

Temptation 46

Chapter 46: Greater Secrets

Zhang Jing said.

"I haven't thought of it yet, I'll tell you when I do."

"That's not okay. What if you want me to commit arson or murder, or something else beyond my capabilities?" Su Fan protested.

"Forget it, I don't want to hear this."

Elite hunters often appear in the guise of their prey.

Suddenly, Su Fan felt that Zhang Jing was not as simple as she seemed and stood up to leave.

"Hey, hey, don't go."

Zhang Jing hurriedly grabbed Su Fan's sleeve.

"Sit down, please sit down."

The two sat down again.

Zhang Jing spoke.

"Rest assured, what I'm asking you to do will definitely be within your capabilities. As long as you're willing, you can definitely do it, and it won't go against your medical ethics. If it's too much, you can refuse. Is that okay now?"

Su Fan felt there was something off but couldn't pinpoint what it was. Driven by curiosity, she agreed.

"Then, we have an agreement, when the time comes, you can't force me."

"Don't worry, don't worry, I definitely won't let you suffer."

Triumph was written all over Zhang Jing's eyes.

"Then tell me quickly, what is the secret after all?"

Zhang Jing whispered, looking very cautious.

"Doctor Wu has a daughter, seventeen years old, but—she's not her husband's child."

"What?"

Su Fan was even more shocked.

"Then, whose child is it?"

Zhang Jing looked at Su Fan as if she were an idiot.

"Isn't it obvious? It must be Director Zhang's."

"Moreover, when Doctor Wu got married to her husband, it was Director Zhang who introduced them."

"What?"

Su Fan was even more confused now.

Growing up in the mountains, this information was clearly too much for her; her mind was a tangled mess.

"You mean, Director Zhang gave his woman and child to another man?"

"Surprising, isn't it?"

Zhang Jing said in a low voice.

"Don't forget that Director Zhang is already fifty. He has a wife, and her family background is extraordinary. The support from his wife's family was significant for him to become the director."

"When Doctor Wu was young, she was an intern under Zhang Haitao, the then-director of the emergency department. Director Zhang already had children old enough to run errands. Doctor Wu boldly seduced Director Zhang, bore his child, and received her qualifications for a permanent position as a result. Later, she became pregnant with Director Zhang's child again, but he dared not let the baby be born. If his wife found out, she might kill him."

"So, he played the matchmaker, introducing the already one-month-pregnant Doctor Wu to her current husband. They had a shotgun wedding, and she gave birth to that daughter."

"My God, that's so melodramatic, isn't it?"

"But it's really thrilling."

Su Fan's eyes sparkled as she listened.

"How do you know such a secret?"

Zhang Jing explained.

"Doctor Wu has mediocre professional skills, and she's incredibly lazy to boot, hardly doing anything. Even fetching water and cleaning are left to the interns. She often has me clean her house, and once, I accidentally came across her diary."

Su Fan had a sudden realization.

Then she gave Zhang Jing a deep look.

This woman was indeed not as simple as she appeared.

If it was a private diary, how could Zhang Jing have come across it 'accidentally'? It's likely Zhang Jing deliberately sought to find something.

However, this matter could indeed be used to her advantage.

"Why are you looking at me with that kind of look?"

Zhang Jing looked down, feeling somewhat guilty.

Su Fan spoke.

"I'm wondering whether you're a little white rabbit or a big grey wolf."

"Why are you like this? I'm kindly sharing such a big secret with you, and yet you think of me this way," she said, looking aggrieved and tears swirling in her eyes.

"Hey, don't cry."

Su Fan was suddenly a bit panicked.

"I didn't mean that, alright, alright, my bad, okay?"

"I appreciate your kindness, rest assured, I'll be careful of their retaliation."

"That's more like it."

"Alright, it's getting late, I have some things to take care of. Don't forget what you promised me."

Zhang Jing stood up, displaying a satisfied smile, and left.

Good grief, what a quick change of face, worthy of a woman indeed.

Su Fan thought it over for a moment, got another serving of food, and headed toward the inpatient department.

Inside the inpatient department's surgical ward.

An extremely haggard woman was leaning on the bed, her eyes filled with pain as she looked at her darling daughter, covered in bandages, lying on the bed.

"Mama, you've been up for a day and a night, Yaya is fine, you—you should go home and sleep."

The little girl was only five or six years old but already knew so much.

The woman stroked the little girl's forehead and said.

"Don't worry, mama's fine. Mama's not going anywhere, I'll stay right here with you."

The little girl pouted and said.

"If only I had a dad, then mama wouldn't have to work so hard."

"Dad?"

The woman suddenly thought of someone, her cheeks flushing, then she quickly suppressed the thought.

"It was only a fleeting encounter, he has probably long forgotten about me."

Suddenly, the door opened.

A figure walked in.