

Temptation 281

Chapter 281: Win Over

Su Fan was well aware that Zhang Haitao had always been displeased with him, so being suddenly invited to his home today was quite unexpected.

"Dr. Su, currently there is a deputy director vacancy in the emergency department," Zhang Haitao said.

"Your medical skills are excellent, and you have repeatedly helped the hospital to resolve some very tricky problems. I intend to transfer Dr. Su to this position."

Zhang Haitao got straight to the point and offered Su Fan a significant incentive right off the bat.

The reason Director Zhang had reached his current position was not without cause.

Although he had targeted Su Fan in the past, Su Fan had now grown influential, and even if Zhang wanted to deal with him, he could not do so openly.

Thus, his approach was to promote Su Fan exceptionally to the deputy director of the emergency department, initially to win Su Fan over and gain his loyalty so that Su Fan would serve his purposes.

"Director Zhang, is this quite appropriate?" Su Fan asked, quite surprised.

He was somewhat unclear about what Zhang Haitao was really playing at.

"Hahaha, why wouldn't it be appropriate?" Zhang Haitao laughed.

After finishing, he continued, "The emergency department is a very crucial part of the hospital. The doctors there, everything else aside, must be highly skilled and professional."

"Otherwise, it's very easy to encounter medical disputes, which would trouble the hospital."

"Especially now that Director Bai Man has taken a long leave, someone must step up to handle the responsibilities."

"Dr. Su's medical skills are witnessed by everyone in the hospital; I can only rest assured if this important responsibility is entrusted to Dr. Su."

Zhang Haitao's attitude was very firm, and his intention to court Su Fan was obvious.

This time, Su Fan did not continue to refuse.

He could tell that Zhang Haitao was sincere.

Taking on the role of deputy director brought him one step closer to fulfilling his grandfather's last wish.

After giving it some thought, he said, "Since Director Zhang is willing to offer me this opportunity for learning and growth, I will fulfill my responsibilities as the deputy director of the emergency department in the future."

Zhang Haitao was naturally pleased as Su Fan accepted this sweet date.

As long as nothing went wrong, his slight displeasures with Su Fan could be considered nullified.

But just then, thinking of the conflict between Su Fan and Sun Zhigang, Zhang Haitao simply continued:

"Dr. Su, rest assured, I have already investigated Sun Zhigang's situation fully."

"The unpleasantness that occurred between him and you was solely because he is narrow-minded and jealous of talented individuals, and it has nothing to do with you."

"Sun Zhigang has hindered hospital development and affected the unity among the doctors."

"Such a harmful person must be removed from our team."

Sun Zhigang had been under Zhang Haitao for many years, and if Sun could have outperformed Su Fan, he could have stayed.

However, the situation now was that Sun Zhigang had repeatedly failed against Su Fan.

Since Su Fan's rise was now unstoppable, it was not the time to offend him.

Little did he know, Su Fan was not here to kick Sun Zhigang while he was down, but rather to give him a helping hand.

Thus, under Zhang Haitao's incredulous gaze, Su Fan spoke up:

"Although there were some conflicts between Section Chief Sun and me in the past, and he made quite a few mistakes,"

"his capabilities from many years of working at the hospital are unquestionable."

"I think, could we give him a chance to mend his ways?"

"As long as he reforms and doesn't cause me trouble in the future, I am willing to let bygones be bygones."

When Su Fan spoke up like this, Zhang Haitao was clearly shocked.

He reached for his teacup, and for the first time, he didn't manage to grasp it.

To repay evil with good is easy to say but hard to do!

But if this was not repaying evil with good, what was it?

Zhang Haitao really hadn't expected Su Fan to take such an approach.

However, his reaction was not slow.

After a light cough, Zhang Haitao said earnestly:

"Dr. Su, I really must thank you on behalf of old Sun."

"Ah... Indeed, the things he did before were too much."

"Since Dr. Su is willing to give him a chance to reform, I will have a good talk with old Sun and make sure he doesn't make foolish mistakes in the future."

Hearing Zhang Haitao say this, Su Fan smiled and nodded on the surface, but inwardly he felt utter contempt.

What foolish mistakes by Sun Zhigang? Sun's previous opposition to him could not have occurred without Zhang Haitao's involvement!

Without Zhang Haitao's instruction, or at least his tacit approval, how could Sun Zhigang have dared to create trouble in the hospital?

But thinking of Wu Miao, that aggressive woman, he still decided to settle the matter with Sun Zhigang.

Without Sun Zhigang holding him back, wouldn't Wu Miao take every opportunity to hassle him?

The key point was, he really wanted to have Sun Rui, that graceful and delicate lady.

Chapter 282: Call Sister-in-law

Zhang Haitao and Su Fan were discussing business in the living room when Zhou Jie, who had freshened up, also arrived in the living room.

Zhou Jie had changed into a champagne-colored dress, and she was dressed like a wealthy lady.

She walked into the villa's living room in her high heels and paused slightly in surprise.

She had thought that Su Fan had left a long time ago, but to her surprise, he was still chatting happily with Zhang Haitao.

When Su Fan saw Zhou Jie, he also paused for a moment.

He hadn't expected Zhou Jie to come over at this time either.

Zhang Haitao, oblivious to the peculiar glances exchanged between the two, proudly began to introduce them.

"Dr. Su, this is my wife."

After saying that, he introduced Su Fan to Zhou Jie.

"This is Dr. Su from our hospital, Su Fan, the Solitary Doctor who was in the news recently."

After Zhang Haitao finished the introductions, Su Fan could only respond politely.

"Director's wife, hello."

As soon as he finished speaking, before Zhou Jie could respond, Zhang Haitao eagerly chimed in.

"Ah... Dr. Su, why call her director's wife? Isn't that too formal?"

"I'm a bit older than you; just call me sister-in-law."

Upon hearing this, Su Fan couldn't help but smile, thinking how nothing was better than dumplings, and nothing more fun than flirting with the sister-in-law, right?

"Sister-in-law, hello."

But then again, the relationship wasn't quite right.

Zhang Haitao was Sun Ru's biological father, which made him Su Fan's cheap father-in-law...

Although Su Fan was thinking about what had happened with Zhou Jie just before, his expression didn't give anything away.

At first, Zhou Jie wasn't as composed as Su Fan.

But since Su Fan acted so well and Zhang Haitao didn't notice anything, she let out a sigh of relief.

"Dr. Su, hello."

Zhou Jie reached out her hand and shook hands with Su Fan.

The coffee table in Zhang Haitao's living room was a square table.

After Zhou Jie sat down, she took a seat opposite Su Fan and Zhang Haitao.

Perhaps out of habit at home, as soon as she sat down, Zhou Jie took her feet out of her high heels and placed them on the carpet.

She was wearing a pair of flesh-colored stockings, and through the thin stockings, one could see her beautiful toes painted with red nail polish.

Zhou Jie's feet were perhaps the most exquisite part of her body.

Her feet were just the right size, and her skin was very fair, revealing the veins and blood vessels on the top of her foot and her ankle.

Her toes were long and slender, and with the red nail polish, they became even more strikingly beautiful.

Initially, Su Fan hadn't noticed.

But when he glanced down, though there was no change in his expression, he was quite surprised inside.

Most women's feet are actually quite nice.

But exceptionally beautiful ones are much rarer.

Zhou Jie's were different; her jade feet were simply works of art.

Even with Su Fan's composure, he couldn't help but stretch his hand under the coffee table to stealthily touch them.

Zhou Jie was startled by his touch and nearly cried out. She could only hurriedly pick up a cup of tea to drink as a cover.

She really wanted to withdraw her foot, but Su Fan kept playing with it, making her feel utterly embarrassed, yet there was nothing she could do.

A woman's body has many triggers.

It's hard to say for other women, but Zhou Jie's feet were extremely sensitive.

This was normal, given that the feet have many blood vessels and meridians.

Especially now, Su Fan wasn't just playing casually; he was employing massage techniques, kneading the special meridian points on Zhou Jie's feet.

Zhou Jie subconsciously tightened her legs, and her face gradually turned red.

She was incredibly anxious; although Zhang Haitao couldn't see what was happening beneath the coffee table, she couldn't just treat him as though he didn't exist.

With her heart in turmoil, Zhou Jie felt both uneasy and excited.

Chapter 283: Where Did the Water Come From?

Su Fan was quite enamored with the slippery, soft texture in his hands.

He now understood why in the hospital and on the streets, so many gentlemen loved to stare at the beautiful women's long legs clad in black silk.

At this moment, Su Fan even began to wonder what it would feel like to be serviced by Zhou Jie's delicate feet.

Zhou Jie was terribly frightened at this moment and could only secretly cast pleading looks at Su Fan, hoping he wouldn't act recklessly.

Unfortunately, Su Fan was casually chatting with Zhang Haitao, paying no attention.

Zhang Haitao had just had a long fight with Zhao Ting in the bathroom and was already extremely tired.

After lighting a cigarette, he leaned back on the couch and casually conversed with Su Fan.

As for what Zhou Jie and Su Fan were doing right under his nose, he genuinely didn't know.

Zhang Haitao sighed internally, "Really, I'm getting old, I can't deny it anymore."

"When I was young, handling little women like Zhou Ting twice over was no issue for me."

As he reminisced, he suddenly noticed Zhou Jie's face was flushed, looking as though the excitement hadn't faded.

He couldn't help but curiously ask, "Zhou Jie, why is your face so red?"

"I..." Zhou Jie was startled and didn't know how to respond.

Her face was so red, of course, because the emotional tides in her heart were surging one after another.

Just Su Fan grabbing her foot was enough to make her feel so affected.

In comparison, Zhang Haitao was utterly useless.

Even his biting and gnawing had merely left her feeling little.

Many times, even if she feigned compliance, it still seemed insincere.

Her face didn't flush, nor did her heart race, and with Zhang Haitao, it was all over.

Zhou Jie didn't know how to answer, but Su Fan spoke very calmly, not even stopping the movement of his hands.

"Maybe the room temperature is too high? Could the air conditioner be broken?"

Hearing this, Zhang Haitao casually picked up the air conditioner remote and fiddled with it a bit, only to find it indeed wasn't responding at all.

"Huh? Strange, it suddenly stopped working," Zhang Haitao said, walking towards the air conditioner.

As he turned around, Su Fan, seeing the shocked expression on Zhou Jie's face, reached out with both hands, embraced her face, and deeply kissed her rosy lips.

A "pop" sound came out, but Zhang Haitao didn't react at all.

He had reached the air conditioner and was seriously fiddling with it.

But Su Fan didn't dare to be too bold, as getting caught by Zhang Haitao would definitely not end well for him.

After all, it is still a society governed by law.

Going to someone's home and getting too intimate with someone else's wife would definitely be his fault.

Yet in Su Fan's heart, his desire for Zhou Jie was growing stronger.

It wasn't that he had bad intentions, but both he and Zhou Jie had needs, and both wanted something to happen.

Zhou Jie's heart was pounding nonstop, but the unusual thrill was beyond her limits of endurance.

Su Fan could feel his right hand, holding Zhou Jie's jade foot, slightly moist.

As he looked, he saw a stream running down along the silk stocking.

Su Fan was momentarily dazed before he finally realized.

This lady, the dean's wife, truly was exceptional.

Under his bold actions, she had already reached the peak of overwhelming pleasure.

What would it feel like to have an earnest conversation with the dean's wife, side by side, limb to limb?

Chapter 284: Finding Treasure

Zhou Jie was truly frightened this time, feeling both embarrassed and annoyed, and also very scared.

After glaring resentfully at Su Fan, Zhou Jie quickly withdrew her foot, put on her high heels, and left.

She walked all the way to her room, grabbed some fresh clothes, and ran to her bathroom.

"Oh no! How embarrassing!"

Thinking back to what had just happened, Zhou Jie was so embarrassed she wanted to crawl into a crack in the ground.

Su Fan had not really done anything to her, just touched her foot and gave her a kiss.

But under the strange stimulation, she had become so aroused that she had wet Su Fan's hand.

For a moment, Zhou Jie didn't know how she would face Su Fan in the future.

"Will he... will he be angry?" Zhou Jie thought to herself as she changed clothes.

After quickly taking off her stockings, she sneakily threw the damp stockings into the trash bin outside her room.

In the villa, it was the security guards who were responsible for cleaning.

Generally, they would hire some ladies to do the cleaning.

With Zhang Haitao's financial resources, he could of course afford it.

But if he hired anyone, he preferred beautiful women like Zhao Ting, not just any old workers for no good reason.

After his shift, Li Qiang, as usual, began cleaning the villa.

"Dammit, which villa's security guard has to do cleaning besides gatekeeping!"

Li Qiang muttered to himself as he swept the floor.

But when he saw the madam of the villa sneak something into the trash bin, his eyes lit up.

"Is that... stockings?"

Li Qiang wasn't sure if he had seen correctly.

When the madam had previously asked him to throw away some old clothes that had been washed, he had simply taken them home instead.

He felt slightly regretful that those were Zhou Jie's personal clothes, but alas, they had been cleaned and were no longer in their original state.

But this time, Li Qiang couldn't help but feel excited.

Though he dared to take liberties with Zhao Ting, he had never dared to entertain the thought of making advances on the madam of the villa.

In the past, a security guard who had merely talked a bit more with Zhou Jie was kicked out by Zhang Haitao.

Nowadays, finding work wasn't easy, and he did not wish to lose his job at all.

Li Qiang hastily approached the trash bin, his heart pounding intensely.

In an instant, his mind was flooded with countless thoughts.

Seeing the damp marks on the stockings, it was clearly no ordinary matter.

This time he had found a treasure; it was more than just "original."

He had already decided, tonight he would sleep holding them.

Zhou Jie, bathing in the bathroom, of course had no idea there was such a creepy person in the villa.

Otherwise, she would have avoided Li Qiang in the future.

Li Qiang's luck today was clearly not limited to this.

Just then, Zhao Ting, limping, came out of her room with a bag of trash.

After she left, Li Qiang, somewhat spellbound, glanced in the direction she had gone.

"Damn! Four condoms used, wonder if it was Zhang Wen, that bastard, or Zhang Wu, that bastard!"

Li Qiang knew that both Zhang Wen and Zhang Wu had affairs with Zhao Ting.

In this villa, probably only Zhang Haitao and Zhou Jie were unaware of it.

But Li Qiang, always mixing at the lower rungs of society, obviously lacked imagination.

He thought it was either Zhang Wen or Zhang Wu who were beasts, having engaged in four rounds of action.

Little did he know that those two were brothers in arms, fighting side by side.

Facing Zhao Ting, the tigress, they advanced and retreated together.

Chapter 285: Pinhole Camera

Zhang Haitao's villa, Zhao Ting had already returned to her own room.

She sat on the sofa, crossing her long legs, feeling a searing pain on her body.

Although that old bastard Zhang Haitao was incompetent, both Zhang Wen and Zhang Wu were young, strong, and full of vigor.

Especially Zhang Wu, it was said that his previous girlfriend broke up with him because she couldn't handle his "big guy".

Zhang Wu's girlfriend could break up with him, but Zhao Ting could only silently endure it.

She swore to herself in her heart, "Someday, I must live like a human being!"

She had been terrified of poverty since she was young, when going hungry was a common occurrence.

She even worried that one day she might starve to death.

As she grew up, without any resources or advantages, she could only become a factory girl, a plaything for the factory leaders.

Now that she had finally made it to Zhang Haitao's villa, she was determined to climb to the top by any means necessary, at all costs.

She wanted to be someone superior, not struggle at the bottom of society!

"Hiss—"

As she thought about these things, she carelessly moved her leg.

That motion brought her such pain that she grimaced and gasped sharply.

Zhang Wen and Zhang Wu were clearly beasts.

After a moment's respite, she retrieved a pinhole camera hidden behind the bookshelf, connected it to her tablet, and watched the recent "battle".

She didn't enjoy watching herself being tormented by Zhang Wen and the others, but she kept this evidence as leverage.

These materials were all compromising evidence against Zhang Wen and the others.

When Zhang Haitao kicked the bucket, she would be able to take down everyone like Zhang Wen and Zhang Wu.

If they didn't listen to her, they could look forward to prison meals!

Elsewhere, Su Fan's conversation with Zhang Haitao was also winding down.

Without Zhou Jie around, there wasn't much Su Fan had to discuss with Zhang Haitao.

Zhang Haitao and Su Fan had only temporarily reconciled.

As soon as Zhang Haitao found an opportunity, he would still want to deal with Su Fan.

After Su Fan took the initiative to say goodbye, Zhang Haitao didn't insist on his staying but personally saw Su Fan off from the villa.

Passing the guard room, Zhang Haitao saw nothing unusual, but Su Fan's gaze was somewhat peculiar.

Half a pair of stockings was clearly sticking out of the pocket of the coat hanging on the coat rack belonging to Li Qiang.

If not mistaken, those flesh-colored stockings had been worn by Zhou Jie not long before.

For a moment, Su Fan couldn't help but feel a bit of sympathy for Zhang Haitao.

Although he could call the shots in the hospital, his home front was far from secure.

Even Li Qiang, who was responsible for the villa's security, was eyeing the hospital director's wife.

If Zhou Jie were here, Su Fan would have found a way to warn her.

Since Zhou Jie wasn't around, there was nothing he could do.

But there was also no need for too much worry, for although Zhang Haitao was old, his authority was still present.

The security guards all lowered their heads meekly in his presence, treating Zhang Haitao as if he were their ancestor to be worshipped.

"Director Zhang, you may stay, I'll be heading back now." Outside the villa, Su Fan took the initiative to speak.

"Alright, Su, take it easy on the road, don't drive too fast."

Zhang Haitao said this out loud, but what he thought to himself was, if some road killer really took Su Fan out, it would be divine justice!

Before Su Fan came, in the hospital, Zhang Haitao's word was law—whatever he said went, with no one daring to object!

These few times, Su Fan had repeatedly challenged him and had managed to make a noticeable impact every time.

This left Zhang Haitao wanting to deal with Su Fan but without any opportunity to do so.

Once inside his Range Rover, Su Fan started the car and drove away.

But he hadn't gone far when his phone rang.

Chapter 286: Su Ya's Invitation

Su Fan pulled out his phone and saw the caller ID.

"Su Ya, why is she calling me? Is Su Xiaoya in trouble again?"

As he thought this, Su Fan answered the call.

"Dr. Su, are you available?" On the other end, Su Ya's extremely gentle voice came through.

This woman, whether in appearance, figure, voice, or demeanor, was absolutely top-notch.

To say she was a phoenix from the slums was no exaggeration.

Dressed nicely and styled by a fashion stylist, she could surely be a prized jewel among tycoons.

Unfortunately, capital is the source of all evil, and poverty is the root of all misery.

Su Ya's family was in dire straits.

If it wasn't for her determined perseverance, her family would have long been unable to make ends meet.

"I am available now, what happened?" Su Fan asked.

As he spoke, he thought of himself.

Although he now seemed somewhat respectable, at the beginning, he was just a poor boy from the mountains.

Every day he worried that if he offended his uncle and aunt, and they refused to take him in, he would have nowhere to sleep but the streets.

On the other end of the call, Su Ya took a deep breath and then spoke, "Dr. Su... I would like to invite you to my home for a meal."

"You've helped us so much, yet I have little to offer in return."

Su Ya lacked confidence, especially considering Su Fan's current status. Going to a five-star hotel was as casual for him as dining in a cafeteria.

"Is that so? I haven't eaten yet, so that would be lovely," Su Fan said with a smile.

Zhang Haitao had not invited him to stay for a meal earlier; they had only had some tea.

After Su Fan agreed, Su Ya was overjoyed and quickly went to prepare dinner.

She had actually almost finished the preparations, just waiting for Su Fan to arrive.

Su Ya was an excellent cook; even simple vegetables became delicious dishes in her hands.

Having put the last two dishes on plates, she quickly tidied up and went downstairs to wait for Su Fan.

Su Ya and her daughter lived in an old neighborhood that could be demolished at any time.

The original residents had already moved out.

Since the houses couldn't be demolished immediately, the landlord decided to rent them cheaply to make a small profit before the demolition.

Such old neighborhoods were, of course, highly chaotic.

In the past, Su Ya didn't dare to go outside at night.

While Su Ya was waiting for Su Fan downstairs, she didn't notice the hungry eyes staring at her from a shack across the street.

This was an abandoned shed; technically, it shouldn't house anyone.

No one would expect that a man actually lived in this forsaken shed.

A person who could settle in such a place was definitely no good person.

The middle-aged man hidden in this shed was named Su Yuanzhan.

The name Su Yuanzhan was unknown to most people.

However, to those familiar with martial arts, especially ancient fighting techniques, this name was extremely well-known.

If someone mentioned "the madman of the Su family," people would immediately think of Su Yuanzhan.

Just as there are some naturally gifted in painting, chess, swimming, or soccer, there are also prodigies in martial arts.

Su Yuanzhan was one such martial arts prodigy.

But no one knew what he had gone through to end up so deranged.

This time, he fixed his gaze intently on Su Ya not far away, swallowing saliva!

Chapter 287 - 287 Invitation

"No! Just bear with it, it'll be okay!" whispered Su Yuanzhan in the construction shack.

Although he had gone mad, he had not done anything terribly wrong over the years.

He deliberately chose such an abandoned shack to hide in, hoping that no one, especially women, would come near.

Everyone thought he was some kind of martial arts prodigy.

But only he knew that his situation was somewhat similar to Su Fan's; he too had contracted a rare and bizarre illness.

When he wasn't sick, he was fine, but once he fell ill, he would become extremely irritable and uncontrollably violent, even wanting to harm or kill people.

If he encountered a woman, he had an even stronger urge to brutally torture her.

Even though he hadn't killed anyone or really forced himself on any women over the years,

he had still hurt many people and taken liberties with many women when out of control.

"Damn it! Just go away!"

Su Yuanzhan was clenching his own trembling right hand, roaring in his mind.

He wasn't sure if it was an illusion, but he felt that Su Ya, not far away, looked somewhat familiar.

But he knew it must be a coincidence.

The descendants of the Su family were all of noble birth, highly esteemed and distinguished—how could they possibly fall to living in a place like this unless, like him, they had contracted a strange disease?

"Huff—"

Su Yuanzhan struggled to regulate his breathing, attempting to calm himself down.

But in his head, there were many voices buzzing like headless flies, driving him to the brink of collapse.

After enduring it for a long time, he finally couldn't stand it any longer.

"Swoosh!"

His figure, agile like a cheetah, burst out of the shack's window in one swift movement.

Su Ya, who was wearing a knitted sweater, only saw a shadow flash by before she was tackled to the ground.

Su Ya tried to scream, but Su Yuanzhan's large hand was already choking her throat, reducing her cries to mere whimpers.

"Rip!"

Su Yuanzhan exerted force in his hand, tearing off one of Su Ya's sleeves.

Looking at the man in front of her with fully white hair yet a middle-aged appearance, Su Ya felt an overwhelming sense of despair.

She had considered whether to offer herself to Su Fan tonight, to repay the kindness he had shown her and her mother.

But she absolutely did not want to let her pure body be defiled by a thug who appeared out of nowhere!

"Ah!"

When Su Yuanzhan clenched his hand with force, even through the clothing, Su Ya couldn't help but scream out in pain.

She suspected that the "snow peaks" in front of her might have burst at the thug's grasp, otherwise why would it hurt so much?

If she had encountered an ordinary thug, Su Ya might have fought back.

But how could she resist someone like Su Yuanzhan, a trained fighter?

"Whoosh!"

Su Yuanzhan had no intention of undressing Su Ya with care; he recklessly grabbed the hem of her clothes and flipped it up like peeling an orange.

As he did, Su Yuanzhan's entire body jolted as if electrocuted and he leaped back abruptly.

"You, you, you... who are you?"

Su Yuanzhan's gaze was fixed upon the seven small black dots around Su Ya's waist.

They seemed to be seven tiny moles, arranged in the pattern of the Big Dipper.

Su Yuanzhan couldn't believe that such a coincidence existed in this world!

Because this unique birthmark belonged to his daughter!

He didn't know why Su Ya was in this place, but her appearance was clearly similar to her mother's!

No wonder she looked so familiar to him from afar!

Chapter 288 - 288 Special Mark

Thinking back on the events that had just transpired, Su Yuanzhan felt a shudder of fear.

Had he not seen the birthmark on Su Ya's waist, he would have ruthlessly violated her.

Looking at Su Ya's disheveled clothes, Su Yuanzhan almost wanted to break his own hands.

He had almost committed an act so heinous that it would outrage the heavens and defy all reason, against his own daughter.

However, this minor episode had sobered him up considerably.

But before Su Yuanzhan could make any move, he was suddenly struck hard in the waist!

At this moment, Su Fan was extremely angry; he had just seen Su Yuanzhan pinning Su Ya to the ground, his hands moving all over her.

Even Su Ya's clothes had been lifted up.

In his rage, he even thought of running over this criminal with a car.

"Bang!"

After a hard collision, Su Fan was completely stunned.

At the critical moment when the car was about to hit him, Su Yuanzhan, a martial arts prodigy of the Su family, subconsciously sank his waist into a horse stance.

His lower body was so stable it was as if it had taken root.

Despite such an impact, his figure only swayed slightly.

His skill was far beyond any of the martial arts masters Su Fan had previously encountered.

But Su Yuanzhan really couldn't acknowledge Su Ya as his daughter, especially after what had just happened!

Not only that, he was not completely certain that Su Ya was indeed his daughter.

In the stunned silence of Su Fan and Su Ya, Su Yuanzhan quickly disappeared into the night, his figure leaping and falling several times at a rapid pace.

When he encountered a wall, he moved along it as if running on the ridge, taking seven or eight steps on the wall and reaching the rooftop of the three-story building directly.

Su Fan instantly went on high alert, "This is definitely a master among masters!"

He just didn't know why this person would target Su Ya.

"Doctor Su! Ooh!"

Right now, Su Fan couldn't dwell on this too much.

Wearing tattered clothes, Su Ya had already thrown herself into his arms, clearly terrified by the recent events.

Su Fan reached out to hold her, trying to comfort her.

But there was no covering after her clothes were torn.

When Su Fan raised his hand, he grabbed a soft little melon.

"Hiss—"

Although Su Fan did not exert much pressure, Su Ya still gasped in pain.

It turned out that during the earlier struggle, Su Yuanzhan had injured Su Ya by squeezing her.

"Are you alright? Let me see where you're hurt," he said.

Talking quickly, Su Fan took out his cellphone and turned on the built-in flashlight to check.

Shining the light from the phone, Su Fan saw the bruises atop the snowy peaks.

He felt somewhat heartbroken; encountering the criminal just now, even he was somewhat helpless.

The opponent was at least a master of Inner Strength, possibly even above that level.

"Let me massage it for you for now, and then I'll apply some acupuncture later. After promoting blood circulation and removing blood stasis, you should be better in three to five days," he said seriously after carefully examining the little melon.

Although Su Ya was scared and in discomfort, she was too embarrassed to speak.

Her cheeks were red to the roots of her ears, and even though she knew Su Fan was treating her, she still felt it was strange.

Particularly because Su Fan was so close, she could even feel the hot breath he exhaled on her full, tender chest.

Not just her, Su Fan also felt various fragrances assaulting his senses, as if some delicious food was waiting for him to taste.

"I'll carry you up; this was probably just an accident," he said.

Su Fan himself couldn't quite understand what had happened.

He didn't know much about Su Ya's situation and could never have imagined that she might have a special background.

In his eyes, Su Ya and Su Xiaoya were just a pair of mother and daughter left to fend for themselves.

Chapter 289: Stagnation Marks

Yang City had always been slowly implementing its old city renovation plan, and many of the old districts were being demolished one after another.

However, the process was relatively gentle.

This resulted in the appearance of many low-rent housing options throughout the city.

The place where Su Ya and her daughter lived was a small rental unit among these low-rent houses.

Of course, such old districts didn't have elevators.

If it was just the absence of elevators, then that would have been bearable.

Su Fan carried Su Ya from the first floor to the fifth floor, and on their way, they encountered two flights of stairs where the lights were out.

Whether they could see the stairs clearly was all up to fate.

It was really up to fate, for if the moon above was bright enough, its silvery light could still illuminate the stairs a bit.

As Su Fan carried Su Ya upstairs, a drunken old man happened to be coming downstairs.

Su Ya hadn't expected to run into a neighbor from upstairs at this hour and was so mortified that she quickly buried her head in Su Fan's embrace.

Su Fan also felt a bit embarrassed in his heart.

At this moment, Su Ya's clothes were ragged, and her little melons were cold and chilly, relying solely on the broken stairwell lights to hide their disarray.

If they had been in a place where the stairwell lights were functional, even a heavily intoxicated old man would have been able to see the expanse of snowy whiteness on Su Ya's body.

The dim light prevented the old man from seeing who was in the corridor; he only knew it was probably a man carrying a woman.

He didn't pay them any attention and continued downstairs to buy more alcohol.

He had been drinking happily today, but halfway through, he ran out of alcohol and, of course, wanted to buy more to continue drinking.

"Phew!"

After passing by the other person, Su Ya couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief in her heart.

In her current state, if the neighbors saw her, it could lead to endless gossip.

Living as a mother and daughter alone was already hard enough; she really didn't want to invite any trouble.

The two of them didn't encounter any more neighbors this time and made it to Su Ya's home without any issues.

This apartment was an old-style residence with two small bedrooms, a small living room, and then a tiny kitchen and bathroom that resembled a cubicle.

"Dr. Su, the food has cooled down a bit. I'll go change my clothes and heat up the meal before serving you," said Su Ya, her cheeks flushed.

Earlier, she had been too shocked to think too much about it.

Now it was different. The scene of Su Fan focusing intently on examining her small melons had deeply imprinted itself in her mind.

Of course, she knew that what Su Fan had done was for her treatment, to carefully assess her condition.

But every time she thought of that moment, her heart felt unbearably hot.

Upon entering her room, she first checked on her daughter.

Su Xiaoya, who was at the age to need about ten hours of sleep, had already gone to bed early.

Seeing her daughter sleeping soundly, she began to inspect her own condition.

Although Su Ya always dressed simply, in terms of looks and figure, she was no less than a model.

You would never guess she was a single mother with a daughter.

Life had been harsh for Su Ya. She lost her parents when she was young and her husband not long after getting married.

Not long ago, she nearly lost her daughter, who was all she had in the world.

It was as if all the hardships of the world were destined to befall her.

After turning on the light, Su Ya saw the frightening bruising on her full snowy peaks.

"Sigh..."

She couldn't help but sigh, no wonder she had suspected that her peaks were crushed by the scoundrel.

The sinister purple scar of congealed blood still looked shocking to behold.

Chapter 290: Enchanting and Swaying

"Hiss—"

As Su Ya changed clothes, she accidentally touched the bruise on her chest, causing her to grimace in pain.

Even now, she couldn't understand why there was such a strange person nearby; she had never seen him before.

What was even more puzzling was the way his expression turned incredibly complex the moment he saw the birthmark on her waist, and then he fled.

Su Yuanzhan had no choice but to flee, as he and the Su family obviously had some issues.

The current generation of the Su family either claimed he was crazy or that he was dead.

And a part of the Su family despised him even more fiercely.

Given his current mad state, he didn't dare acknowledge Su Ya, and he was still uncertain whether Su Ya really was his daughter.

If Su Ya was indeed his daughter, then who was the little girl Su Ya was with?

Had Su Ya already gotten married?

After changing clothes, Su Ya went to the living room to reheat the meal she had prepared earlier.

Su Fan glanced at Su Ya and couldn't help but look baffled.

Because this time, Su Ya was quite minimalist with her attire, sporting only a snow-white T-shirt and nothing underneath.

It wasn't an intentional choice; the bruise on her left chest was very painful.

Wearing a bra would only have made it more uncomfortable.

Plus, being at home, she simply decided to go without one.

Her cooking skills were excellent, and since she was just reheating food this time, it was quickly ready.

The bulk-packaged liquor she had bought from an old neighborhood distillery was also brought out.

She poured a cup for Su Fan and then one for herself before saying with a smile, "Dr. Su, it's just a simple home-cooked meal, please make do."

Su Fan would never complain, "I used to live in the mountains too, where life is simple. These dishes feel even more like home to me."

His words were not arbitrary but reflected the actual situation.

In the mountain villages, as long as the food was delicious, that was enough; they didn't focus much on variety.

Su Ya didn't know if Su Fan's words were true or not, but they warmed her heart.

When a woman is with a man, if he can make her feel safe and content, of course, she is likely to take a liking to him.

Since coming to the city, Su Fan had encountered many things, and his temperament had been elevated, or perhaps changed.

No matter what, judging by actions not intentions, Su Fan had first rescued Su Ya's daughter, Su Xiaoya, then taken care of the mother and daughter's daily life, and then helped them several more times.

This time, in the hands of a very strange criminal, he had protected Su Ya from being violated.

Su Ya even thought, how wonderful it would be if her original husband had been Su Fan?

Thinking of her tragic life brought a sorrow she could not suppress, prompting her to drink heavily with Su Fan.

Starving, Su Fan was preoccupied with eating and didn't notice Su Ya's emotional state.

By the time he had nearly finished, Su Ya was already passed out in his arms.

"This..."

As Su Ya suddenly leaned over, Su Fan instinctively reached out to catch her.

He swore it was not intentional, but as he reached out, he ended up grasping a soft melon in his hand.

Luckily, it wasn't the side that was bruised, for even slightly drunk, Su Ya would have flared up in pain instantly.

"Dr. Su..."

In a drunken haze, Su Ya nestled into Su Fan's embrace, speaking in a soft and tender voice.

Her breath was as fragrant as orchids, soothingly perfuming the air, penetrating directly into Su Fan's senses.

After drinking, she became even more enchanting and captivating.