

Temptation 371

Chapter 371 - 371 Pharmaceutical Equipment

"Hiss—"

The scene before him shocked Tang Sanchun so intensely that he couldn't help but draw in a sharp breath!

As Gongsun Long's attending physician, he knew better than anyone just how dire Gongsun Long's condition had been.

Gongsun Long had been as good as stepping into the gates of hell, yet Su Fan had pulled him back.

At that moment, the medicine that had been boiling was also brought over.

In Gongsun Long's muddy old eyes, there was also a look of shock.

Usually, when taking medicine, he needed others to assist him.

This time, however, Gongsun Long slowly sat up and held the medicine cup in his own hands to drink.

By then, no one doubted the words Su Fan had just spoken.

This incredible scene was more persuasive than any words could be.

Meanwhile, another assistant of Feng Zhenghua's came up to Su Fan at this moment.

As the assistant approached, they also carried a box with them.

Of course, the box didn't contain money, but various precious medicinal ingredients.

"Divine Doctor Su, the medicinal ingredients you need are all in here," the assistant said as they handed the box to Su Fan.

Su Fan took the box, opened it to look, and saw that the medicinal ingredients prepared by the other party were of very good quality.

With these ingredients, plus his treasured blood, the Lifespan Extension Pills he would produce would undoubtedly allow the current state of Gongsun Long to live another three years without any problems.

After receiving the ingredients, Su Fan intended to ask Yin Qian Yue if she had any equipment to make pill capsules.

The pills could be made with an Alchemy Furnace or with modern pharmaceutical equipment for direct extraction.

As the medicines weren't for his own use, Su Fan didn't bother spending the effort to perform the delicate and slow work of alchemy.

Not only that, he also wanted to see Yin Qianyue.

The previous times he issued orders to Yin Qianyue, he hadn't been by her side.

This time, by having Yin Qianyue find the equipment for him to make the pills, he could obviously take the opportunity to train Yin Qianyue as well.

While Su Fan pondered these matters, Feng Zhenghua had already handed him a black gold card.

"Divine Doctor Su, this card has the fifty million consultation fee we agreed upon earlier. If Elder Gongsun's recovery goes well, there will be an additional reward of five million for you, Divine Doctor Su," Feng Zhenghua said.

The reason Feng Zhenghua was so generous was that he hoped Su Fan would not hold back any secret skills but would bring out everything he had.

The Feng family's business was thriving and at its peak.

At this moment, it was crucial that nothing happened to Gongsun Long.

With a year or two of leeway, the Feng family's business could be completely stabilized.

By then, even if something really happened to Gongsun Long, the Feng family wouldn't be in such a passive position.

"Alright, I'll take it," Su Fan accepted. He needed to lend money to Bai Man, and he really needed this sum of money now, so he certainly wouldn't be courteous with Feng Zhenghua.

After that, he didn't delay any longer at the Feng family villa.

Taking the medicinal ingredients with him and arranging to come back the next day, he left, striding away.

The situation with Gongsun Long didn't require immediate worry, as even without the Lifespan Extension Pill, Gongsun Long wouldn't have any issues for the next five or six days.

Not long after Su Fan left the Feng family villa, he sent a message to Yin Qianyue.

"Little bitch, do you know where there is equipment for making pills? I need to use it."

Receiving a message from Su Fan suddenly made Yin Qianyue a bit nervous.

She was walking on the street at that time, surrounded by many people. If Su Fan sent her some excessive instructions, she wouldn't know how to carry them out.

Luckily, this time, Su Fan didn't do so and was actually talking about serious matters.

Chapter 372 - 372 The Humble

With the advancement of technology, most traditional Chinese medicinal pills have been replaced by tablets.

The price of tablets is relatively low and they are very easy to make.

Even though they have the same efficacy, pills do not have much competitive power against tablets.

Fortunately, some special ancient prescriptions still have inner mechanisms that science has yet to explain and cannot be replicated with modern technology to produce medicines with the same effects.

The Lifespan Extension Pill that Su Fan was about to refine is one such pill.

To refine the Lifespan Extension Pill, eleven precious medicinal ingredients and fifty-seven common medicinal ingredients are required.

Beyond that, there is another ingredient, nearly impossible for others to obtain, that is essential to perfect the pill.

This ingredient that brings the Lifespan Extension Pill to perfection is none other than Su Fan's treasured blood.

Since he was young, he followed his grandfather in martial arts practice, drinking medicinal teas, consuming medicated meals, and taking medicinal baths to suppress the toxic heat in his body.

Over the years, his body, especially his blood, underwent an extraordinary transformation.

His treasured blood contains incredibly strong healing powers and vigorous vitality.

Just one drop of his blood in each Lifespan Extension Pill could take it to the next level, sparking a miraculous metamorphosis!

At this moment, Su Fan had already met up with Yin Qianyue.

He had come to ask Yin Qianyue about pharmaceutical equipment, and indeed, he had come to the right person.

Yin Qianyue's family owned not just one, but several pharmaceutical bases.

When Su Fan arrived at the place mentioned by Yin Qianyue, he saw her waiting by the roadside.

He immediately opened the car door, gesturing for Yin Qianyue to get in.

After Yin Qianyue sat down in the passenger seat, Su Fan didn't head towards the pharmaceutical base she had mentioned.

Su Fan started the car and began to take Yin Qianyue to a quiet place.

"Where are you taking me?" Yin Qianyue asked nervously, a hint of anticipation tingling within her.

Deep down, she longed to become someone's female slave, but it was not just any man that could suffice.

The man who would become her master had to make her feel comfortable, had to bring her joy.

Without a doubt, Su Fan was such a man.

"We're taking a detour through the suburbs to get to that pharmaceutical base you mentioned," Su Fan casually remarked.

They could have gone directly through the city.

But now that Gongsun Long's condition had stabilized, there was no need for Su Fan to rush into making the pills for him.

"Why take a detour?" Yin Qianyue asked, somewhat puzzled.

After her question, Su Fan did not respond verbally, but rather with actions.

"Ah—"

A sharp cry soon escaped Yin Qianyue's lips.

At that moment, Yin Qianyue received a double shock.

On one hand, it was because Su Fan was driving very fast, and on the other, because the firm and plump softness in front of her had been flattened by Su Fan's slap.

If it were any other woman, they would truly believe Su Fan had given them a hard slap.

But Yin Qianyue was different, she wasn't angry at all, and her snow-like face quickly turned into a blushing glow.

What Su Fan did next made Yin Qianyue even more afraid.

Because Su Fan was operating with one hand, or more accurately, multitasking with one hand on each task—one to drive and one for "driving."

One of Su Fan's hands held the steering wheel, while the other caressed the large "headlight."

His gentle touch left Yin Qianyue feeling hardly anything.

Yin Qianyue felt nothing, but Su Fan was feeling too much.

This noble princess of an esteemed family, akin to a precious pearl, harbored in her heart the desires of a lowly and wanton vixen.

Chapter 373 - 373 Driving with One Hand

The stark contrast stirred within Su Fan a surge of peculiar thrill.

To most, Yin Qianyue was the untouchable, icy goddess, admired only from a distance.

Who could have imagined that in reality, she was so cheap and wanton?

He had issued an order to Yin Qianyue last time, commanding her not to wear any undergarments.

The results of his unannounced inspection now proved that Yin Qianyue had actually complied!

Just now, his hard slap hadn't encountered the slight hardness of a bra, feeling nothing but softness wherever his hand landed.

Obviously, Su Fan was not one to settle for mere teasing through a barrier.

Besides, normally both he and Yin Qianyue had their own work and lives to attend to.

Yin Qianyue's breasts, sculpted to perfection and creamy white, remained usually out of his reach, velvety smooth and tantalizing.

Su Fan's one hand was intently on the steering wheel, while the other strove to grasp that bundle of softness.

But the proud assets at the front of Yin Qianyue's body simply could not be encompassed in just one hand.

Although Su Fan and Yin Qianyue were driving on a suburban highway right now, the road was still busy with traffic.

Anyone who was not blind could essentially see Su Fan slipping his hand inside Yin Qianyue's collar.

After snapping out of their shock, some drivers even honked their horns in a salute to Su Fan.

This caused Yin Qianyue's already rosy cheeks to flush to the roots of her ears in an instant, and her breathing became somewhat rushed.

She couldn't help but emit a seductive "Mhm" from her throat.

"You little slut, are you getting turned on?" Su Fan increased the pressure of his hand, dramatically altering the shape of the soft mass he continually kneaded.

"No... not...", Yin Qianyue stuttered.

Right now, she was very much for Su Fan. His rough and violent manner didn't unsettle her but instead brought waves of delightful sensations.

"Not at all?" Su Fan intensified the grip of his hand once more.

He was naturally strong, and now it was as if he wanted to burst Yin Qianyue's pride and joy with his intense force.

"Hiss—"

Yin Qianyue couldn't help but inhale sharply in pain.

Her exquisitely beautiful face revealed a look of agony at that moment.

"Does it hurt?" Su Fan asked in a casual tone.

Yin Qianyue shook her head, "It feels good."

"How about this?" Instead of simply adding more force, Su Fan twisted like turning a knob, clockwise.

"Aow!"

This time, a cry of pain involuntarily escaped from Yin Qianyue's mouth.

Her doe-like eyes seemed to brim with little pearls.

The way she looked at Su Fan was also filled with grievance.

Su Fan immediately realized that he may have gone too far this time.

Yin Qianyue was with him to seek pleasure and fresh excitement, together.

She wanted him to punish her, but only to a certain extent, not to genuinely harm her.

In other words, Yin Qianyue wanted to experience pain and humiliation within certain limits.

"I'm sorry... I got carried away." Su Fan immediately apologized and prepared to release her, already feeling some guilt inside.

He was in the wrong this time. Yin Qianyue hadn't done anything to deserve it; on the contrary, she had been selflessly presenting him with benefits.

"Don't let go!"

Just as he caught on to her wishes, Yin Qianyue urgently exclaimed.

For a moment, Su Fan could only stand there, stunned.

Chapter 374: The Secret Beneath the Windbreaker

Although Su Fan had gradually become familiar with this circle, he still couldn't fully understand the true thoughts in these people's hearts.

Like right now, Yin Qianyue was clearly in so much pain that she was clenching her teeth, yet she still asked him not to let go.

Since Yin Qianyue had spoken, he certainly did not let go.

"Hiss—"

Yin Qianyue only felt intense pain in front of her body, and instinctively wanted Su Fan to remove his hands and stop hurting her.

Yet a voice from the depths of her soul told her to keep going because this brought waves of delightful sensations to her spirit.

"Su... Master, you can go a bit harder."

Yin Qianyue was clearly lost in delirium, fully embodying her role.

Her way of addressing Su Fan had shifted from by name to simply calling him Master.

"You want to continue?" Su Fan asked uncertainly.

Yin Qianyue nodded: "As long as Master is happy, I can endure it all."

Her words were highly lethal and stimulating to Su Fan.

This made Su Fan apply more force, almost twisting the dough in his hand in a clockwise rotation.

Professional knowledge told him that after today, Yin Qianyue's full, rounded snow peaks in front of her chest would bear several bruised fingerprints.

Su Fan did not drive straight to their destination from the rural highway.

As they gradually approached the destination, the two had left the rural area and reached the fringes of the urban suburbs.

This place was on the edge of the city, inhabited by people at the bottom of society in a bustling metropolis.

These people had no money, and it was normal for them not to have jobs, they saw no future, and perhaps they had no future.

The predominant theme here was squalor and disorder, not just for someone like Yin Qianyue, who was like a precious pearl, but even Su Fan felt out of place here.

Along the way, they saw quite a few scantily clad streetwalkers.

Some of them were weather-beaten, their once-delicate skin had turned dark after who knows how many encounters.

But there were also some young women who still looked very beautiful.

If these women weren't heartbroken and completely disarrayed, then they were caught in the materialistic world, desperate to cash in on their youth and beauty.

After arriving at the entrance of a farmers' market with Yin Qianyue, Su Fan whispered a few words into her ear.

Hearing his words, Yin Qianyue's heartbeat quickened significantly.

Her beautiful eyes also filled with excitement and hesitation.

What Su Fan had just proposed was very enticing to her, yet she was somewhat afraid and hesitant.

Ultimately, the hope and desire deep inside her conquered all her rationality.

After Su Fan rolled up the car window, Yin Qianyue began to take off her clothes.

Soon, the two got out of the car and stood at the entrance of the farmers' market.

Most of the time, Su Fan was dressed casually.

This time, however, he had put on a long coat from the back seat of the car.

This long coat, of course, was not meant for him alone.

Yin Qianyue, looking utterly dependant like a little bird nestled against him, was wrapped in his long coat, held in his arms.

To the onlookers, this just appeared to be an extremely intimate young couple.

Young Su Fan, worried about Yin Qianyue getting cold, wrapped her in his long coat as well.

But Yin Qianyue was indeed cold right now, because beneath the coat was her beautiful naked body.

Apart from wearing a pair of nine-centimeter high heels and a pair of 10-denier weightless black pantyhose, she had no other clothing on her body.

Chapter 375 - 375 A Water Line

Yin Qianyue and Su Fan were walking through the farmers' market. Even though Su Fan wrapped her in a long trench coat, she still felt unbearably cold.

Moreover, as they slowly moved forward, cold wind kept funneling into the coat.

Not only that, she even felt that from the gaps on one side, people could see many beautiful sights.

This made her both excited and nervous,, her body gradually heating up and becoming increasingly supple.

With one hand, Su Fan held Yin Qian Yue's slender waist, while wrapping her with the trench coat with the other hand.

The other hand was under the cover of the trench coat, exploring the wonderful curves of Yin Qian Yue's body.

"Mmm..."

In the bustling and noisy environment, where people were coming and going, a beautiful voice was suddenly added to the mix.

Su Fan's slender fingers, like a sharp blade, were now sheathed.

Su Fan continued walking nonchalantly, but Yin Qian Yue's legs trembled.

Every step she took now was exceptionally difficult.

Yet she had to keep walking; if she didn't stay close to Su Fan, the trench coat covering her might be pulled open.

The passersby nearby would then discover that this incredibly beautiful and elegant woman was, at that moment, in a state of undress.

It seemed as though Su Fan intended to scare Yin Qianyue. After walking a distance, he mischievously tugged at the trench coat a little.

"Don't!" Yin Qianyue immediately cried out in fright, begging for mercy.

She felt incredibly thrilled and excited at the moment, but she did not want her exquisite body exposed to everyone around.

If that were to happen, wouldn't these people think she was a slut available to everyone?

It was just that she had some particular likes, but she was very picky about men.

Besides Su Fan, no other man had ever touched her body.

"I was just scaring you," Su Fan said with a laugh as he observed Yin Qianyue's expression.

When he deliberately exerted force and his fingers plunged deep with a swift motion, Yin Qianyue's body instantly straightened, followed by her legs going weak, almost collapsing to the ground.

The surrounding busy and noisy atmosphere had already attracted some inconspicuous glances, making Yin Qianyue experience a thrill like never before.

After her body shuddered, Su Fan immediately realized something was amiss!

As expected, a warm, clear stream drenched Su Fan's hand.

A delicate flow of liquid slid down Yin Qianyue's long legs, dampening the stockings on her slender legs.

Luckily, the farmers' market was dimly lit and noisy.

Otherwise, at this moment, someone would have noticed the trail of moisture left in the wake of Su Fan and Yin Qianyue.

Su Fan took Yin Qianyue around the farmers' market and then back out.

When they left, Su Fan's hand held an extra bag of fruit.

It was dark plums he had just bought, a fruit with many varieties—some tart and dreadful, others sweet and juicy.

Su Fan had the fruit vendor wash them, then tasted one—clearly, he had chosen a delicious type.

However, he had intentionally picked a few medium-sized ones, about the size of an egg and not fully ripe yet.

After reaching the car with Yin Qianyue, he held out a dark plum and asked her, "Do you want to eat it?"

Yin Qianyue glanced at Su Fan impatiently: "It's not even ripe yet. How do I eat it?"

But Su Fan simply said with a smile, "You eat it like this."

Yin Qianyue had not anticipated that Su Fan had so many tricks up his sleeve.

Chapter 376: Getting the Ball into the Hole

By the time Yin Qianyue realized something was amiss, it was already too late.

Su Fan's movements were too quick, the golf ball had already entered the hole.

"What are you doing!" Yin Qianyue opened her mouth in a bit of annoyance.

The sudden hard, unusual sensation, while giving her a whole new experience, still left her somewhat frightened.

This isn't Doraemon's magic pocket, where anything can be put inside.

Yet at this moment, Su Fan picked up an unripe plum.

This time Yin Qianyue dared not be careless; she immediately tightened her legs, guarding the gate.

She had no idea how to remove what was already in, now there was no way she would let Su Fan continue his reckless actions.

As a result, Su Fan first reached out and heavily slapped her chest, making her let out a sharp scream.

Then, lightning-fast, he struck again, sending another ball into the hole.

At this point, Yin Qianyue was genuinely a bit scared and her eyes carried a pitiable look as she gazed at Su Fan.

Seeing her like this, Su Fan also gave up on his following ideas.

He could only focus on driving while he said to her, "It's okay, just jump around a bit later."

Hearing him say this, Yin Qianyue first froze, then a look of sudden understanding crossed her face as she nodded.

She had indeed been scared earlier and had not thought of such a simple solution.

But she was happy too soon, because while Su Fan was driving, he also pushed her chin toward the raging dragon.

Yin Qianyue certainly understood what Su Fan was about to do.

Thinking of how Su Fan had bullied her along the way, she unexpectedly puffed her cheeks and said something to Su Fan that took him by surprise.

"If you want me to serve you, you better beg me!"

Although Yin Qianyue was deeply immersed in the role of a female slave, her normal personality as a woman was not entirely absent.

Su Fan had always been used to Yin Qianyue's compliance and utter obedience.

Her sudden speech caught him a bit off guard.

But obviously, he was not going to beg Yin Qianyue; instead, he grabbed another plum and said, "Choose between the two."

"Hmph!" Yin Qianyue could only snort coldly and then lowered her body.

How was this a choice when Su Fan had already placed two inside, and adding another one might burst her?

Compared to Wang Fei, Yin Qianyue's chest was evidently more perfect.

But Wang Fei's oral skills were something Yin Qianyue could not match.

Although Yin Qianyue had her unique preferences, before meeting Su Fan, she had been completely untouched, never having any man enjoy the services of this princess.

This left Yin Qianyue with absolutely no experience and without any skills to speak of.

When the car hit a small pothole, jolting suddenly, Yin Qianyue's throat was brutally invaded.

At that moment, Yin Qianyue nearly cried out.

Just as she had been serving Su Fan for a while, he chose that moment to roar like a fierce dragon.

This satisfied the somewhat hungry Yin Qianyue, letting her have her fill.

She wanted to escape, but the back of her head was held down by Su Fan's big hand, forcing her to swallow and silently endure.

After what felt like an eternity, she finally regained her freedom.

The moment she regained her freedom, she wanted to go down with Su Fan in mutual destruction.

Her mouth, freshly tasting of dragon's essence, directly kissed Su Fan.

Su Fan was not a person to recycle his own products, so naturally, he pushed Yin Qianyue back into the seat.

Chapter 377: The Extreme Intern

As Su Fan pushed Yin Qianyue back into the chair, he also took the opportunity to do what he had wanted to do earlier.

He casually picked up the third black cloth-covered object and threw it over to her.

This time, Yin Qianyue completely behaved herself.

Whenever she was with Su Fan, his role was inherently that of her master, and she was his female slave.

Moreover, every time she tried to oppose Su Fan, it never turned out well for her.

Now, she dared not mess around with Su Fan anymore, for if Su Fan were to forcefully insert another one, she would undoubtedly be in agony!

As Su Fan continued driving towards the pharmaceutical facility, Yin Qianyue finally managed, after persistent efforts, to remove one black cloth-covered item.

Without saying a word, she immediately threw out the remaining black cloth-covered objects in the car, including the one in her hand.

This action made Su Fan somewhat amused.

By then, he had reached the pharmaceutical facility Yin Qianyue had mentioned.

There were specialized equipment for making pills, and Su Fan could use the facility's equipment to produce the pills he needed.

When Su Fan and Yin Qianyue arrived, they were slightly taken aback.

Something had happened here; the scene was quite chaotic.

"What happened here?" Su Fan casually asked.

"I don't know," replied Yin Qianyue, her voice slightly abnormal.

Although she had managed to remove one black cloth-covered item, the other two were squeezed too deep and could not be removed in the car.

She had planned to find a secluded room after arriving at the facility and jump a few times as Su Fan had suggested earlier.

Unexpectedly, something had happened at the pharmaceutical facility, making it extremely chaotic and noisy.

Shortly after arriving, Yin Qianyue saw an old staff member wearing glasses, hurrying to do something.

She immediately asked, "Uncle Lin, what happened?"

This old staff member was one of the chemists at the facility and had worked there for a long time.

When Yin Qianyue was young and visited the facility with her family, Uncle Lin was in charge of looking after the little princess.

Uncle Lin was initially startled, then he turned his head to look.

Upon seeing it was Yin Qianyue, Uncle Lin immediately said, "Oh, it's Miss Yin. What brings you here?"

Yin Qianyue casually replied, "A friend of mine needs to use the pharmaceutical equipment, so I brought him here."

"What happened here?"

Yin Qianyue tried to keep her tone as normal as possible; she now loathed Su Fan.

The peculiar sensations that kept coming made her continuously experience a very intense feeling.

"Ah... Miss, it's a very extreme intern," Lin Song sighed and said.

Su Fan, curious, asked, "What exactly happened?"

Lin Song didn't know who Su Fan was, only that he was Yin Qianyue's friend.

Still, upon being asked, Lin Song spoke,

"The pharmaceutical facility recently recruited a group of interns for training, but there are only ten positions available."

"We recruited fifteen people and could only keep the ten who performed the best."

"The remaining five can either move to other positions or be recommended to other companies by us."

"The other four are fine, but one young man, who was always unprofessional, is absolutely adamant there's been foul play, and he is not convinced."

"Now, he's taken a knife and is holding Mr. Shen hostage..."

Chapter 378 - 378 Critical Situation

After hearing Lin Song speak, Su Fan had yet to react, while Yin Qianyue became extremely tense.

"Lin Song, how is my aunt now? What's the situation?"

It turned out that the Director Shen mentioned by Lin Song was Yin Qianyue's aunt, Shen Xin.

Lin Song nodded with difficulty, "Director Shen is okay for now, but that intern has taken her to the window."

"The police and fire services are here, but it's not easy to conduct a rescue."

"The intern said that if the firefighters dare to break in, he will slit Director Shen's throat and throw her down from the third floor."

Upon hearing this, Yin Qianyue's body went limp, frightened.

Su Fan immediately reached out to support her and said at the same time, "It's okay, don't worry, I'll go check it out."

Although he said this, Yin Qianyue couldn't help but worry.

Her aunt was only two years older than her, just a generation higher, and they had always had a very good relationship.

Ever since she was little, the other had taken care of her like an older sister.

She had never expected to encounter such an incident at the pharmaceutical base her aunt was in charge of.

At this moment, Su Fan, while supporting Yin Qianyue, followed Lin Song downstairs.

The firefighters had already set up air cushions below, and police officers, even SWAT team members, were ready at all strategic points.

A police negotiator was speaking through a megaphone, negotiating with the criminal upstairs.

Su Fan could see clearly, a very beautiful female white-collar worker was being held hostage by a young man.

That young man was one of the newly recruited interns at the pharmaceutical base, named Yu Cong.

Yu Cong had always been quite problematic and negligent in his work.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have missed the chance for one of the ten spots in a competition of fifteen people.

Just as Su Fan and Yin Qianyue arrived, they heard Yu Cong bellow in extreme anger:

"Do you want your Director Shen to die?"

"I just heard someone at the door!"

"I said, no one comes near this office!"

"If there's any more noise at the door, I'll strike!"

"I'm a dead man anyway, don't push me!"

"If you really piss me off, I'll take Director Shen with me!"

Yu Cong was very agitated.

His words made the SWAT team members, who were preparing to break in, also temporarily stop their actions, not daring to make any noise.

It was unclear whether Yu Cong was lucky or had strong counter-surveillance skills.

His current position was very strategic, preventing the special forces from setting up a sniper nearby to take him out with a headshot.

In the room, Shen Xin was now crying tears.

Their company, compared to others, was already quite conscientious.

Although Yu Cong hadn't gotten the position he wanted, they had still paid him his salary and were willing to refer him to other jobs.

Who could have thought that Yu Cong would go to such extremes?

Right now, Shen Xin felt somewhat despairing.

She had been injured in the abdomen when a police officer suddenly broke in earlier; Yu Cong had hid behind her and stabbed her in the abdomen and then slashed her thigh, frightening the officer into retreating.

The office door was now thoroughly locked by Yu Cong.

Under such circumstances, Shen Xin couldn't imagine how anyone outside could rescue her.

Although her wounds weren't fatal, continuing like this, she would surely die of excessive blood loss.

In this moment, Shen Xin could only pray in her heart that someone would come to save her.

Chapter 379 - 379 Rescue Plan

Below the office building, Yin Qian Yue was extremely worried about her aunt.

At that moment, Su Fan whispered in her ear, "Don't worry, I'll climb over the exterior wall to save her."

His words startled Yin Qianyue.

Mr. Lin grabbed him immediately: "Young man, don't be reckless!"

"Look at that exterior wall, it only has a row of footholds as big as a palm."

"Not to mention you, even the special forces team wouldn't be able to scale the wall without making a sound."

"Plus, with no real grip on the exterior wall, the slightest push from the inside, and you would fall from the third floor. It's too dangerous!"

Mr. Lin's words were admittedly rather understated.

Another head of this pharmaceutical base happened to be here as well.

As soon as Mr. Lin finished speaking, Vice President Chen's voice came out stern and solemn:

"I warn you, don't do anything!"

"If you dare try something, no matter what happens to Manager Shen, you'll be waiting for our legal department's letter of notice!"

Chen Kun's words, of course, made Yin Qianyue very angry.

"Chen Kun, how can you talk to my friend like that?"

This pharmaceutical base was just one of the many industries under Yin Qianyue's family. Yin Qianyue was not about to give Chen Kun any face.

Besides, Su Fan had said those words to rescue her aunt; what right did Chen Kun have to scold Su Fan?

Chen Kun had originally thought that Su Fan was just one of the many suitors of Yin Qianyue.

Facing such a situation, he just wanted to show off desperately to gain Yin Qianyue's favor.

He never expected that Miss Yin Qianyue would actually stand up for Su Fan.

At that moment, he could only suppress his inner anger, and with a forced smile, he said, "Miss, I'm sorry, I lost my composure. I apologize to this gentleman."

After that, Chen Kun apologized to Su Fan and quickly left.

In fact, if something truly happened to Shen Xin, it would obviously be advantageous for him.

He had already inquired from the previous security officer that Shen Xin had likely suffered two knife wounds.

If this continued, it was certain that Shen Xin would lose too much blood and die in the office.

After Chen Kun left, Su Fan didn't waste any time and went straight to the third floor.

Before long, everyone witnessed a terrifying sight!

Su Fan had actually appeared on the exterior wall of an office on the third floor without any apparent safety measures.

Although the crowd was extremely shocked, no one dared to speak out, fearing that they might alert the criminal inside and startle Su Fan.

"Oh no, why wouldn't the young man take advice!"

Mr. Lin was immediately anxious upon seeing this scene.

Yin Qian Yue was so frightened she almost collapsed to the ground. She didn't want her aunt to be in danger, but she didn't want anything to happen to Su Fan either.

The security officers, firefighters, and special forces team members were a bit troubled.

With Su Fan acting the hero at such a time, wasn't he making things more difficult for them?

And if they couldn't do anything, could Su Fan be any better than them?

However, what happened next made everyone shut their mouths and left them with nothing to say.

Though the exterior wall was nearly devoid of handholds, Su Fan moved as if he were a gecko climbing the wall, easily going back and forth with no issue.

It was as if he possessed some extraordinary ability that allowed him to stick to the exterior wall.

His movements were incredibly agile as he swiftly approached the office where Shen Xin was held hostage, almost without making a sound.

Such a scene left the onlookers below utterly speechless.

For a moment, everyone was filled with both admiration and worry for Su Fan, terrified that the criminal would detect him and push him off the third-floor wall.

Chapter 380: The Female Manager's Tattoo

Time ticked by, each second intensifying the tension among everyone present.

In the office, Yu Cong wore an expression full of vigilance.

He feared that firemen or security guards might suddenly burst in from somewhere.

Shen Xin, held hostage by Yu Cong, had already descended into complete despair, her heart ashen.

Even so, Yu Cong didn't let her off.

Yu Cong glanced around and coldly ordered, "Kneel down!"

A frightened expression spread across Shen Xin's face, "What are you going to do?"

Yu Cong, furious, raised his hand and viciously punched her flat abdomen.

"Hiss—"

The punch made Shen Xin gasp in pain, and her body involuntarily knelt down softly.

By then, Yu Cong had realized that he was finished for sure.

He wasn't a desperado who could escape under such circumstances and flee to the ends of the earth.

Once caught this time, he didn't know how many years he would have to serve in prison.

After all, not only had he injured Shen Xin but also another department manager.

The other party had been stabbed in the abdomen, and it was uncertain whether they were alive or dead.

After forcing Shen Xin to kneel, Yu Cong started to pull at her skirt.

Shen Xin resisted desperately, "What... what are you doing!"

Shen Xin was petrified; apart from her ex-boyfriend, no other man had touched her body.

Yu Cong grinned and said, "What am I doing? I'm going to have you, of course!"

As he spoke, Yu Cong suddenly lifted her skirt.

Shen Xin wasn't dressed as provocatively as her niece, Yin Qianyue, but there was still something odd.

As Yu Cong fiercely pulled down her pantyhose and undergarments, he was met with a shocking and exhilarating sight.

Stunned, Yu Cong took a look at the silver metal ring on the mysterious entrance of Shen Xin's body, then incredulously said,

"Director Shen, I never expected you to be so kinky."

"With this thing, you must have been used by dozens of men at least, right?"

While feebly trying to cover herself, Shen Xin defended herself, "What nonsense are you talking about? I've only ever had one boyfriend!"

Yu Cong sneered and even tapped the metal ring with a dagger, making it emit a clear ringing sound.

"Lying to ghosts here, only ever had one boyfriend, and yet you have this kind of thing?"

"You should ask around, what decent woman would do this?"

"Oh, there are initials here, M and G, what do these mean? They couldn't stand for 'bitch,' could they?"

Yu Cong felt an exhilarating thrill at that moment, thinking if he had known Shen Xin was like this, he would have taken her down long ago.

If he had taken down Shen Xin, why would he even worry about a job? He could just let this slut take care of him.

At that moment, Shen Xin was mortified. She was a woman blindly in love.

When she was with her ex-boyfriend, she was completely submissive to him, even during times when he wanted to put an IUD in her, she never refused.

Even though she had broken up with her ex-boyfriend, they still sporadically hooked up.

Every now and then, they would still check into a hotel.

As Yu Cong was delighting in discovering the secrets of the general manager, he couldn't possibly have anticipated the descent of justice from above!

A dark figure shattered the window glass in an instant and darted into the office.

Following that, Su Fan, without a second word, swiftly threw a silver needle, which pierced through Yu Cong's wrist.

"Ah—"

In pain, Yu Cong immediately let out an extremely agonized scream.