Zhigang away.

He walked towards the sickbed.

"Now, I'm going to start saving lives. Please, everyone, leave."

Feng Zhigang and his wife were immediately overwhelmed with joy.

They hurriedly dragged the weeping Sun Zhigang and Gao Xintian out of the room.

In the ward, Su Fan began the emergency treatment.

Applying needles once again.

He also channeled some True Qi into Feng Tian.

Feng Tian's deathly pale face began to turn rosy, his heart beating strongly, almost as though he was about to wake up.

After completing all of this, it was half an hour later when Su Fan turned and left the ward.

Outside the door, there was one more person.

Tang Sanchun, who had gone to rest, heard that Su Fan had returned to the rescue and came back out of curiosity to check on the situation.

"The patient has improved and will awaken within five minutes. After three hours when the silver needles are removed, I will prescribe a formula to strengthen the foundation and enrich the vitality. With continuous use for half a month, the patient's body will return to its optimal state."

Upon hearing Su Fan's words, Feng Zhenghua and his wife rushed excitedly into the room, with the traditional medicine expert Tang Sanchun closely following behind.

Zhang Haitao and some other hospital staff also went inside, eager to see if Su Fan could truly create a miracle.

Chapter 266: Huang Yaoshi

The crowd rushed into the ward in a swarm.

On the hospital bed, Feng Tian lay quietly, his complexion flush with color, his breath long and steady, as the various data shown on the life-support machine beside him were stable and strong.

"Son, son..."

Feng Zhenghua and his wife charged to the bedside, calling out anxiously.

Feng Tian, who had been in a coma, slowly opened his eyes.

"Dad, Mom..."

"Son, you, you finally woke up, my son, you scared Mom to death."

Feng Zhenghua's wife clung tightly to Feng Tian's hand, laying on her son's body, sobbing endlessly.

After Feng Zhenghua let out a long sigh of relief, tears streamed down his face as well.

Zhang Haitao and the rest of the medical staff at the hospital looked at each other in disbelief, their eyes filled with astonishment.

Although they had witnessed Su Fan's medical skills more than once, medicine isn't a spell, after all; Su Fan's methods seemed to be bordering on resurrecting the dead.

This was no longer something that could be described by the title "Divine Doctor." Calling him a deity would not be an exaggeration.

"What is this?"

Only Tang Sanchun, who was touted as a traditional Chinese medicine expert, recognized something of the technique.

"This, this is?"

Looking at the thirty-six silver needles inserted in Feng Tian's body.

He finally remembered something.

He approached Su Fan, and with a trembling voice, he asked,

"Dare I ask Divine Doctor Su, are you performing the 'Yin Yang Thirty-Six Needles'?"

"Oh?"

Su Fan looked at Tang Sanchun with some surprise.

"You know of the Yin Yang Thirty-Six Needles?"

With these words, Su Fan indirectly acknowledged that the technique he had used was indeed the Yin Yang Thirty-Six Needles.

"Reverse yin and yang, grasp the creation of life and death."

"Indeed, it really is the Yin Yang Thirty-Six Needles."

"This technique is the exclusive secret of the renowned top Divine Doctor of Huaxia, the Pharmacist Huang."

"Eighteen years ago, with his disappearance, this technique was completely lost."

"May I ask, what is your relationship with Pharmacist Huang?"

Tang Sanchun immediately asked Su Fan with immense excitement.

Su Fan was startled.

Pharmacist Huang?

"Who is this Pharmacist Huang?"

Tang Sanchun spoke with reverent awe.

"Pharmacist Huang is our Huaxia's top Divine Doctor, whose medical skills are so miraculous they are beyond ordinary imagination. The top rich businessmen and nobility of Huaxia worship and fear him, and his greatest expertise is in the way of medicinal pills, with rumors even claiming he has the ability to concoct elixirs of immortality.

Back then, I learned just a little from following him, and that led to the accomplishments I have today. Though we are not master and disciple, he has gifted me with life-changing grace."

"Only, eighteen years ago, he disappeared without a trace for reasons unknown."

"Oh?"

Su Fan furrowed his brows slightly.

Since his childhood, he had learned various medical arts from his grandfather, and the Yin Yang Thirty-Six Needles were taught to him by his grandfather.

Why then did Tang Sanchun say that this technique was an exclusive secret of some Pharmacist Huang?

His grandfather's surname was Huang, but he was not known as Pharmacist Huang; the villagers within ten miles called him "Old Huang."

Su Fan also had once asked his grandfather why, though his grandfather was surnamed Huang, he himself was surnamed Su, as well as where his grandfather had learned his medical skills, but his grandfather had avoided such topics.

It was only on his grandfather's deathbed that he said,

After Su Fan successfully claimed the championship in the national famous doctors competition, he could dig up his grandfather's grave, and there he would find the answers he sought.

Eighteen years ago, Pharmacist Huang disappeared.

Su Fan just turned eighteen this year.

Both Pharmacist Huang and his grandfather shared the surname Huang.

Is this a coincidence?

"Sorry, I do not know any Pharmacist Huang; my medical skills come from an ancient book passed down in my family."

Although Pharmacist Huang mentioned by Tang Sanchun was very likely the same person as his grandfather, Su Fan still chose to conceal the truth.

Whether friend or foe, that was still unclear.

If his grandfather was indeed the Pharmacist Huang as described by Tang Sanchun, then he must have had a compelling reason for hiding his identity, possibly even being pursued by enemies.

If his enemies were to discover him, perhaps, it could bring disaster of fatal proportions upon him.

Therefore, Su Fan decided to deny any connection, even unwilling to reveal the slightest information about his grandfather.

"Oh, an ancient medical text?"

Upon hearing this, Tang Sanchun was slightly disappointed.

"Let it be, let it be. I received a favor from the senior in the past, it seems I have no hope of repaying it."

"Earlier, I underestimated you, my young friend, for which I was wrong. I apologize to you here."

"Please forgive me, Divine Doctor Su."

With that, Tang Sanchun bowed deeply to Su Fan.

Chapter 267: Five Million Reward

This Tang Sanchun indeed is a carefree person.

When bested in skill, he also knows to lower his stance and admit his faults.

Su Fan didn't want to make an enemy of him either, and was thinking of finding a suitable opportunity to communicate more with him. Perhaps he really knew Grandpa and had some interactions with him. Through this, Su Fan might also be able to unravel the mystery of his own origins.

"You're too kind, Expert Tang,"

Su Fan nodded slightly.

"Divine Doctor Su, I will never forget this great kindness and favor. Here is five million, a little token of my appreciation. Please accept it."

Feng Zhenghua walked over, excitedly took Su Fan's hand, and handed him a bank card.

"Five million?"

Su Fan was surprised.

This Feng Zhenghua truly lived up to his reputation as one of the top ten wealthy businessmen in Yang City; such a generous gesture he made.

Everyone around was envious.

But, this wasn't surprising. As the sole heir of the Feng family, Su Fan saving Feng Tian's life meant securing the Feng family's lineage and protecting their assets. This kindness deserved a reward of five million, which was definitely not excessive.

Without waiting for Su Fan to speak, Feng Zhenghua forcefully stuffed the card into Su Fan's hand.

"Divine Doctor Su, this card was privately issued by the Yang City Development Bank for their highest-tier customers, and you also get VIP-level services at all of the Feng family's business holdings. Please do not refuse."

Su Fan hesitated for a moment, then put the bank card in his pocket.

"If you insist, I won't hold back," Su Fan said.

Afterward, Su Fan wrote a prescription, then headed back to his office.

Hospital Director Zhang Haitao stared at Su Fan's retreating figure, deep in thought.

...

Yang City, southern district, Blood Wolf Transport Company.

This was the headquarters of the Blood Wolf Gang.

Since ancient times, dockyard cargo transport has been a sphere of influence controlled by underground organizations.

Through ruthless acts of violence, the Blood Wolf Gang monopolized the cargo transport industry in Yang City, squeezing the lower-class laborers, while also forcibly extorting protection money from smaller enterprises.

The Blood Wolf Gang had an infamous reputation in Yang City. However, because their power was too vast and their methods extremely cruel, the common people only dared to resent them silently.

"Dammit, damn it all..."

In an office filled with a gangland aura, worshipping Lord Guan, a lean middle-aged man with a buzz cut and a fierce complexion, flipped a valuable rosewood tea table in anger, his rage clearly evident.

In front of him on the floor lay a stretcher.

It was Zhao Hu, who had his leg broken by Su Fan at the Feng family's grand hotel.

As the buzz-cut middle-aged man raged, the people around kept their heads low, not even daring to breathe too loudly, for fear of drawing his ire upon themselves.

The man's identity was clear as day—the Yang City underground world's one of the three biggest leaders, Gang Leader Zhao Long of the Blood Wolf Gang.

"Brother, you must take revenge for me, avenge me...!" Zhao Hu lay on the stretcher, emotional, crying out hoarsely.

At this moment, his mental agony far exceeded his physical pain.

From now on, he would become a true cripple, no longer able to command the wind and the clouds.

Zhao Long clenched his fists tightly, his face stern, grinding his teeth.

Once, the Blood Wolf Gang was a presence that the people of Yang City absolutely feared. They acted tyrannically throughout Yang City, and even some government officials with ranks had to give them a wide berth.

Once in a dispute, Zhao Long had slapped a deputy chief of public security, who did not dare to retaliate.

But now, his two brothers had been crippled one after the other, and the videos had been viciously spread online.

The Blood Wolf Gang's reputation in Yang City was not just on the decline; it had become a laughingstock.

The other two major underground forces, Baihua Society and Loyal Soul Hall, were seizing the opportunity to suppress the Blood Flood Dragon Gang. The authorities were also getting restless, and many merchants began to delay their protection payments.

If the Blood Wolf Gang's authority and reputation were not restored soon, they would have no footing left in Yang City.

Zhao Long pulled out his phone.

In an old temple deep in the mountains, an elderly man, although well past his prime, was full of spirit, with robust muscles and white hair. He answered the phone.

Chapter 268: Meet at the Hotel

"Is there an issue?"

The elder spoke, his voice deep and powerful to the extreme. Invisibly, it carried an overwhelming aura that could not be expressed in words. Across the vast distances, through the phone, Zhao Long on the other end felt his scalp tingle and his throat choked up.

"Elder Wang, when, when can you arrive in Yang City? I've encountered some problems here again, and if you don't come soon, I..."

"In five days, at the inauguration ceremony of the president of the Yang City Martial Arts Association, I will make my appearance."

The elder didn't let Zhao Long finish his words and hung up the phone with an indifferent tone.

"Boom."

The elder placed the phone aside and then threw a casual punch.

Ten feet away, there was a stone table in its original form.

The moment the elder threw his punch, the stone table shattered with a loud bang, turning into powder.

"Whew."

The elder took a deep breath and murmured to himself in a low voice.

"After ten years of closed-door training, I have finally achieved the Bursting Qi realm that surpasses Nourishing Qi."

"Then let the battle of Yang City be the stage on which I avenge the humiliation of ten years ago."

"I want the martial arts world of China to know that I, Wang Tongshan, am back!"

...

On the other side.

Inside the headquarters of the Blood Wolf Gang.

"Big brother, this guy didn't even let you finish talking and just hung up the phone. That's way too arrogant," said a minion dissatisfied.

"Slap!"

The next moment, Zhao Long slapped the man's face hard, spilling blood from his mouth and causing him to fall to the ground.

"Big brother, what, what did I do wrong?"

The underling who had been slapped looked wronged.

Zhao Long pointed at him and cursed loudly.

"You fool, Elder Wang was a renowned martial arts master who startled an entire region years ago. A local underground boss in a city had a conflict with Elder Wang, and that power was at least twice as powerful as our Blood Wolf Gang."

"Yet, overnight, the top ten influential figures in that gang met gruesome deaths, and over a hundred of their disciples were seriously injured."

"This elder also has a title, known as the Copper Hand Butcher."

"If he had heard what you just said, our Blood Wolf Gang would be doomed without a doubt."

"What?"

Hearing Zhao Long's words, the subordinates in the room displayed a touch of fear on their faces.

"Hmph, that Su kid, I'll let you jump around for five more days until Elder Wang arrives in Yang City."

"I'll make you wish you were dead, unable to live or die."

Wang Long's face was malevolent, his eyes sinister.

...

A busy day at work passed quickly.

At four in the afternoon, Su Fan received a phone call.

Looking at the caller ID, Su Fan was surprised.

Sun Rui.

The nominal daughter of Wu Miao and Sun Zhigang.

Last time, the two of them almost crossed the line.

Afterwards, they maintained basic contact.

However, since it was inconvenient for Sun Rui to talk during school, they mainly chatted via WeChat.

This was the first time Sun Rui had called him.

Moreover, it seemed to be during school hours.

As soon as Su Fan answered the phone, he heard Sun Rui's aggrieved sobs.

"Brother Su Fan, can I see you?"

"What happened?"

Although the two had not actually become physically intimate, Su Fan had already explored every part of Sun Rui's body that could be played with.

To a certain extent, Sun Rui could at least be considered half his woman.

Hearing Sun Rui's sad crying, Su Fan couldn't help but become anxious.

"Are those mental little girls and little guys bullying you again?"

"Brother Su Fan, let's talk when we meet," Sun Rui sobbed incessantly over the phone,

which made Su Fan all the more anxious.

"Alright, where are you? I'll come to you right away."

"I've booked a room opposite your hospital hotel. Come over," Sun Rui said and hung up the phone, then sent Su Fan the room number.

Chapter 269: Paying Court

Sun Rui's cries of pain and sorrow tugged at Su Fan's heartstrings.

After all, Sun Rui was at least half his woman.

Even if Sun Zhigang and Sun Rui had no blood relation, Wu Miao was undoubtedly Sun Rui's biological mother.

Therefore, deep down, he did harbor some feelings of guilt towards Sun Rui.

Twenty minutes later, Su Fan changed into casual clothes and went to the dean's office to ask for leave.

Inside the office, Dean Zhang Haitao looked solemn, clearly preoccupied with heavy thoughts.

He muttered to himself.

"That kid Su Fan has become too self-assured. I'm afraid that kicking him out now won't be an easy task."

"There's not much of a conflict of interest between us. Perhaps I need to change my attitude towards him."

"Even if I can't make him one of my confidants, at the very least, he shouldn't be my enemy, standing opposite me."

"After all, having such a formidable opponent is quite a bit of pressure."

Zhang Haitao was holding a cup of clear tea, weighing the pros and cons.

Just then, Su Fan pushed the door open and walked in.

"Good afternoon, Dean."

Su Fan greeted Zhang Haitao with a warm smile.

Although he was somewhat displeased with the old man, there were some rules in the workplace to be followed.

And since he was here to ask for leave, naturally, his attitude had to be better.

"Ah, young Su, come, take a seat, sit."

Zhang Haitao's eyes lit up when he saw Su Fan, his face filled with smiles, he hurriedly went to Su Fan's side, grabbed his arm, and guided him to a chair, displaying fiery enthusiasm.

Su Fan was instantly baffled.

What was this about?

When a teacher behaves abnormally, there must be a demon at work,

Su Fan didn't beat around the bush, after all, Sun Rui was waiting.

"Dean Zhang, I would like to ask for three days off."

"Sure."

No sooner had Su Fan spoken than Zhang Haitao readily agreed, and said with a kind face,

"You've performed medical miracles several times recently, making the hospital look good. You deserve a rest. How about this, I'll give you seven days paid leave, go take a trip."

Su Fan was stunned by Zhang Haitao's response.

Seven days of paid leave. Why was this crafty old fellow so nice to him all of a sudden? What was he really up to?

"Then thank you, Dean Zhang. If there's nothing else, I'll be on my way."

Su Fan stood up, ready to leave.

But Zhang Haitao called out to stop him.

"Young Su, don't be in a hurry. Are you free tonight?"

"Tonight?"

Su Fan frowned.

Zhang Haitao's demeanor was too off-character today.

Maybe everything before was just setting the stage for this moment.

Meet force with force, deal with trouble as it comes.

"Tonight, I'm free."

"Good, then, could you come to my house this evening? Let's have a simple meal together."

"Young man, the future is promising."

Zhang Haitao said with a smile, patting Su Fan's shoulder, his face alight with peacefulness.

A family dinner.

Zhang Haitao, this old fox, was actually inviting him to his home as a guest.

Was he trying to turn an enemy into a friend?

Or was Zhang Haitao plotting something far more sinister?

Su Fan nodded.

"Alright, I'll definitely come."

Afterwards, Su Fan left the office.

Watching Su Fan's departing figure, Zhang Haitao looked contemplative and finally let out a long sigh.

"Indeed, the new waves of the Yangtze River push forward the old. Perhaps it's time for me to groom a successor."

...

Soon, Su Fan arrived on time at the room Sun Rui had booked opposite the hospital.

Su Fan knocked on the door.

The door was promptly opened.

The loose school uniform could not conceal her fully developed and proud figure; her charming peach-blossom eyes were bloodshot, and tears kept spilling out.

"Big brother Su."

The next instant, she ran into Su Fan's arms and hugged him tightly.

Chapter 270 - 270 Reforming and Turning over a New Leaf

A delicate body in his arms made Su Fan shudder.

Before Su Fan could indulge in fantasy, Sun Rui suddenly dropped to her knees in front of him with a thud.

"Wu wu wu."

"Brother Su, I have a favor to ask of you, you must agree to it."

"Please, I beg you."

Sun Rui knelt on the ground, looking up, her beautiful big eyes misty as they gazed at Su Fan.

Su Fan, looking at the crying Sun Rui, felt an inexplicable sense of excitement arise within him.

It was a feeling of conquest.

Su Fan quickly came back to his senses.

He severely despised himself in his heart.

He was really getting out of hand with matters of men and women.

Sun Rui was in such a pitiable state, and yet he was having indecent thoughts about her at such a time.

Especially considering that he had already had his way with Wu Miao.

Sun Rui was Wu Miao's precious daughter, how could he still harbor those thoughts about Sun Rui?

If he really did something with Sun Rui and Wu Miao found out, she would definitely fight him to the death.

Although Su Fan wasn't afraid of Sun Rui, he cared about his reputation.

"Get up, if you have something to say, stand up and say it."

Su Fan tried to pull Sun Rui up.

But Sun Rui was resolute.

"No, Brother Su, if you don't agree to my request, I, I won't stand up."

"Then tell me, what is it exactly?"

Su Fan ran out of patience.

Sun Rui touched her tears, nervously glanced at Su Fan, and then spoke hesitantly.

"I, I want to ask you to let my dad go."

"Your dad?"

"What's wrong with your dad?" Su Fan frowned.

Sun Rui cried as she explained.

"He was fired by the hospital, came home drunk today, fought with my mom, and now he's even threatening divorce."

"I heard from my mom, it's all because he offended you at the hospital today, that's why he was fired, can you help my dad?"

"I, I really don't want my parents to get divorced."

"Brother Su, I beg you."

Sun Rui grabbed Su Fan's hand with one hand and clung to his thigh with the other, tears streaming down her face.

Su Fan's heart softened at her words.

Divorce?

Suicide?

Wu Miao had never thought much of Sun Zhigang, and now that Sun Zhigang was fired, she had found an extremely good reason to divorce.

The newly unemployed Sun Zhigang, facing divorce, would inevitably be unable to cope and contemplate suicide.

Sun Zhigang indeed wasn't a good man.

He had been given plenty of chances by Su Fan, but instead of reforming, he grew worse.

This time, his dismissal was entirely deserved.

Yet, there was a kind of unspeakable ambiguity between him and Sun Rui.

He couldn't just watch as Sun Rui's family fell to ruins.

Moreover, that old woman Wu Miao, once free of the bonds of marriage, would probably cling to him aggressively.

That was not a good thing at all.

After weighing the pros and cons, Su Fan nodded at Sun Rui.

"Well, for your sake, I'll speak to the Dean and ask for leniency."

"But I can't guarantee it will work, we can only give it a try!"

Sun Rui was immediately overjoyed.

"I know you are a man of influence in the hospital, and as long as you speak up, the Dean will surely give you face."

"Brother Su, thank you, I know my dad has been a bit too much at the hospital, but I promise, he will reform in the future, thank you."

"Alright, get up now."

Su Fan reached out and pulled Sun Rui up from the ground.

Sun Rui's delicate body immediately plunged into Su Fan's embrace.

Before Su Fan could react, she wrapped her arms around his neck.

"You..."

Su Fan was startled.

The next moment, Sun Rui even stood on her tiptoes and kissed Su Fan on the lips, a warm, soft little snake slipping into his mouth.