

Temptation 291

Chapter 291: Waves of Enchanting Melody

Su Fan had also drunk quite a bit of alcohol, and when the warm, fragrant soft jade came into his embrace, he felt his heart waver.

Normally, Su Ya was a gentle and dignified woman, independent and strong.

Without a man, she had to rely on her own efforts to provide for herself and her daughter.

But after getting drunk, she temporarily let go of all burdens, unshackling the layers of restraints.

Now, she was simply a stunningly beautiful woman, so alluring, even somewhat flirtatious and wanton.

She took the initiative to pull Su Fan's hand, guiding it to touch her softness.

Her pretty face, already flushed with rosy cheeks, now became even more reddened.

Her breathing grew more fervent, as if she were a steaming hot delicacy fresh out of the pot, irresistible to the eye.

"Mmm..."

A soft moan emanated from deep in Su Ya's throat.

Su Fan could clearly feel that Su Ya, tense before, was becoming increasingly pliant.

He felt as if he were holding a warm, fluffy bundle of cotton.

"Doctor Su... In addition to the meal just now, this is also my way of repaying you," said Su Ya, quite embarrassed, as she lightly closed her eyes.

Her pearly teeth and red lips were slightly parted, her tantalizing, tiny tongue darting out to lick them.

Although her eyes were closed, her hand still clutched Su Fan's, leading it like a guide to tour all the areas off-limits.

Whether it was the long, straight pillars of her legs, the white and smooth arches of her feet, or the flat and smooth abdomen, and those full, round, and untouchable snowy peaks.

Everywhere was a captivating scenery.

"Ah..."

As she led Su Fan's hand through these regions, uncontrollable sounds kept escaping her throat.

In this moment, Su Ya was far from the beautiful and dignified matronly figure; she was more like a little slut.

Su Fan already had a fondness for Su Ya.

Now that Su Ya had gone this far, how could he hesitate?

The previously moaning Su Ya, now could no longer utter a sound.

Once Su Fan's lips descended upon hers, he pried open her pearly teeth and red lips with ferocity, insatiably claiming her.

As if intending to drain every drop of precious nectar from between those teeth and lips.

Su Fan's deep affection was almost too much for Su Ya to bear.

Yet, Su Fan was nowhere near done. One hand clung tightly to Su Ya's body, while his other hand deftly undressed them both.

A gust of cool air swept over her exposed, ivory skin, momentarily sobering the bewildered Su Ya with a semblance of rationale.

Su Fan's movements made her realize that what was to come would be a wild, tumultuous storm, as earth-shattering as a tempest's fury.

She hastily spoke up, "That bedroom is empty, we could..."

Su Ya usually slept with her daughter Su Xiaoya in one bed, while another small bedroom always remained unoccupied.

She originally meant to suggest that they could go there, as the bedroom was empty.

But her words were cut short, accompanied by a sharp "Ah," followed by a continuous string of "Ah" and "Mmm."

And the low, melodious moaning from deep within her throat.

Su Ya was more than mentally prepared for what was happening today.

But she clearly underestimated Su Fan; barely three inches of his "divine sword" had penetrated, and she already felt waves of painful tearing.

Chapter 292 - 292 Someone Outside the Window

At the beginning, Su Fan was ready to charge with unstoppable momentum, to conquer and break through to the very heart of Yang City.

His internal flame had already been fiercely kindled by Su Ya's repeated seductions, a wildfire spreading across the plains.

In his mind, since Su Ya already had a daughter, she certainly wouldn't differ from young girls or newlywed brides.

But he was wrong. When his "divine sword" entered the "sheath," he was met with an unprecedented, all-encompassing, multi-layered resistance.

To advance even further was as difficult as climbing to the heavens.

To withdraw and start again was equally impossible.

For a moment, he found himself in an excruciating dilemma, stuck on the tiger he couldn't dismount.

"Hiss—"

Su Ya also couldn't help but draw in a sharp breath of air.

At first, when she was bewildered by emotions, Su Fan was merely probing as if trying to grind an iron rod into a needle.

But although Su Fan was often a good man, there were times when he would be bad.

She was utterly unguarded when Su Fan thrust forward fiercely, as if aiming for her life.

Although Su Ya was worried about waking her daughter, she still reached out to push against Su Fan's abdominal muscles.

Her heart was gripped with fear; Su Fan was simply too substantial.

Compared to her wrist, it was hardly inferior; how could she withstand it?

At this stage, whether she could endure it or not, she had to endure.

Without turning the world upside down, without reversing the sun and the moon, without causing the earth to split and the heavens to shatter, until at last the river pours forth a thousand miles, how could a man be willing to stop?

"Dr. Su, we have arrived at..."

Su Ya's words, however, remained unspoken.

By now, Su Fan had become a soldier who had crossed the river—a point of no return.

Even if surrounded by tight enclosures and obstructed by numerous barriers, he could only continue forward, further forward.

Although Su Ya's words were incomplete, Su Fan had understood her intention.

At that moment, Su Fan carried her into the small bedroom.

Despite the short distance, the two never completely separated.

With such movement, the "divine sword" undoubtedly pressed forward a few more inches.

Su Ya had been trying desperately to endure. On her exquisitely beautiful face was a succession of expressions—seductive, painful, joyous, and contented.

Su Fan thought it better to endure a short pain rather than a prolonged one, to make a clean break of it rather than suffer.

Was that arm-thick object in jest?

"Ah!"

Unlike the low, melodious vocalizations before, Su Ya let out an extremely piercing scream and promptly fainted.

No matter how much endurance she had, there was ultimately a limit to what she could bear.

The events unfolding now clearly far surpassed the limits of what she could tolerate.

The intense pain, together with that sensation rising from her soles to her crown and then spreading to all her limbs, caused her to faint instantly.

Su Fan was initially taken aback but ultimately did not wake Su Ya.

If Su Ya were awake at this time, it would undoubtedly be more torturous for her.

It was better to take advantage of the time to make some preparations, to strive in his cultivation, and to delve deeper into development.

To let Su Ya become more familiar with him, more intimate, more in sync, more unified with him while she lay unconscious.

But Su Fan didn't know that he was, in fact, dancing on the blade's edge.

The Chen museum director he had met before, as well as the other martial arts experts of Yang City.

Each of them possessed remarkable skills and were quite capable.

But all of them combined were not enough to match even one hand of Su Yuanzhan.

Although Su Yuanzhan had initially fled precipitately, he hadn't gone far, and at this moment, he was standing right outside the window of this small bedroom.

Chapter 293 - 293 Itchy Heart

Su Yuanzhan had just taken a detour back to reconfirm whether Su Ya was indeed his daughter or not.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he got to this windowsill, he overheard the noises coming from the room.

Even Su Fan, who had gradually developed Inner Strength within his body, had become keen of hearing and sight.

As a martial arts expert like Su Yuanzhan, he could clearly hear everything happening inside the room.

Su Yuanzhan cursed inwardly, "This little bastard, daring to ruin my daughter, I'll split him with a palm strike!"

He really wanted to rush into the bedroom now and strike Su Fan down with a palm.

But his mental state was not very stable at the moment, and his circumstances were not good either.

It clearly wasn't a good time to acknowledge his daughter, and with what had transpired before, it was even less feasible for Su Yuanzhan to recognize Su Ya.

If Su Ya weren't his daughter, it would have been fine, but if she truly was, then he would be a beast condemned by heaven and earth.

After all, not long ago, when his mind was in disarray, he almost rode Su Ya.

The deed that Su Yuanzhan hadn't accomplished was completed by Su Fan.

At this moment, Su Fan was laboriously tilling with great openness and closeness.

The sensation Su Ya gave him was simply too wonderful.

The constant pressure from all directions, along with the bewitching suction, was like ten thousand cat's claws scratching at his heart.

Su Fan hadn't charged for a few rounds when he felt the threshold was about to be breached.

Even without Su Ya's resistance, he had to stop briefly to catch his breath.

After all, he could only take a brief pause, as such acts, once started, are impossible to stop completely.

All of Su Fan's attention was on Su Ya; he had no idea that there was someone outside the room on the windowsill.

By now, Su Yuanzhan had already reached out and parted the curtains a sliver.

He had barely resisted the urge to rush in and split that little bastard Su Fan with a palm strike.

Now, seeing Su Ya being driven to unconsciousness and Su Fan's continued vehement assault, he was almost unable to hold back!

"Dammit, I must end this little bastard today with a palm strike!"

"What kind of man ruins someone else's daughter like this!"

Looking at Su Ya who had passed out on the bed, Su Yuanzhan felt an immense sense of guilt and heartache.

The more he looked at Su Ya's pretty face, the more certain he became that Su Ya really resembled her mother.

If he was fifty to sixty percent sure Su Ya was his daughter before, now Su Yuanzhan had seventy to eighty percent certainty.

The more certain he became, the harder it was for Su Yuanzhan to bear seeing Su Fan and Su Ya being intimate.

His daughter, Su Ya, wasn't someone just any stray lad could be with.

Even if Su Ya was already a mother to a little girl now, she still required a well-matched young man of standing to be deserving of her.

While Su Yuanzhan was hesitant about whether to burst in and give Su Fan a beating, and perhaps incapacitate little Su Fan in the process,

Su Ya, who had just passed out, woke up.

The moment Su Ya regained consciousness, she immediately shed two streams of tears from the pain.

"Dr. Su, it hurts..." Su Ya said weakly.

At that moment, Su Ya felt as if a red-hot iron rod was piercing through her, bringing waves of excruciating pain.

"You."

Feeling Su Ya's condition and seeing the blood stain on the bedsheet, Su Fan's eyes were filled with shock and surprise.

Chapter 294: It Turns Out to Be a Chick

As an outstanding doctor, Su Fan naturally knew what that meant.

"You, you are?"

Su Ya blushed, lowering her head.

Her pearly white teeth gently biting her own crimson lip, shy to the extreme.

Though she said nothing, she had already given Su Fan the answer.

"You, you already have a daughter, don't you?"

At this moment, Su Fan's heart was a mess.

He was even somewhat frantic.

Because, he always knew that Su Ya wanted a responsible man, even one ready to take on a family.

It was precisely for this reason, despite his profound feelings for Su Ya, he always maintained a certain distance.

Tonight, he could no longer suppress the excitement in his heart and took that step.

Now, he was shocked to discover that Su Ya was still a virgin.

That meant, the sins he committed were even more grievous.

Su Ya, her face still blushing, spoke tremblingly.

"Actually, Yaya isn't my biological daughter."

"What?"

Su Fan felt as if struck by lightning.

Su Ya continued explaining.

"When I was in college, one night when I was returning to school, I found Yaya still in swaddling clothes in the green belt."

"I wanted to adopt Yaya, but, my family disagreed, and in a fit of anger, I ran away from home, abandoning my studies..."

"You know the rest..."

Having heard Su Ya's explanation, Su Fan was deeply shaken.

A college student, severing ties with her family to adopt a strange baby, one could imagine how difficult Su Ya's life had been over the years.

Truly a kind, good woman.

So, what was he doing now?

Worse than a beast.

"Su Ya, I am sorry, I..."

Su Fan was shamefaced.

Before he could finish his words, Su Ya stretched out her hand and covered Su Fan's mouth.

Her beautiful eyes staring into Su Fan's eyes, filled with emotion, she spoke very seriously.

"Su Fan, I don't blame you. This was my choice."

"Instead, I want to thank you for giving me a chance to repay you."

"At one time, I thought about having you as Yaya's father, my husband, to build a complete family with us."

"But now I understand, I'm not so naive anymore. I know you are an outstanding man, and I am not worthy to have you all to myself."

"I won't ask you to marry me, now I only have one request, that you have me in your heart and be kind to Yaya, that's enough."

"I swear, I'll desperately protect you and Yaya."

Seeing the teardrops on Su Ya's pretty face, Su Fan made a vow.

This wonderful woman, now entirely his own.

Earlier, preoccupied with his own pleasure, he didn't consider whether Su Ya could withstand it.

"Mm." Hearing Su Fan's words, Su Ya pitifully nodded.

Though Su Fan still hadn't withdrawn completely, after he ceased his fierce, relentless assault, Su Ya didn't hurt as much anymore.

After a good while, Su Ya spoke up, "Su Fan, continue."

This time, she really wanted to properly repay Su Fan for his care for her and her child, and she wanted to solidify their relationship completely.

Despite still being extremely scared of Su Fan's furious dragon, she chose to endure it silently.

"Okay, I'll be gentler."

Su Fan didn't refuse; his desire was inflaming his body, and it was too hard for him to endure it anymore.

Moreover, as he renewed his vigorous efforts, he faintly felt that the toxic heat within him dissipated a bit more.

Not only that, the Inner Strength in him grew stronger.

Having met Master Chen and others, and after hearing about the martial arts masters, especially the Inner Strength masters, from them,

Su Fan knew that in this society, unless one was extremely powerful or overwhelmingly influential, one had to have sufficient personal martial prowess to protect oneself.

Just like not long ago, when that strange assailant attempted to assault Su Ya, it was fortunate that the man left on his own, otherwise he and Su Ya might have both suffered this time.

"Mm..."

As Su Fan mounted again and exerted the strength of nine bulls and two tigers, charging forward, from deep within Su Ya's throat came enticing sounds.

Chapter 295: Grace of Rain and Dew

On the windowsill, Su Yuanzhan, who had wanted to burst into the room and discipline Su Fan, ended up not going in.

Listening to the symphony music constantly emanating from the room, he felt unbearably agitated.

Although it's normal for men to marry and women to wed, and for there to be such interactions between men and women,

the thought that the woman being taken was his daughter made him feel extremely uncomfortable.

However, he couldn't just leave, as he wanted to stay and listen to the conversation between Su Fan and Su Ya after they were done.

The two might reveal some useful information, allowing him to confirm definitively that Su Ya was his daughter.

If it weren't for his current identity, which really mustn't be exposed, and a powerful adversary relentlessly pursuing and determined to destroy him,

he would have taken Su Ya to the hospital for a DNA test.

In Su Yuanzhan's mind, Su Fan and Su Ya wouldn't take long to finish.

Couples often speak intimately to each other after being together.

From these conversations, Su Yuanzhan could learn not only about Su Ya's situation but also that of Su Fan.

Who knew, Su Fan's stamina turned out to be exceptionally enduring.

Su Yuanzhan had been standing outside in the cool breeze for a long time, but the battle inside was still not over.

"Damn it! This little bastard could exhaust himself to death on a woman one day!"

Seeing that Su Fan was nowhere near conceding defeat, Su Yuanzhan decided not to wait any longer.

The adversary who was persistently hunting him was extremely dangerous.

If the opponent discovered the relationship between Su Ya and him, Su Ya, Su Fan, and Su Ya's daughter Su Xiaoya would all be implicated.

Su Fan, likely unaware that Su Yuanzhan, who could possibly be Su Ya's father, had been listening just outside the window all this while, continued his vigorous assault.

After another round of rampant pounding, his well-guarded entrance finally gave way.

Facing the imminent flood tide that threatened to burst forth, he hastily separated from Su Ya.

He certainly liked Su Ya and was willing to take care of Su Ya and her daughter.

But he wasn't ready to embrace the idea of fatherhood.

Therefore, just as his stronghold was about to be breached, he couldn't allow his essence to enter her inner sanctum.

"I'll help you." Su Ya was willing to do all she could to maximize Su Fan's pleasure, and she even prepared to take medication for it.

However, since Su Fan held back at the last moment, she of course no longer needed to take those.

"Huh?"

Su Ya's words caught Su Fan off guard.

At this stage, how could Su Ya still help him?

Moreover, with the storm approaching and the volcanic eruption imminent, he barely had time to consider such matters.

Nevertheless, he didn't need to ponder too much, as Su Ya had already approached him, bending down to face the raging dragon.

"Su Ya..."

Su Fan wanted to push Su Ya away since she had already given him enough.

He didn't want to treat Su Ya as he did other women.

But by this time, it was already too late for words.

The moment Su Ya's lips parted slightly, her beautiful face was already coated in a layer of mask.

Her reaction was quick enough, but the flood was too fierce; she was still a step too late.

Fortunately, the rest of the flood smoothly entered the drainage channel.

"Whew—"

It took a while before Su Fan finally exhaled deeply, feeling refreshed and immensely relieved.

When he looked down at Su Ya again, he felt increasingly guilty.

A layer of mask wasn't all; Su Ya's fair swan neck, her full, tender bosom, and even her hair bore traces of his essence.

Moreover, Su Ya's cheeks were slightly bulged, and the corner of her mouth held a trace of crystal clarity.

At this moment, Su Ya also felt troubled.

After some thought, under Su Fan's astonished gaze, she swallowed down bit by bit with a slight movement of her throat.

Seeing this, Su Fan felt a strange sense of exhilaration wash over him again.

The once angry dragon, having recently displayed great might, seemed poised to rise again with renewed vigor.

This time, however, Su Ya got scared: "Give me a few days to rest; it hurts a bit..."

She didn't want to reject Su Fan, but at the moment, she was genuinely experiencing a tearing pain that continuously stimulated her nerves.

"Okay." Su Fan nodded and then tenderly embraced Su Ya.

He was aware of his prowess, so he knew that Su Ya was no longer in any condition to continue.

After settling Su Ya on the bed, Su Fan reached out to gently check.

Su Ya flinched slightly, then flushed even more.

She thought Su Fan was still not satisfied and wanted to do more, but she clearly misunderstood.

After feeling around for a bit, Su Fan finally said, "I'll write you a prescription for reducing swelling, relieving pain, and promoting blood circulation."

"Mm." Su Ya responded in a barely audible murmur.

She truly needed such a prescription now.

After all, when Su Fan was earlier handling things, he was utterly ungentle, and her body ached as if swollen like bloated bread.

Chapter 296 - 296 Punishment

That night, Su Fan did not leave but slept in Su Ya's embrace.

Having drifted with no place to call home for so many years, this was the first time Su Ya slept with such peace of mind.

The next day, Su Fan and Su Ya almost woke up at the same time.

Su Fan first prescribed a medicine for Su Ya that would reduce swelling, relieve pain, and promote blood circulation to remove blood stasis.

Then, he took out his phone and transferred some money to Su Ya.

Su Ya, of course, refused, "Su Fan, I can't take your money. I only wanted to repay your kindness to my daughter and me, that's why I've been with you like this."

"As long as you're willing, you can always come here for a simple home-cooked meal."

Su Ya certainly wanted Su Fan to be her man, but after the madness, she had regained her senses.

As a single mother at the bottom of society, how could she be worthy of Su Fan?

Su Fan's medical skills were extremely proficient, and he seemed to be doing very well in the hospital too.

His future prospects could be said to be immeasurable, and she had no right to be with him.

"Nonsense, you should be punished for that!"

Just as Su Ya finished speaking, Su Fan pretended to be angry and spoke in such a manner.

His punishment for Su Ya, of course, was to hug her tightly and then plant a kiss on her.

After prying open her pearly teeth and red lips, he greedily sought more, bullying the weak and helpless little tongue.

Only when Su Ya was almost breathless from his kisses did Su Fan stop.

"From now on, you are my woman, and I am your man. As long as I have a bite to eat, I won't let you and Xiaoya go hungry."

"My salary at the hospital is quite decent, plus I have some other sources of income."

"The money I transferred to you, just keep it."

"In a little while, I will go with you to see if there are any suitable houses nearby."

"The living environment here is too poor; staying here all the time affects your health."

Su Fan seemed to have thoroughly stepped into the role of Su Ya's husband and began to arrange household affairs like the head of a family, chattering on and on.

Listening to Su Fan's caring words for her and Xiaoya,

Su Ya, who had struggled at the bottom of society for many years, couldn't help but feel her eyes redden and she burst into tears on the spot.

These years, she, as a single woman with a daughter, had a really tough life.

Unlike other women, she had no idea where her natal family was and couldn't receive help from them.

"Su Ya, what's wrong?"

Su Fan quickly took out a tissue to wipe Su Ya's tears.

"You've been so good to my daughter and me, I don't know how to repay you," Su Ya said, her voice choked with emotion.

Su Fan smiled slightly, "Stop talking nonsense, we're already a family. There's no need to talk about repaying."

Having said that, he added, "I have some urgent matters to take care of and can't stay here all the time."

"If you run into any trouble, just give me a call."

Su Fan, by now, had gradually found his footing in Yang City.

Although he still had many matters to handle himself, he undoubtedly had the capacity to care for this mother and daughter on their own.

Since that was the case, he certainly was willing to improve the living conditions for Su Ya and her daughter.

"Thank you, Big Brother Su," Su Ya could only thank Su Fan. Apart from expressing her gratitude to Su Fan, she did not know what else she could do for him.

Unknown to her, she had an extremely Yin constitution.

When Su Fan fully merged with her, he had already received tremendous benefits.

Chapter 297: Yin-Yang Fusion, Achieve Explosive Qi

When Su Fan left Su Ya's house, he felt invigorated, and his entire being felt relaxed and comfortable.

"A martial artist who only trains in the physical aspects will end up with nothing as they age."

This saying refers to the fact that martial artists who only train their physical skills without developing their Inner Strength will find their abilities decline with age.

Therefore, in addition to those who only train in external skills, there are a few practitioners who cultivate both internal and external abilities.

The skill of a master of Inner Strength is absolutely not just a little bit more impressive than that of those who only practice external skills.

And masters of Inner Strength can be further categorized based on the strength of their Inner Strength and True Qi, into realms like the Nourishing Qi Realm and the Bursting Qi Realm, among others.

Once one possesses Inner Strength and True Qi, they will not decline in vitality even as they age.

As they grow older, they will not only be able to walk without the frailties of age,

but they may even improve their skills with age, much like Zhang Sanfeng of Wudang, whose martial arts prowess grew as he got older.

Previously, after combining Yin and Yang with Liu Ye, the fire poison within Su Fan was reduced by a fraction.

The Yin elements and the fire poison neutralized each other and merged to become pure Inner Strength and True Qi, which continuously increased the level of his Inner Strength and True Qi to the peak of the Nourishing Qi Realm.

Like Liu Ye, Su Ya also had an extremely Yin constitution.

After combining Yin and Yang with Su Ya, Su Fan's Inner Strength and True Qi broke through the limits of the Nourishing Qi Realm and officially entered the Bursting Qi Realm.

Walking on the road, Su Fan felt an inexhaustible energy throughout his body.

His limbs and bones, his internal organs, his meridians, and every part of him had received a further amplification and enhancement.

He felt lighter than ever, his hearing sharp, and his vision clear.

Looking into the distance, he could see farther than before.

The sounds around him, however minute, could be heard clearly if he listened attentively.

At first, he might've felt somewhat unaccustomed,

but it seemed like after practicing a few times, he would grow used to this ability akin to eavesdropping.

Having left Su Ya, Su Fan had been planning to look for Bai Man.

However, before he could seek out Bai Man, someone found him.

When his phone rang, Su Fan took it out to check.

"Feng Zhenghua?"

Seeing the caller ID, Su Fan couldn't help but be extremely surprised.

Of course, he hadn't forgotten who Feng Zhenghua was due to being forgetful — that would be difficult to do in Yang City.

The man was one of the top ten wealthy businessmen in Yang City, with business interests spread throughout the area and even reaching into neighboring cities.

"Mr. Feng, what's the matter?" Su Fan answered the call and casually asked.

Although Feng Zhenghua was a wealthy businessman, Su Fan had no interest in fawning over him.

In his view, in terms of social status, excluding those who lived off the government, Inner Strength masters should be considered first.

And the social standing of a wealthy businessman like Feng Zhenghua could only come after the Inner Strength masters.

Su Fan was very wary of someone like Su Yuanzhan, whom he had previously encountered.

However, he didn't have any particular opinion about Feng Zhenghua.

"Divine Doctor Su, I wouldn't trouble you unless it was important, but this time I have a huge favor to ask," said Feng Zhenghua with a heavy sigh.

Su Fan was slightly taken aback; Feng Zhenghua struck him as a wise, intelligent, and imperious CEO.

It seemed unlikely to hear such a request from him.

Since Feng Zhenghua was willing to humble himself to ask for help, it must indeed be a matter of great urgency.

"Mr. Feng, what is the matter?" Su Fan asked casually.

Feng Zhenghua didn't beat around the bush and got straight to the point, "I would like to ask Divine Doctor Su to save someone."

"If Divine Doctor Su can save his life, I am willing to offer fifty million as a hefty fee for your medical expertise."

Chapter 298: Exorbitant Medical Fees

"How much is the consultation fee?" Su Fan doubted, thinking he might have heard it wrong.

Although in street literature, Divine Doctors start their treatments at a staggering ten billion US dollars.

But in Yang City, let alone the entire province or the whole Chinese medical community, even the top experts don't make fifty million for a single visit.

Although Su Fan has earned the name of "Divine Doctor Su" in Yang City.

The Chinese medical community has always been full of hidden dragons and crouching tigers since ancient times.

Which of the great doctors recorded in history didn't have the skill to bring the dying back to life?

"Fifty million for the consultation fee!" Feng Zhenghua repeated very affirmatively.

Driven by curiosity, Su Fan asked, "Who does Boss Feng want me to treat?"

Instead of agreeing right away, he first asked for more information.

On the other end of the phone, Feng Zhenghua laughed and said, "Divine Doctor Su, you must have heard of this patient."

"He is the top Feng Shui Master of Yang City, Gongsun Long."

After Feng Zhenghua finished speaking, Su Fan was visibly astonished.

This time, he really "slapped" Feng Zhenghua's face because he genuinely hadn't heard of any Feng Shui Master.

He knew that geomancy and Feng Shui were not tricks.

But from ancient times to the present, true masters are few and far between; it's the fraudulent charlatans that are numerous.

However, this Gongsun Long, who needed fifty million in consultation fees for his treatment, must have real skills.

Otherwise, no matter how much money Feng Zhenghua had, he wouldn't spend it like this.

"Just give me a brief description of the patient's condition," Su Fan still didn't agree but started to ask about the patient's condition.

Hearing Su Fan's question, Feng Zhenghua immediately got serious.

"Master Gongsun Long started suffering from accelerated failure of multiple organs like the heart, liver, spleen, lungs, and kidneys, three years ago."

"I hired an international medical team and Divine Doctor Tang Sanchun as a medical consultant to continuously provide treatment to Master Gongsun Long."

"After doing so, Master Gongsun Long, who was originally given no more than two years to live, managed to live an extra year."

"But now, this medical team and Divine Doctor Tang Sanchun are at their wits' end with Master Gongsun Long's condition."

"Feng Group's future focus on real estate development is of paramount importance to our long-standing family friend Master Gongsun Long."

"The Feng Shui of the property, the trend of wealth, and whether it can attract troubles in the future."

"We need Master Gongsun Long to employ his skills in geomancy to thoroughly survey these aspects."

Feng Zhenghua spoke with utmost sincerity this time, making things very clear.

If Su Fan were in urgent need of cash, he would have agreed right away.

He didn't need to ask Feng Zhenghua any more questions, he knew what Gongsun Long's situation was.

Simply put, Gongsun Long's life was nearing its end; he was about to pass on.

Indeed, it wasn't that he had contracted some disease; his time was running out.

To enable Gongsun Long to continue living wasn't about curing a sickness but about contending with fate.

In cases like Gongsun Long's, ordinary medicine has no effect at all.

It required his essence blood, combined with some precious medicinal materials, to prepare a life-prolonging recipe.

Although not much of his essence blood was needed, the treatment process was long and troublesome.

Nine consecutive treatments and nine doses of the medicine were necessary to prolong his life by three to five years.

Although fifty million was a significant sum, Su Fan was not in a rush for money, so naturally, he wouldn't readily agree at this point.

After some thought, he could only say, "For this situation, I don't have a very good treatment plan, I need to think it over carefully before I can reply to Boss Feng."

However, Su Fan was unaware that even though he didn't need money now, he might soon need a substantial amount.

Chapter 299: Offering Timely Help

No one has a thousand days of good fortune, no flower blooms for a hundred days.

Before this, Bai Man, due to her father and elder brother's status, held a very high position in the hospital.

After her brother got into trouble, she was also taken away for questioning.

Seeing the situation turning sour, her husband immediately wanted to distance himself from her, proposing a divorce.

In the past few days, Bai Man's life could only be described as a mess, and she was suffering extreme agony inside.

Fortunately, after being taken in for an investigation, she was not deprived of her freedom.

Her brother's embezzlement didn't have much to do with her.

However, her brother was the successor of their prominent family, and the ease and success of her and her family's life were directly connected to him.

Now, Bai Man was in a resort suite within the Qinling Mountain range on the outskirts of Xijing City, seriously contemplating how to help her brother overcome this crisis.

To help her brother was to help herself, and the whole family as well.

But Bai Man was well aware that it was easy to add splendor to something already beautiful, but difficult to offer help during times of dire need.

At this moment, most of the family probably wanted to disassociate themselves from her brother rather than trying to save him.

As Bai Man's heart was in tumult, her phone suddenly rang.

She took out her phone, and Bai Man couldn't help but be startled.

"Su Fan? What's he calling for at this time?"

Bai Man didn't answer the call immediately but hesitated for a moment.

She figured that Su Fan was most likely facing some problem and wanted her help.

Usually, if there was nothing urgent, Su Fan hardly called her.

But as things stood, she was barely able to take care of herself, how could she possibly help Su Fan?

After a brief hesitation, Bai Man still answered the call.

"What is it?"

Upon answering, Bai Man, as always, spoke in her usual frosty tone.

This privileged daughter of a rich family, even though she had fallen into the mire, was still as proud as a queen in her bones.

But the words Su Fan spoke on the other end of the line took Bai Man by surprise.

"I heard you went to Xijing City. I'm already in Xijing City. Where are you? I'll come to find you."

Despite the unpleasantness between him and Bai Man, he still couldn't put his mind at ease about her and reached out to Bai Man.

Bai Man was shocked.

From the tone of Su Fan's voice, she knew that Su Fan was not calling for help, but was coming to offer his.

But Su Fan, a poor boy from a mountain village who had established a stable position in the hospital and gained some connections—what could he do to help in this situation?

Though she thought this, Bai Man ultimately told Su Fan where she was.

She felt somewhat lonely and helpless now.

Even if Su Fan couldn't really help her, she still hoped that in such times, she could have someone familiar by her side.

Under normal circumstances, the person who should be by her side would be her husband, Li Jian.

But as the old saying goes, a couple is like birds sharing the same woods—they fly apart when disaster strikes.

This saying was fully exemplified in her relationship with Li Jian.

As soon as her family faced trouble, Li Jian's true colors were revealed.

After telling Su Fan where she was, Bai Man went into the bathroom to take a shower.

In the past few days, with her mind preoccupied and exhausted, she hadn't dressed up at all.

Since there was no need to meet anyone before, it didn't matter, but now that Su Fan was coming, she naturally couldn't let him see her in a disheveled state.

Casually kicking off her high heels, Bai Man took a towel and a change of clothes and headed into the bathroom.

It seemed she wanted to calm her restless heart.

Once inside the bathroom, she, dressed in casual clothes, didn't bother to undress but simply turned on the showerhead.

Chapter 300 - 300 Lost Virginity

"Whoosh..."

The clear and warm stream of water from the showerhead cascaded down swiftly.

Her soft, long hair got wet, soon followed by her white shirt.

The white shirt, drenched by the water, immediately became transparent.

Within the white shirt, the violet hue of the lace bra revealed itself at that moment.

As the water continued to flow, the outline of the bra became increasingly apparent.

Not only the white shirt but also her hip-hugging skirt and the flesh-colored stockings beneath it were soaked by the water now.

Amidst the steaming mist, an unwittingly seductive Bai Man, drenched and tempting, was truly enchanting.

However, it was a pity since no one, not even Su Fan, who was on his way here, had the chance to witness this incredibly wonderful scene.

As the water continued to wet her hair and clothes, Bai Man's inner turmoil indeed started to settle somewhat.

Gradually, she raised a hand and began to unbutton her shirt.

After the first button was undone, a captivating expanse of snowy whiteness came into view.

Following the movements of her hands, soon all the buttons became undone.

When she took off the white shirt, her alluring collarbones, her smooth, snowy shoulders, and her firm, full breasts were all accentuated at this moment.

Bai Man's features were incredibly beautiful and attractive, and her physical proportions were the perfect golden ratio of a nine-head-tall figure.

Although at times she behaved like a wanton who was available to all, in reality, besides her indifference to love, she was nearly a perfect woman in other respects.

Before long, Bai Man under the showerhead was left wearing only her bra and a pair of pantyhose, standing under the spray of the flower shower.

Outsiders would not expect that although Bai Man wore flesh-colored pantyhose, she had no other intimate garments underneath, going commando indeed.

At this moment, as her clothes were soaked by the water, one could barely glimpse her nearly perfect hidden paradise through the blurred vision.

After drenching herself under the shower, Bai Man moved to the mirror in the bathroom.

Looking at her reflection, which was exceptionally perfect in both figure and appearance, she felt somewhat intoxicated.

Even she believed that any man who could enjoy her body was probably blessed with immense fortune.

In the mirror, beneath her aloof expression was a heart that was noble, cold, and yet wanton.

Admiring her beautiful self, she even felt a stirring of emotion, and began to gently caress her own body with her hand.

As her fingers reached her beautiful haven, she started to slowly stroke there.

"Mmm..."

A peculiar sensation came, and involuntarily a delightful moan escaped from her throat.

At first, her movements were very slow and incredibly gentle.

But gradually, she could not help but increase the pressure of her hands.

Her exquisite face was now flushed, with the redness spreading to the roots of her ears.

Her breathing became somewhat quickened, and a series of "Mmm" and "Ahh" sounds echoed beautifully in the bathroom.

Her enchanting eyes blurred at this moment.

Any man seeing Bai Man in this state would probably want to dominate this high and cold temptress under him.

Regrettably, let alone doing that, there were very few who had the fortune to see Bai Man in her current beguiling state.

Yet, Bai Man's movements did not stop.

A breeze hit, and Bai Man felt a chill.