

Temptation 471

Chapter 471: Set a Rule

Su Fan's Range Rover, in fact, was considered a luxury vehicle.

But as he drove toward the Liu family estate, Su Fan slowly realized that his luxury vehicle seemed to vanish into the crowd.

The closer he got to the Liu family estate, the more evident it became.

The cars on the road were either about the same class as his, slightly inferior, or some even better than his.

Arriving outside the Liu family estate, one could see many of Yang City's big shots emerging from all sorts of luxurious vehicles.

Surrounded by a host of bodyguards, like stars surrounding the moon, they headed towards the Liu family estate.

Watching these scenes, Su Fan felt that this Old Master Liu's one hundredth birthday banquet seemed to be even more high-profile than he had imagined.

Su Fan and his two companions arrived at the Liu family estate, got off their cars, and proceeded with their invitations to the estate.

At the entrance to the Liu family estate, a large number of hosts in plain-colored cheongsams were greeting guests.

After verifying that there were no issues with the invitations, they would lead the guests to various venues.

This time, Old Master Liu's one hundredth birthday banquet was held in a large outdoor area of the Liu family estate.

The entire venue was already very lively at that moment.

Everyone sitting or standing here, even just one of them, was considered a noteworthy figure in Yang City, or its surrounding areas.

Notable figures from all walks of life in Yang City were almost all present.

Even some big shots from Yang City's circles who couldn't conveniently show their faces had sent family members to represent them.

The invitations for Su Fan, Tang Wan, and Shen Xinyi were clearly all in order.

Thus, the three were also led to a dining table.

The table was already set with very exquisite western dishes, and if needed, any other food could be prepared at any time by the servers nearby.

Next to where Su Fan and his party sat, there was also a piano.

Seeing that the banquet had not yet started, Shen Xinyi simply went to sit in front of the piano and directly played a fervently rhythmic Croatian Rhapsody.

After she finished playing, her superb piano skills also won a round of applause.

It was evident that this gem-like woman had completely emerged from the mire of emotional pain and was starting to embrace a whole new life.

After playing an impromptu piece, Shen Xinyi then sat down directly in between Su Fan and Tang Wan.

She had also noticed that Su Fan and Tang Wan seemingly really had no romantic interest in each other.

In her opinion, the two were well-matched, both handsome and beautiful.

But since Su Fan and Tang Wan did not hit it off, she was helpless about it.

After pouring a glass of red wine for both Su Fan and Tang Wan, Shen Xinyi couldn't help but ask curiously, "What is that high platform for?"

At such a celebration, of course, there would be a stage.

However, what Shen Xinyi was referring to wasn't the stage, but a very spacious, four-sided and completely unobstructed high platform not far from the stage.

The platform was about two meters high, and there were no ladders around it, making her wonder how one were to get up there.

For ordinary people like Shen Xinyi and Tang Wan, it was obviously not accessible.

Su Fan actually wasn't very clear what the high platform was used for either.

On the other hand, Tang Wan had done her homework well.

While Su Fan and Shen Xinyi were puzzled, she spoke up: "I heard that when Old Master Liu was young, he was an extremely formidable martial artist."

"The Liu family's ancestors had produced several martial scholars and even one martial champion."

"That high platform is called the Martial Arts Platform, and this time, it seems that quite a few martial arts masters will be going up to demonstrate and compare their skills."

Upon hearing this, both Su Fan and Shen Xinyi were somewhat surprised.

It was prestigious for a family to have produced a martial scholar in the old society, but not to a great extent.

However, for the Liu family's ancestors to have produced several martial scholars and even a martial champion was quite extraordinary.

Whether they were martial scholars or a martial champion, all of them were masters of Inner Strength.

This information made it appear that the Liu family of Yang City was a great clan that had been established through martial prowess and continued to pass on their legacy through martial arts.

However, Su Fan was only slightly surprised and didn't think much about it.

Of course, he wouldn't know that Zhao Long, Gang Leader of the Blood Wolf Gang, was also at this banquet venue.

Moreover, Zhao Long was accompanied by that top-tier Inner Strength master named Wang Tongshan.

Zhao Long had come this time partly to teach Su Fan a lesson, and partly to set a rule for the martial artists of Yang City!

Chapter 472 - The Legend of Liu Bosan in Yang City

In a corner of the centenarian birthday celebration venue, Wang Tongshan was closing his eyes, resting his spirit.

During this period, the Blood Wolf Gang had arranged numerous beautiful ladies for Zhao Long to help him have a thorough release every day.

This made him feel as though he had gotten several years younger.

Inner Strength masters are different from ordinary people; they cultivate their breath internally and temper their muscles, bones, and skin externally. Their physical condition is far superior to average people.

Previously, while Wang Tongshan was in arduous cultivation in the mountains, he had hardly any contact with women, which had caused him a bit of repression.

But these past few days, he had been the groom every night. The repression in his heart, after being completely unleashed in utter frenzy, had actually led to an improvement in his strength.

He, of course, also noticed that there were some Inner Strength masters at this banquet, but he didn't take any of them seriously.

At this time, the banquet had also officially started.

An old man in Tang attire, who was the center of attention, began to walk onto the stage under everyone's watchful eyes.

Upon seeing this Tang-suited elder, the crowd was visibly excited.

Because he was Yang City's legendary older generation figure, Liu Bosan.

Down at the guest area, Su Fan's gaze also turned to Liu Bosan at this moment.

As Su Fan focused his attention on Liu Bosan, the centenarian elder Liu opened his mouth to speak.

The old man was full of vigor; even his speech was far from weak or feeble.

As an Inner Strength master, even if his vitality had somewhat waned, his spirit and presence far surpassed that of other elderly.

"My friends, honored guests, I am Liu Bosan. Thanks to the respect of friends from all walks of life in Yang City, sometimes you honor me with the title 'Elder Liu'."

"Today is my hundredth birthday, and I thank you all, despite your busy schedules, for finding time to celebrate this old man's birthday."

"For today's banquet, there's no need to be tense. The more casual and joyful you are, the more you treat this place as your own home, the happier this old fellow will be."

"For this birthday celebration, there are altogether two matters at hand!"

"The first, to eat and drink. The second, to meet friends through martial arts!"

Elder Liu paused at this point, giving Su Fan and the others time to digest what he had just said.

In truth, he hadn't said much, so naturally, Su Fan and the others didn't really need any time to digest it.

Su Fan simply felt that this Elder Liu was a very interesting old man.

Basically all the important figures from the upper echelons of Yang City society were present.

And yet he didn't bother with any polite niceties or pleasantries, just going with the flow.

This led Su Fan to understand that perhaps when one's social status reaches a certain height, one need not pay much attention to the usual formalities.

Because what he said became the rule.

As Su Fan was pondering this in his heart, Elder Liu continued speaking.

"Regarding the matter of eating and drinking, the old man won't say much. I'll just briefly mention the meeting of friends through martial arts."

"In my youth, I too was a martial artist with solid skills."

"Today, being my hundredth birthday, the old man is putting out a stake of fifty million, allowing all the skilled fighters who have come to wish me well today to compete in martial prowess and show off their grandeur!"

"Whoever can stand until the end in the ring will take this prize home. Let's start now."

Having finished speaking, Elder Liu's words immediately made the venue incredibly lively.

Fifty million meant complete financial freedom, a life henceforth filled with only enjoyment, no longer needing to struggle.

The stake that Elder Liu put out this time was truly astonishing, but it also demonstrated just how profound the Liu family's strength was.

As Su Fan was still keenly watching the stage at the venue, several individuals had already appeared in the ring.

Next to Su Fan, Tang Wan and Shen Xinyi couldn't help but exclaim in surprise at this moment!

"My goodness, how can these people jump so high?" Shen Xinyi covered her small mouth in utter amazement as she spoke.

Chapter 473: Blood Wolf Gang Strikes

Hearing Shen Xinyi's words, Su Fan smiled and then said, "Normal, these people are all masters of Inner Strength."

Shen Xinyi immediately pressed, "What is a master of Inner Strength?"

Su Fan explained with a smile, "They are individuals with exceptional martial skills and superb kung fu. Inside their bodies, True Qi of Inner Strength has already been cultivated."

Shen Xinyi obviously didn't quite understand the technical terms related to these martial artists endowed with Inner Strength.

However, she vaguely realized that these people were probably what one would call masters of qigong, right?

While Su Fan and Shen Xinyi were talking, another figure was about to take the stage.

The masters of Inner Strength who had previously taken the stage either leaped up in one bound or used techniques like wall-running to ascend.

There were also those who, from a distance, soared into the air and, astonishingly, took three or four steps mid-flight before elegantly landing on the platform.

Under the gaze of many eyes, Wang Tongshan, with slightly graying temples, approached the platform.

Shen Xinyi couldn't help but ask curiously, "How is he going to get up there?"

Su Fan thought for a moment and said, "He should be powering up for a leap."

Shen Xinyi and Tang Wan were utterly astounded at once.

Those who had gone up before had either taken a running start or had used the vertical base of the platform for leverage.

The so-called "powering up for a leap" meant jumping from a standstill. How could anyone jump that high?

What terrifying strength must such a person's muscles possess?

However, Shen Xinyi and Tang Wan both exclaimed in shock shortly after: "Ah!"

Su Fan's prediction was completely accurate; Wang Tongshan did indeed leap straight up and landed on the stage!

Shen Xinyi immediately looked at Su Fan in amazement, "It's unbelievable, you actually guessed right!"

Su Fan, however, was not surprised, as he could do it himself.

Of course, it seemed that in this place, only he and Wang Tongshan could manage such a leap, two meters or even higher.

After Wang Tongshan ascended the stage, he looked at everyone above and below and began to speak:

"I am Wang Tongshan, invited by Zhao Long, leader of the Blood Wolf Gang, to celebrate Old Master Liu's birthday and also to set some rules for the martial artists of Yang City!"

"Whether it's any sect, school, or family's martial artist, as long as you operate within the territory of Yang City, you'd better follow the rules of the Blood Wolf Gang."

"The one who has repeatedly opposed the Blood Wolf Gang practicing Tai Chi has been very disrespectful. Today I'm here to settle his grudge with the Blood Wolf Gang on behalf of Gang Leader Zhao!"

Wang Tongshan had planned to kill Su Fan at the inauguration ceremony of the Yang City Martial Arts Association president but did not expect to get the opportunity today. Coupled with the fifty million bonus promised by Old Master Liu, he was somewhat too eager and decided to make his move ahead of time.

The audience didn't really listen to what Wang Tongshan said next, as everyone present was quite offended by him.

Wang Tongshan clearly did not regard anyone present as significant.

Otherwise, he would not have said such dampening words during Old Master Zhao's hundredth birthday banquet.

By Su Fan's side, Tang Wan couldn't help but speak up, "Who is this person? Why is he being such a killjoy?"

Su Fan's eyes narrowed slightly, "This is a master the Blood Wolf Gang has found to deal with me."

Others didn't quite grasp the meaning of Wang Tongshan's words, but Su Fan understood them all too well.

The speech just now was clearly aimed at him.

But now it wasn't his turn to act, as Wang Tongshan's arrogance and despotism had already aroused public anger!

Shortly after his words ended, a master of Inner Strength on the stage confronted Wang Tongshan.

This man was a descendent of the Ancient Hong Fist, Hong Zhenbei, someone with truly extraordinary kung fu.

Hong Zhenbei, facing Wang Tongshan at this moment, severely rebuked:

"I don't care if you're Wang Tongshan or Wang Tieshan, nor do I care about any grievances between your Blood Wolf Gang and that Tai Chi practitioner."

"Today, at Old Master Liu's hundredth birthday banquet, you dare ruin everyone's mood, so I shall teach you a lesson!"

Upon hearing this, Wang Tongshan couldn't help but burst into loud laughter, "Who do you think you are? You think you're worthy of educating me?"

The moment his words fell, Wang Tongshan had already appeared right before Hong Zhenbei's eyes.

Chapter 474 - Is There No One in Yang City

"Bang—"

Only a heavy thud suddenly burst forth, as Wang Tongshan's punch, too fast to be seen clearly, had already slammed into Hong Zhenbei's chest.

The very next moment, Hong Zhenbei's body, like a kite with its string cut, spit blood and was sent flying backward.

"What?"

The crowd at the scene was instantly scared into astonishment.

Shen Xinyi and Tang Wan, standing beside Su Fan, were also stunned.

Su Fan's gaze towards Wang Tongshan could not help but grow a bit more solemn.

This Wang Tongshan was indeed a capable master!

After blasting Hong Zhenbei away with a punch, Wang Tongshan looked around at everyone on and off the stage and arrogantly said:

"If anyone thinks the rules of the Blood Wolf Gang are wrong, now's the time to step up and give it a try."

"You all might as well come at me together, to save time."

These words from Wang Tongshan managed to infuriate all the Inner Strength masters of Yang City!

They all could hear that Wang Tongshan didn't take any of them seriously!

For a time, many who hadn't stepped onto the stage began to stir.

"Let's go, let's all take him on together and see how much he can really handle."

"This man is asking for death! When it's our turn, there's no need to hold back, sirs!"

"Hmph! Who is this upstart clown? He doesn't know the meaning of death!"

Saying so, many of the masters from Yang City took to the stage.

Su Fan, however, did not move. His conflict with Wang Tongshan was inevitable.

Now was the perfect opportunity to see what Wang Tongshan was capable of.

But Su Fan soon became disappointed, as many of the martial artists from Yang City, despite their big talk,

were no different when facing Wang Tongshan than the first man who had stepped up to play the hero, Hong Zhenbei!

Against Wang Tongshan, these masters, whether they were owners of martial arts halls or various martial arts instructors, all were taken down with a single punch.

If at first people thought Wang Tongshan was all talk and wanted to teach him a lesson,

then at this moment, their gaze towards Wang Tongshan, towards the Gang Leader Zhao Long of the Blood Wolf Gang, filled with fear!

The reason was nothing other than the fact that Wang Tongshan was too powerful.

Let alone the ordinary VIPs, even a giant like Old Master Liu looked at Wang Tongshan with great shock.

He had realized that Wang Tongshan was an explosive powerhouse of Inner Strength, and moreover, a prominent figure among them!

After beating all the people who had stepped onto the stage to the ground like dead dogs, Wang Tongshan continued to roar:

"In mighty Yang City, with its population of four to five million people, I don't know how many practice martial arts."

"Are you all really just cowards, all trash?"

"If that's the case, what objections do you still have to the Blood Wolf Gang Leader Zhao Long's rules?"

"Gang Leader Zhao didn't bother to argue with some of you before; do you all not remember your own surnames now?"

Wang Tongshan's words were powerful!

At that moment, they were like heavy hammers striking at everyone's hearts.

Those who had no conflicts of interest with the Blood Wolf Gang merely looked at Zhao Long with serious eyes.

But for those who had past conflicts with the Blood Wolf Gang, they were so scared that they nearly had heart attacks.

Zhao Long had found such a formidable expert from who knows where.

If Zhao Long decided to settle old scores later, none of those who had past issues with the Blood Wolf Gang would be able to escape!

While everyone was being suppressed by Wang Tongshan's aura, unable to lift their heads, trembling in fear as if on the edge of a cliff or walking on thin ice,

a young man suddenly stood up at this moment.

Of course, that man was Su Fan.

As he stood up, Old Master Liu immediately cautioned, "Young man, don't be impulsive; a man should indeed be spirited, but you are no match for this person, do not go up and face him."

In the venue, everyone else naturally had the same thought.

After all, none of those who had gone up to the stage just now were mediocre.

But now, all of them were lying down!

Chapter 475: Reveal Identity

Facing Elder Liu's advice, Su Fan simply smiled and said, "Elder Liu, today is your centenarian birthday banquet, and I'm sorry to have dampened your spirits."

"However, Wang Tongshan has come here, largely because of me."

After Su Fan spoke up, many of the big shots from various circles in Yang City couldn't help but show their astonishment.

Some had already recognized him as the Solitary Doctor Su Fan, who had recently given a fierce slap in the face to the Western medicine expert Lu Heng.

But this was a martial arts competition, not healing the sick.

Su Fan's medical skills could certainly treat those half-dead martial arts school masters, and various traditional martial arts practitioners.

But his medical skills were no use against Wang Tongshan.

Elder Liu also couldn't help but ask, "Young man, what's going on?"

Not only did Elder Liu want to know, but everyone around was also very curious.

Under the gaze of many eyes, Su Fan spoke calmly, "The Tai Chi practitioner that has had multiple conflicts with the Blood Wolf Gang mentioned by Wang Tongshan is me."

At these words, the venue instantly fell silent as a graveyard.

On one hand, people were shocked by Su Fan's audacity; on the other, they were surprised that Su Fan would stand up at such a time, which was simply unwise.

How terrifying Wang Tongshan could be was plain for all present to see!

However, the things about Su Fan that shocked those present were not just these.

He continued to speak promptly, "Also, I am the current president of the Yang City Martial Arts Association!"

"Since Wang Tongshan looks down upon the martial arts community of Yang City, looks down upon the martial artists of Yang City, I cannot sit idly by anymore!"

As Su Fan spoke, he walked toward the stage.

After the initial shock, everyone had gradually come to their senses.

It was Elder Liu who spoke up first, "President Su, you don't have to stoop to his level!"

"Since you are at my house today, I assure you that you'll be unharmed!"

Elder Liu dared to say this, of course, because he had his reasons.

A person with Elder Liu's status in Yang City surely would have some large-caliber firearms at home.

Elder Liu had even considered having someone use a large-caliber anti-material sniper rifle to directly assassinate Wang Tongshan from a distance!

Shen Xinyi also spoke up at this moment, "Su Fan, come back, what are you doing! Don't compete with him!"

Tang Wan was equally anxious, "Dr. Su, calm down a bit!"

Not only them, but Yin Qianyue, who had also come to the venue, was extremely worried as well.

The ones Wang Tongshan had defeated just now were all among the top masters of Yang City.

Even if Su Fan had some skills, he surely couldn't beat Wang Tongshan!

While Yin Qianyue and the others were extremely worried, Su Fan had already appeared opposite Wang Tongshan.

At that moment, many people couldn't bear to look.

Everyone was truly very worried that Su Fan would be killed with one punch by Wang Tongshan.

The Gang Leader of the Blood Wolf Gang, Zhao Long, saw Su Fan going up to the stage seeking death and couldn't help but sneer.

"This does make things easier. I don't need to go looking for him; he's delivering himself to his death on the stage!"

Zhao Long's gaze towards Su Fan was filled with murderous intent.

Time and time again, Su Fan had opposed the Blood Wolf Gang, and Zhao Long had long wished to completely eliminate Su Fan and be done with it!

While Zhao Long was contemplating in his heart, Wang Tongshan coldly spoke to Su Fan,

"Kid, crawl under my crotch right now in front of all the distinguished figures of Yang City gathered here."

"Then kowtow three times to Zhao Long, and I will spare your life!"

"Otherwise, you will only die here today."

To Wang Tongshan's very arrogant and provocative words, Su Fan responded with just two simple words: "Clamor on."

Hearing this response, the mocking expression on Wang Tongshan's face naturally turned completely cold.

Chapter 476: The Power of Fury

"You bastard, since you won't shed a tear until you see a coffin, I'll show you the coffin!"

As Wang Tongshan spoke, a boundless and robust wave of Inner Strength True Qi had reached its peak within him.

If anyone had been hit by it just now, even a high-level expert like Hong Zhenbei would have died on the spot, bleeding out in an instant!

However, Su Fan's tone was still as calm as ever, "You're wrong, even if I saw a coffin, I wouldn't shed a tear, because I simply don't need one!"

As his words fell, Wang Tongshan was already full of momentum, throwing a punch that roared like a tiger and generated winds.

This punch, like a siege hammer mustering all its strength, hit with a mountain-shaking impact!

As the punch came hurling towards him, Su Fan abruptly took a step forward.

In the instant he drew close to the punch from Wang Tongshan, he smoothly dodged to one side, avoiding the fist.

At the same time, his Tai Chi Cloud Hand had already struck Wang Tongshan's lower abdomen.

But Wang Tongshan also changed his punch into a palm strike and swept his arm sideways!

"Bang!"

"Bang!"

Two muffled sounds, almost simultaneous, were heard at that moment.

Su Fan's Tai Chi Cloud Hand had hit Wang Tongshan's abdomen.

And Wang Tongshan's sweeping palm strike also hit Su Fan on the back.

Following the attack, Wang Tongshan's steps staggered instantly.

Su Fan was no better off, his figure also swaying.

This made Su Fan immediately realize that Wang Tongshan was different from all the other experts he had faced before; he was a truly tough opponent!

In Wang Tongshan's eyes, there was also extreme surprise!

How many years had he practiced martial arts, and how many years had Su Fan?

In that exchange, they had fought to a standstill!

This was extremely shocking to him! It also made him decide instantly that he must kill Su Fan right here.

Otherwise, if Su Fan were to continue practicing for a few more years, he could easily turn him to dust!

Wang Tongshan no longer held anything back, and Su Fan and he began another round of combat.

Overall, Su Fan was still slightly suppressed by the opponent.

But his exceptional innate talent in ancient martial arts allowed him to fully utilize the mysteries of Tai Chi.

Most of the time, he could yield surprising results with minimal effort.

Otherwise, he would have already been at a significant disadvantage by now.

"Kid, you have successfully angered me."

"For more than a decade, you're the only one who has pushed me to this extent."

After battling for two or three minutes, Wang Tongshan suddenly retreated a few steps, voluntarily creating a several meters distance from Su Fan.

With a stable horse stance, his feet deeply embedded in the ground, his robe waving without wind, a terrifying wave of energy radiated from Wang Tongshan as the center, causing everyone around to struggle to breathe and to feel fearful and terrified.

"True Qi released, he, he is an Explosive Qi Martial Artist?"

The surrounding martial artists' expressions changed in an instant.

"Grandpa, what is an Explosive Qi Martial Artist, is it powerful, compared to an Inner Strength Martial Artist?" a fifteen- or sixteen-year-old boy curiously asked.

The old man the boy called Grandpa, looked at Wang Tongshan on stage with reverence, distractedly saying.

"Explosive Qi is the release of True Qi that can kill within a hundred feet, it is the ultimate goal countless martial artists aspire to reach in their lifetimes. In comparison, an Inner Strength Martial Artist, is like an ant."

"Ah, doesn't that mean Divine Doctor Su is going to lose?"

Hearing the old man's words, the ordinary people around showed worried and fearful expressions.

"Today, Chairman Su is probably more likely to face misfortune than luck."

The speaker was Xu Lie, Vice Chairman of the Yang City Martial Arts Association, who had been defeated by Su Fan at the Tai Chi Martial Arts Hall that day and had since sincerely admired Su Fan.

But at this moment, no matter how exceptionally Su Fan performed, he was still an Inner Strength Martial Artist facing a genuine Explosive Qi Martial Artist. What could he do?

"Heaven envies the talented."

The heads of the Yang City Martial Arts Association all shook their heads and lamented.

"Given ten years, I wouldn't be a match for you, but today, you must die."

Having gathered his strength, Wang Tongshan, from a distance of ten meters, threw a punch at Su Fan.

"Rumble..."

As Wang Tongshan's punch swung, sparks erupted in the air along with thunderous roars as if the air was being compressed.

"Bang."

The next moment, Su Fan, ten meters away, was struck by an invisible, massive force. His chest cavity caved in, ribs broke, and blood spurted from his mouth as he flew backwards like a kite with its string cut.

Chapter 477: The True Tai Chi Heritage

Su Fan's figure was like a kite with broken strings, flying backward before falling outside the arena.

Visible to the naked eye, his solid chest had caved in, numerous ribs broken, with blood spurting violently in front of him, a scene of extreme severity.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Lying on the ground, Su Fan spat out blood, trying to stand up but unable to summon any strength.

"Damn it."

Su Fan felt a mix of grief and helplessness in his heart.

After merging with Su Ya, he had also reached the realm of burst energy, but lacking real battle experience, there was still a gap between him and someone like Wang Tongshan, who had emerged hardened from the fighting in the Jianghu.

"Lost, has Chairman Su lost?"

"Even Chairman Su is no match for him, could it be that today our Yang City martial arts world will really be suppressed by this villain alone?"

Xu Lie looked on with sorrowful indignation, yet felt powerless.

The martial arts practitioners of Yang City were all silently mournful at this moment.

Only Zhao Long of the Blood Wolf Gang looked pleased, laughing coldly with satisfaction.

"Su, you and my Blood Wolf Gang made enemies. Did you ever think of today?"

"This detestable Zhao Long..."

From behind the crowd, in the corner of the wall, a woman with an explosive figure and a cold demeanor, her eyes icy, was about to step forward.

"Miss, you mustn't..."

An old man held her back.

"The Divine Doctor saved my life; I cannot just stand by and do nothing."

This woman was Lin Qianjiao, the leader of the Baihua Society.

The old man beside her spoke calmly.

"I understand the miss's sentiments, but, Wang Tongshan's cultivation is profound. Even if we intervene, it will be of no help."

"With the Snow Wolf Gang receiving such support, it's their time. We mustn't conflict with them now."

"I hope the miss will consider the bigger picture."

Hearing the old man's words, Lin Qianjiao clenched her fists tightly, ultimately deciding to choose self-preservation.

Wang Tongshan leaped forward, rushing to stand before Su Fan.

Looking down from above with an indifferent expression, he gazed at Su Fan.

"After ten years of seclusion, I cultivated a killing move. To die under this strike of mine, you won't be wronged."

"To tell you the truth, having practiced martial arts for many years, you are the most talented person I have ever seen, but what of it?"

"In the face of absolute power, talent is not worth mentioning."

"Now, let me send you on your way."

As he spoke, Wang Tongshan raised his right leg, viciously stomping toward Su Fan, poised to take his life.

"I can't, I haven't fulfilled my grandfather's last wish, I cannot die,"

In a moment between life and death.

No one noticed.

The Tai Ji Jade Pendant that Chen Tai gave to Su Fan, which he wore around his neck, was stained red with his blood and merged directly into Su Fan's body.

"Boom."

Right as Wang Tongshan's foot was less than an inch from the face of Su Fan lying on the ground, a terrifying black and white air stream burst from Su Fan's body.

"Not good."

Wang Tongshan inwardly cursed his luck.

"Bang."

The next moment, he was forced to retreat repeatedly.

"Crack, crack, crack..."

He flipped over and smashed several tables and only stopped when he hit a wall, his figure finally coming to a halt.

His back smashed into the concrete wall, creating a depression over an inch deep, as blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

"Such powerful True Qi, what's going on?"

"This kid is strange."

Ignoring his own injuries, Wang Tongshan stared intently at Su Fan, surrounded by the swirling black and white Qi, and did not dare to relax in the slightest.

The spectators were also stunned.

Now floating a yard above the ground, Su Fan's figure resembled a strange yin-yang Sun, emanating a powerful aura that made it difficult for anyone to breathe.

At this moment, Su Fan was in incredible pain.

The black and white Qi chaotically coursed through Su Fan's body.

Eventually, in Su Fan's dantian, one black and one white, two Yin-Yang fishes formed.

At the same time, a substantial amount of information surged into Su Fan's mind.

"Yin-Yang True Martial Technique."

Now, Su Fan's mind contained mysteries of Tai Ji that even Chen Tai had never heard of.

The sacred place of Tai Ji is Mt. Wudang, and the Golden Summit of Wudang is the mythological abode of the True Martial Emperor.

At this moment, in Su Fan's mind, many incredible and wondrous images appeared.

He seemed to truly feel the scenes of True Martial performance, coveted by countless martial artists.

In his mind, at this moment, there was indeed an ethereal figure of a divine sage, continuously practicing the Tai Ji cultivation techniques.

These Tai Ji techniques were the supreme true teachings long lost in the Wudang lineage.

Many of his confusions about Tai Ji suddenly cleared, and he achieved complete enlightenment!

At this moment, he truly received the Tai Ji legacy.

Chapter 478: Wang Tongshan Dies

Su Fan seemed to have stayed in his spiritual world for what felt like a hundred years, completely immersed, but in reality, it had only been a few breaths in the real world.

A few moments later.

Su Fan stood firmly on the ground.

The moment his tightly closed eyes opened.

His pupils showed black and white colors, representing Yin and Yang.

In just an instant, the black and white colors retracted, and his eyes returned to normal luster.

The mighty black and white Qi around his body also dispersed at that time.

The only change was a clear Yin-Yang pattern that had appeared on Su Fan's bare chest.

Not only had all injuries completely healed, but the muscles and bones had been nourished by the Yin and Yang energies, rejuvenating with new vitality, and his physical strength had reached a new level.

"There's nothing wrong, the chairman Su is safe and sound..."

The crowd in the center that had been silent now burst into tears of joy, as if having survived a catastrophe.

The two beauties who accompanied Su Fan to the meeting had brilliance shining in their eyes.

Lin Qianjiao, standing in the corner, loosened her tightly clenched fist, her expression relaxed, and her bright eyes showed a different color. Her heart's ambiguous feelings towards Su Fan had reached their peak at that moment.

"Kid, what kind of trick did you pull?"

Wang Tongshan took a step forward, looking at Su Fan with wary and fierce eyes.

Su Fan, thrilled by the changes in his body, was ecstatic.

"I never expected that the jade pendant Chen Tai gave me not only contained the true inheritance of Tai Chi but also the Yin and Yang energies, which once again transformed my body. Yin and Yang in harmony, endlessly nurturing, my self-healing ability has strengthened more than threefold compared

to before. Especially since the Yin and Yang energies have remained in me like a spring, endlessly providing me with more power."

Indeed, fortune and disaster go hand in hand.

I thought I was going to lose my life, but unexpectedly I discovered the true secret of the Tai Chi jade pendant.

Now facing Wang Tongshan again, there was only indifference in Su Fan's eyes.

"It's time to end this."

While speaking, Su Fan's figure flashed.

In front of everyone's eyes, like a ghost, he suddenly appeared ten meters away in front of Wang Tongshan.

"What happened, how did he get there?"

"So fast, I didn't even see it clearly."

The people around were amazed.

Tai Chi Mysterious Steps!

One of the inheritances that Su Fan had just received, which could increase his speed by several times.

Wang Tongshan was even more terrified, with his hair standing on end.

Only a professional like Wang Tongshan understood what it meant for someone to appear so quickly in front of him.

Without a word, Su Fan calmly delivered a palm strike.

Wang Tongshan raised his fist to meet it.

Both carried immense True Qi in their fists and palms.

"Bang."

The next moment, their fists and palms collided.

"Pfft."

The previously unstoppable Wang Tongshan spat out blood and stumbled back several steps.

Clearly, Su Fan's True Qi was now stronger than that of Wang Tongshan.

"Damn it, how did this kid suddenly become so much stronger?"

Before Wang Tongshan could catch his breath.

With that palm strike, there was also a surge of Inner Strength True Qi that passed through Su Fan's palm edge and directly impacted his internal organs.

"Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!"

Su Fan swiftly struck palm after palm, consecutively executing seven or eight Tai Chi Cloud Hands.

Suddenly, under the astonished gazes of countless people, Wang Tongshan spurted out a jet of blood.

Su Fan stepped to the side, simultaneously retracting his fist and standing still.

At that time, Wang Tongshan's body slowly knelt to the ground.

He lifted his hand as if trying to grasp something, but he couldn't catch anything.

All of a sudden, blood flowed from all seven orifices of his body, and he died violently!

Although there didn't seem to be any injuries on his body, his internal organs were shattered by Su Fan's Tai Chi Inner Strength during the confrontation!

Seeing such a scene, everyone from all directions fell into utter silence.

"No!"

After a while, Zhao Long, who was petrified with shock, was the first to let out a hysterical scream of agony.

"No, it shouldn't be like this. Wang Tongshan was a Burst Strength expert I hired with a hefty sum; he can't be dead."

"He can't be dead."

"So you mean the one who should be dead is me?"

Su Fan spoke with a harsh tone, coldly looking towards Wang Tongshan.

With Wang Tongshan's death, it signaled that the Blood Wolf Gang no longer had the nerve to oppose Su Fan.

With just a look from Su Fan, Zhao Long was so frightened he wet himself.

Zhao Long knelt on the ground, crying and begging Su Fan.

"Divine Doctor Su, I was wrong, I apologize to you."

"Please give the Blood Wolf Gang a chance to live."

Su Fan's expression was extremely cold.

"The Blood Wolf Gang has committed atrocities in Yang City, infamous for their evil deeds, they are like a cancer."

"I have let you go twice, yet you intensified your actions."

"Now, pay the price."

While speaking, Su Fan threw a punch from across the space.

"Bang."

The next instant, Zhao Long, who was standing several meters away, exploded into a mist of blood.

Killing from a distance.

It was the signature move of a Burst Strength expert.

The rest of the Blood Wolf Gang were so scared they nodded like pecking chickens, begging for mercy.

"Disband the Blood Wolf Gang by tomorrow."

"Yes, yes, thank you, Divine Doctor Su, for sparing our lives."

The remaining members, as if pardoned from death, hurried away.

"Truly an unexpected turn of events, he alone managed to wipe out the Blood Wolf Gang from Yang City. If he truly could become our ally, the Baihua Society would surely soar to great heights..." In the corner, the elder who had previously stopped Lin Qianjiao muttered to himself.

"It's too late."

Lin Qianjiao's expression turned sorrowful, speaking with a hint of regret.

"Anyone can provide flowers to the already flourishing, but the rare act is to send coal in the snow. If we had protected him just now, perhaps we would have already earned his friendship, but now, don't you think it's too late?"

"Let it be, let's go."

Lin Qianjiao turned to leave.

The elder had nothing to say, but he followed.

Chapter 479: Where to Place the Hand

By the time he returned from the Liu family estate, Bai Man was just in the middle of cooking.

Ever since her second brother's issues had been completely resolved, Bai Man's mood had obviously improved a lot, otherwise, she wouldn't be personally cooking.

After receiving the profound inheritance contained within the Tai Chi Jade Pendant, Su Fan felt extremely relaxed and comfortable as well.

Moreover, he could clearly sense that the benefits he had gained this time would continue to bring him rewards as time went on.

In other words, the benefits he received this time weren't as simple as they appeared on the surface!

Now, seeing Bai Man cooking, Su Fan also made his way to the kitchen.

Upon seeing Su Fan return, Bai Man immediately asked, "Where have you been?"

While helping to wash vegetables, Su Fan said, "I was invited to the Liu family estate earlier to celebrate Old Master Liu's birthday. But I was thinking about you, Sister Man, so as soon as I finished there, I hurried back."

Hearing this, Bai Man cast a glance at Su Fan, "Smooth talker, slick with your words!"

After speaking, she continued, "We've been away from the hospital for a while, so there's a lot of work piled up that we need to deal with bit by bit."

"In the following period, if there's nothing urgent, try not to take leave and miss work."

"Besides, didn't you say your goal is to top the China Famous Doctors Competition and fulfill your grandfather's last wish?"

"Then you should spend most of your time researching medical classics and clinical diagnosis and therapy."

"As for social activities that don't have much to do with the field of medicine, it's better if you participate less."

Hearing Bai Man say this, Su Fan nodded.

What he was most interested in was actually traditional Chinese medicine and things related to that field.

However, compared to other myriad trivial matters, Su Fan's attention was now mostly focused on Bai Man.

Bai Man was wearing a white T-shirt at the moment, which highlighted the beautiful curves of her full and rounded bosom.

While Bai Man was mostly focused on the pot in front of her, Su Fan unknowingly approached her from behind.

Just as Bai Man put some vegetables into the pot to boil, Su Fan grabbed onto the extremely soft dough in front of her.

Bai Man turned around and glared at Su Fan, "What are you doing, do you still want to eat or not?"

Su Fan, whose skin had become much thicker than before, shamelessly responded despite Bai Man's reproachful words:

"Sister Man, you cook yours, I play with mine, it's not causing any trouble."

Hearing this, Bai Man couldn't help but laugh, "Where did you learn to be so shameless?"

"Day after day you don't learn anything good, only these nonsensical things."

Bai Man had barely finished her sentence when her eyebrows knitted together involuntarily.

That's because Su Fan, while kneading the dough, suddenly applied more pressure with his hand.

This caused Bai Man to swat at his hand irritably, "Stop fooling around, we can talk after we eat."

While talking, she reached out to move Su Fan's hand away.

If Su Fan kept messing around in that spot, she simply couldn't concentrate on cooking properly.

Su Fan could only withdraw his hand in discontent, feeling that he still wanted to play more.

But he wasn't in a hurry, as there would be plenty of time after dinner tonight.

Once he stopped bothering Bai Man while she cooked, she quickly finished preparing tonight's dinner.

Somehow, as the two sat down by the dining table, Su Fan's mind unbiddenly wandered to Wang Xiaoxiao, that sexy and alluring secretary.

Although Bai Man also had quite a few tricks up her sleeve, Secretary Wang obviously played a lot more than Bai Man.

As Su Fan pondered these things, Bai Man handed a cup of wine to him.

Su Fan was startled, "What kind of wine is this?"

The wine in his cup showed an amber color; it was obviously not a common white spirit but a type of medicinal wine.

After Su Fan asked, Bai Man passed the wine bottle to him, "This is something I brought back from my sister-in-law's place, it seems like a kind of health tonic wine."

Su Fan took the wine bottle and looked at the herbs used to infuse it, then he couldn't help but smile.

"What are you laughing at?" Bai Man asked with a hint of surprise.

Continuing to smile, Su Fan said, "Sister Man, this medicinal wine mainly nourishes and strengthens the kidneys."

Upon hearing this, Bai Man immediately reached for the wine cup in front of Su Fan, "Then you better not drink it, lest you stay up all night stirring up mischief."

Chapter 480 - 480 Collective Food Poisoning

If Bai Man hadn't said that, Su Fan might have really stopped drinking.

But now that Bai Man had spoken, he of course decided to drink a few more.

While Su Fan was in the Capital City, he often had the chance to sneak out for food, which was good.

Now back in Yang City, if he didn't meet up with Wang Fei and the others, Bai Man would obviously have to endure his full output.

After dinner, of course, came the wonderful night.

However, considering that he and Bai Man had to work at the hospital the next day, after he excitedly had Bai Man three times that night, he refrained from going any further.

The next morning, the two of them woke up almost simultaneously, embracing each other.

After Bai Man woke up, she slapped Su Fan's arm.

All night, Su Fan had been sleeping while holding onto her breast.

When Bai Man slapped his hand, Su Fan naturally didn't let go immediately but squeezed it twice more before letting go reluctantly.

Although Bai Man's pretty face showed annoyance, her heart was filled with joy.

She could clearly feel Su Fan's deep affection for her.

Li Jian made her believe that all men were fickle creatures who always seek novelty and grow tired of the old.

But Su Fan had changed that view of hers, at least he hadn't grown tired of her, instead his affection only seemed to deepen.

The two quickly washed up, changed clothes, and headed to the hospital.

Su Fan was looking forward to going to the hospital this time.

Although he and Bai Man had taken some time off, his promotion to associate chief physician had been completely confirmed at Zhang Haitao's house before that.

It was just uncertain whether today, Director Zhang Haitao could officially announce his appointment.

If the promotion was announced today, he would have the perfect excuse to visit Zhang Haitao's house and lavish affection on the other's pampered and hidden young wife.

Su Fan had only interacted with Zhang Haitao's wife once.

But she was the kind of woman that men would never forget after just one encounter, or even after merely a few glimpses.

During this period, no matter in the Capital City or in Yang City, Su Fan had seafood and abalone endlessly.

But in his heart, he still hadn't stopped thinking about that outstanding young woman.

However, Su Fan's plan seemed to have encountered some obstacles this time.

When he and Bai Man arrived at the hospital, they discovered it was in total chaos.

Even Director Zhang Haitao, who was usually very composed and calm, was now pacing anxiously like a cat on a hot tin roof.

Seeing Bai Man, who hadn't been to the hospital for many days, and Su Fan, Director Zhang Haitao's eyes lit up, and he hurriedly walked toward Su Fan.

Su Fan had already noticed the many cars outside the hospital, which suggested that a large number of patients had arrived all at once.

Now seeing Director Zhang Haitao approaching, Su Fan also asked, "Director Zhang, what happened?"

Zhang Haitao was originally coming to find Su Fan for help, so of course, he didn't conceal the situation.

Zhang Haitao immediately said, "Peony Real Estate Group, many people got food poisoning."

Hearing that it was a mass food poisoning incident, Su Fan's expression didn't change much.

Food poisoning usually fell into two categories, either there was no hope, or the symptoms were relatively mild.

If there were no hope of saving them, Director Zhang and others obviously wouldn't be so worried.

Seeing as they were anxious, it meant the patients' conditions were complex, and there was currently no very effective treatment plan.

As numerous thoughts flashed through Su Fan's mind, Zhang Haitao continued to detail the situation.

"Somehow, nearly all of the middle management and senior executives at Peony Real Estate Group were affected."

"Others are okay, but Zhou Xueman from Peony Real Estate Group is in critical condition."

Having been in Yang City for a while, Su Fan was of course familiar with Zhou Xueman, the real estate queen of Yang City.

Zhou Xueman's family was said to be from the Capital City, but the Zhou family had various industries all over the country.

This Miss Zhou chose to develop her career in Yang City.

In the real estate field, even Feng Zhenghua, who had a few encounters with Su Fan before, couldn't compare to Zhou Xueman in resources and strength.

The Zhou family in the Capital City was also an incredible behemoth.

If something happened to this person in their hospital, Director Zhang Haitao and the related medical staff definitely couldn't escape responsibility.

After understanding the connections, Su Fan immediately asked, "How are the patients now?"