

Temptation 47

Chapter 47: The Second Extreme Yin Body

"Divine Doctor, Divine Doctor!"

As Su Fan entered the room, the woman was startled, a look of surprise on her face.

"I've heard from colleagues that you haven't eaten for a day and a night. Continuing like this, your body will collapse. By the time your child is discharged, you might have to be hospitalized yourself," he said.

"Have something to eat," he added.

With that, Su Fan handed over the lunchbox he was carrying.

"Ah, okay, thank... thank you..."

The woman was initially shocked, then hurriedly took it.

Her expression kept changing.

Surprise, anxiety, joy, and finally, it all turned to shyness.

When their hands inadvertently touched while taking the lunchbox, the woman's cheeks flushed with a rush of bashful charm that was compelling to the extreme.

Su Fan, however, was taken aback.

Extreme Yin Body?

A second Extreme Yin Body?

Su Fan was shocked. He had not expected that in one day, he would come across not one, but two Extreme Yin Bodies.

Even less had he anticipated that it would be this woman he had helped.

Is this what they mean by 'good deeds get rewarded'?

If he could obtain the Yin essence from this woman, he could relieve some of his re yang toxin and also gain many other benefits.

He took a long look at the woman.

In the urgency of yesterday's situation, he hadn't gotten a clear look at the woman.

Now, upon closer observation, she had the delicate beauty of a woman from the south of the Yangtze River, around 163 centimeters tall, slim, yet the curves that mattered were still prominent—thin in clothes yet full-bodied in the flesh. With natural beauty and finely chiseled features, though she was a mother, she still looked youthful and charming. Dressed simply, she exuded an aura of purity, a jade of the home, a good wife and mother?

This was probably the ideal image of a wife that all men dreamt of.

Feeling the intense gaze of Su Fan, the woman shyly lowered her head, holding the lunchbox in one hand and clutching the corner of her clothing with the other, clearly nervous and unsure.

"Uncle, thank you for saving me," the little girl on the bed said, her eyes filled with gratitude as she thanked Su Fan.

These fanciful thoughts startled Su Fan back to reality.

Looking at the little girl on the bed, Su Fan felt a twinge of guilt in his heart.

He truly had only intended to save people, and bringing food was simply his way of helping the mother and daughter in their plight.

After all, he too had grown up in the sole company of his grandfather, experiencing great loneliness, and he knew that feeling all too well.

Who would have thought that the girl's mother would turn out to be the very Extreme Yin Body he had been desperately searching for?

Was he taking advantage of her vulnerability?

"No..."

Soon, Su Fan dismissed the thought from his mind.

His help yesterday had been genuine, the duty of a doctor, and he had only just found out that the woman was an Extreme Yin Body.

Even if the woman wasn't the Extreme Yin Body he had been dreaming of, he would still have helped them.

"Here, let uncle feed you some chicken soup; you need to properly replenish your vital energy," he said.

Su Fan sat at the bedside, taking a small soup container from the lunchbox and spooning the soup into the mouth of the little girl, spoon by spoon.

"You should eat as well," he reminded the woman.

On the bed next to the woman, holding the covered rice Su Fan had brought, she pursed her lips and bit her lower lip, mist quickly gathering in her beautiful eyes as if tears were about to burst forth next moment. She took a bite, swallowing the food and tears together.

It had been so long since a man had helped and cared for her like this.

She would never forget how Su Fan rushed to help her yesterday, nor could she forget his profile at this moment.

"Yes, it's time to find a father for Yaya," she thought.

A bold idea began to take root in the woman's heart, growing wildly.

After the meal, seeing it was almost two o'clock, Su Fan planned to return to work.

"Divine Doctor, could I trouble you for a few minutes? There's something I'd like to discuss with you," the woman called out to Su Fan.

The two of them stood in a corner of the corridor.

The woman appeared to be struggling within, as though brewing emotions, but she couldn't find the courage to speak for a long time.

"If there's anything you need help with regarding the child, just let me know," said Su Fan, noticing her embarrassment.

"Thank you for saving my daughter, and... and for bringing us food," she said.

"Hmm..."

"Also, there's another thing."

"What do you think of me?" she asked, mustering all her courage, tilting her head up and looking straight into Su Fan's eyes.