

Temptation 491

Chapter 491: Heart Racing

At the sight of his movement, Zhou Jie was frightened half to death.

Su Fan, on the other hand, moved to the opposite side of Zhang Haitao the moment he turned his head, keeping a safe distance from Zhou Jie.

It was as if he had been seriously watching Zhang Haitao cook, not doing anything else.

Zhang Haitao hadn't noticed anything unusual about Zhou Jie and simply turned back to her, saying, "Bring a box of thirteen spices."

Zhang Haitao was, at that time, busy concocting the dipping sauce.

His ginseng pot chicken was incredibly nourishing and delicious, but it required a unique dipping sauce.

Otherwise, the medicinal taste might be overwhelming, making it not truly delightful.

Hearing this, Zhou Jie immediately nodded and went to fetch the thirteen spices.

It wasn't until Zhang Haitao turned back again that she couldn't help but give Su Fan a fierce glare!

She had really been scared to death just now, thankfully Zhang Haitao hadn't noticed anything!

Soon, she brought over a box of thirteen spices and handed it to Zhang Haitao.

Zhang Haitao took the box and continued to prepare his dipping sauce.

Seeing that Zhang Haitao would likely be busy for a while longer, Su Fan immediately drew closer to Zhou Jie again.

This time, he was even bolder than before, suddenly wrapping his arms around Zhou Jie and giving her cherry lips a hard kiss.

Zhou Jie's heart pounded nonstop.

She was certain that if Zhang Haitao saw this scene, she and Su Fan would be completely done for.

But for some reason, what she and Su Fan were doing at the moment gave her an unprecedented thrill.

Gradually, she even took the initiative to open her lips and teeth, beginning to respond to Su Fan.

When she didn't take the initiative, Su Fan bullied her enough.

Now that she started to respond, her soft, little tongue was immediately and fiercely sucked by Su Fan.

It felt as though a continuous current was passing through her body, making her frame even softer.

Right then, what she wanted most was a soft, big bed where she could lie down and endure Su Fan's powerful and intense onslaught.

While feeling waves of pleasure in her heart, she also became extremely worried.

After all, Zhang Haitao was not dead; even if he didn't turn around, he could hear some noise.

Therefore, even though she wanted to make some sounds, she was trying her best to restrain herself and dared not make any noise at all.

Su Fan, however, was being very outrageous. Despite her extreme nervousness, he continued to knead her breasts through her clothing.

This made her almost irresistible, wanting to utter some exceedingly sweet syllables.

Su Fan was originally planning to go further, not just engaging in half measures.

Unexpectedly, Zhang Haitao seemed about to turn around again.

This time, he had been too bold. If Zhang Haitao turned around at that moment, he might notice something on Zhou Jie's disheveled clothes.

So before Zhang Haitao could turn his head, Su Fan approached him and asked, "Director Zhang, do you need any ingredients?"

Zhang Haitao shook his head and then said, "I'm feeling like having a smoke."

Su Fan immediately laughed and said, "Director Zhang, where are your cigarettes? Shall I go get them for you?"

Zhang Haitao waved his hand, "Let's focus on cooking now, finish the dish, and then I'll go have a nice smoke later."

He was a heavy smoker who always needed a cigarette when he had nothing else to do.

Having said this, Su Fan of course wouldn't insist any further.

While Zhang Haitao continued cooking, Su Fan simply went behind Zhou Jie and wrapped his arms around her.

Zhou Jie naturally didn't dare to struggle. She had previously had extremely intimate contact with Su Fan. That Su Fan was even bolder this time was within her expectations.

Still, she was too scared. Zhang Haitao could turn around at any moment and see what she and Su Fan were up to.

Chapter 492: Don't Mess Around

Su Fan and Zhou Jie were different, he was extremely bold and fearless, not worried at all about the possibility of something going awry.

While Zhou Jie was extremely nervous, the two ounces of flesh in front of her had already been seized by Su Fan's hand, being harshly kneaded.

Zhou Jie, in pain, could only carefully cover her mouth to keep from making noise, while casting a very reproachful look at Su Fan.

Her gaze seemed to be signaling to Su Fan to be gentler, more tender, not so rough.

But Su Fan acted as if he hadn't seen her pleading eyes at all, behaving as he pleased, almost as if he wanted to crush her soft peaks in his grip.

In fact, Su Fan wasn't completely reckless; he wouldn't have been so bold without sufficient confidence.

What he and Zhou Jie were doing was certainly very risky.

But he was a master of Inner Strength at the Bursting Strength realm, how could his reaction speed be comparable to that of the worthless old man Zhang Haitao?

He was fully confident that even if he messed around with Zhou Jie right there, Zhang Haitao wouldn't notice a thing.

However, Su Fan had overlooked a stainless steel basin; it was a vertically-placed stainless steel basin that somewhat revealed what Su Fan and Zhou Jie were up to.

But Zhang Haitao was preoccupied with cooking delicacies at the moment, not thinking of glancing in their direction.

Of course, if his gaze had accidentally wandered over there and he had happened to witness the erotic scene, then the joke would have been on them.

After busying himself for a while, Zhang Haitao had also almost finished preparing the American ginseng stewed chicken.

Next, all that was needed was to stew the chicken with various spices and medicinal herbs in the sand pot, requiring no further action on his part.

After he had finished his work, Su Fan had, of course, already released Zhou Jie.

Zhou Jie also took the opportunity to tidy up her clothes, which had been disheveled by Su Fan.

Otherwise, if Zhang Haitao had noticed anything, he wouldn't have spared Su Fan and her today!

After Zhang Haitao placed the chicken in the sand pot and began simmering it on low heat, he said to Su Fan:

"Xiao Fan, you and your sister-in-law continue with the cooking, I'm going to step out for a smoke."

Having said that, he left the kitchen to smoke.

When Zhang Haitao was still around, Su Fan had been incredibly presumptuous.

Now that Zhang Haitao had left the kitchen, Su Fan was of course even more unbridled.

His hand, sliding through Zhou Jie's qipao, reached directly for the mysterious paradise.

Zhou Jie was startled by his actions and quickly began to protest.

"Dr. Su, don't mess around!"

But Su Fan wasn't listening, directly pulling Zhou Jie into his arms and once again capturing her fiery red lips with his.

Zhou Jie naturally struggled, not that she didn't want to go further with Su Fan.

A woman of her age naturally craved a strong and vigorous man, not some has-been old man like Zhang Haitao.

But how long does it take to smoke a cigarette?

What if Zhang Haitao came in just as Su Fan was getting overly heated?

Even if Su Fan wanted to take it further, he shouldn't be fooling around at this time.

On the villa's lawn, Zhang Haitao had already lit a cigarette.

In his old age, just a bit of hustle in the kitchen had left him feeling waves of tiredness.

However, he hadn't considered the possibility of something happening between Su Fan and Zhou Jie.

According to his understanding, Su Fan was just an honest and forthright young man, totally unaware of the gravity of situations, the kind who would dare to save any patient in the hospital.

Such a young man was unlikely to harbor inappropriate thoughts.

How could Zhang Haitao know that Zhou Jie's intimate undershirt had already been undone by Su Fan at this moment?

While Zhang Haitao was still there, Su Fan could only scratch his itch through the boot, which was terribly unsatisfying.

Now Su Fan could finally get a good, close feel of this pair of small watermelons.

Those two soft mounds of dough in Su Fan's hands were naturally shifting shape rapidly.

Chapter 493: Unstable Like This

As Su Fan's rough, large hand continued downward, about to do something, Zhou Jie hurriedly spoke up.

"After we eat dinner, I'll keep you company properly, but can I cook first?"

Zhou Jie worried that if she and Su Fan kept messing around like this, they wouldn't be able to prepare dinner properly later.

Su Fan thought about it and still nodded.

During dinner later, he could persuade Zhang Haitao to drink a few more glasses of wine.

Once Zhang Haitao was drunk unconscious, then he could do whatever he wanted, of course.

Thinking this, his large hand did not continue to explore further but let Zhou Jie go cook.

But while Zhou Jie was cooking, it didn't stop him from thoroughly enjoying the pleasure of kneading dough.

The soft, tender flesh in front of Zhou Jie had a feel that was exceptional.

Normally, Zhang Haitao clearly didn't enjoy it; otherwise, it wouldn't have such astonishing resilience as it did now.

While Zhou Jie was cooking, Su Fan was even considering that he could stand behind her and enter.

But doing so, he wondered if Zhou Jie would still have the strength to stand and cook?

Once this thought had arisen, he simply couldn't restrain it.

When Zhou Jie was extremely puzzled, she suddenly felt a cool breeze on her thigh.

She immediately became nervous, "Dr. Su, don't do this, he really might come over soon!"

Zhou Jie was nearly dying of nervousness.

For she realized, whatever she said, Su Fan wasn't listening at all.

Being an experienced woman, she certainly knew what Su Fan wanted to do at this moment.

This time, Su Fan wanted to enter her from behind.

When she had just married Zhang Haitao, Zhang Haitao also wanted to do it this way with her.

Unfortunately, Zhang Haitao had aged, and was no longer up to the task.

Let alone such difficult maneuvers; even if she lay on the bed and let Zhang Haitao do as he pleased, Zhang Haitao was still more keen than capable.

Su Fan was different; during her interactions with Su Fan, she could distinctly feel Su Fan's strength.

Not only was Su Fan's muscular body extremely attractive, his assets particularly terrified her.

She highly doubted that her delicate haven could withstand such a massive beast.

"Ah!"

But at this very moment, Su Fan had already made them completely intimate, merging into one.

Zhou Jie could clearly feel that Su Fan was not going all out, but she was already unable to bear it.

Not only could she not allow Su Fan to continue advancing, she couldn't even stand steadily anymore.

At that moment, all she wanted was to lie down, or to be held in Su Fan's arms.

Zhou Jie could only gasp and speak, "Dr. Su... I can't stand steadily, I can't cook like this."

Su Fan, unbothered, replied, "I'll hold you."

As he spoke, he indeed stretched out his arms and steadied Zhou Jie.

Zhou Jie was like a doll in his hands.

But Zhou Jie was definitely not a doll; she was an immensely alluring top-tier woman.

With Su Fan supporting her, Zhou Jie no longer needed to stand on her own.

Still, in that position, she felt very odd and it was absolutely inconvenient to cook.

Moreover, as Su Fan began to thrust vigorously, she only wanted to scream, to immerse, to enjoy, and utterly didn't want to cook.

But she had to cook now; if Zhang Haitao came over and saw she hadn't cooked,

Zhang Haitao could surely guess, even if he didn't catch her and Su Fan in the act, that they were up to no good in the kitchen.

So, despite being extremely uncomfortable, Zhou Jie still had to try hard to cook.

Fortunately, Su Fan did not unleash a torrent of violent storms; realizing she truly couldn't cook, he started moving very gently.

Chapter 494: How's Your Alcohol Tolerance?

Zhou Jie gradually got used to it after an initial period of discomfort.

Although her body still involuntarily spasmed from time to time, she was finally able to cook.

While cooking, Zhou Jie felt the strength of Su Fan's body.

This made her look forward to a deeper connection with Su Fan even more.

Now that Su Fan hadn't fully entered, he had already given her an unprecedented sense of fulfillment.

If she were to completely engulf Su Fan, what kind of ultimate sensation would it be?

Although Su Fan was up to no good, he was always paying attention to any noise from outside.

At this moment, Zhang Haitao didn't seem to have any intention of coming to the kitchen.

He listened for a long time and hadn't heard any footsteps approaching.

That was just as well, lest Zhang Haitao decided not to drink and Su Fan's visit would have been in vain.

But Su Fan couldn't be happy for too long, as suddenly there were footsteps in the distance during his very gentle movements.

Hearing this noise, he immediately withdrew his hand and quickly helped Zhou Jie tidy up as well.

Then he went to the side where the pork had thawed and started cutting the meat.

His knife skills were excellent to begin with, and now as a master of Inner Strength, his cutting was naturally quick and accurate.

By the time Zhang Haitao strolled from the living room to the kitchen, it wasn't just a matter of not catching Su Fan and Zhou Jie red-handed, even the special hormonal scent in the air had been sucked away by the exhaust fan.

He appeared at the kitchen doorway, holding his third cigarette that had just been lit, and saw Su Fan cutting meat with utmost concentration.

As for Zhou Jie, she was meticulously cooking.

Seeing this scene, he could never have dreamed that just a short while ago, Su Fan and Zhou Jie had been engaged in an intense battle right here.

After seeing Su Fan and Zhou Jie busy cooking, he didn't leave but instead came into the kitchen and started to give orders.

Su Fan felt extremely helpless inside, cooking was such a simple task, why would he need Zhang Haitao's chatter?

If Zhang Haitao really liked cooking that much, he should do it himself; that way, Su Fan would still have some room to maneuver.

Unfortunately, at that moment, Zhang Haitao was only smoking and giving orders, leaving Su Fan with no opportunity.

Therefore, Su Fan could only speed up the cooking process to get the meal ready with Zhou Jie as soon as possible.

When Su Fan and Zhou Jie were just about done with the day's cooking, Zhang Haitao went to fetch a few bottles of Wuliangye liquor.

The position of a hospital director was a lucrative one.

Some patients wanted to thank the hospital and would give gifts to him.

Some patients worried that the hospital staff wouldn't work hard enough and also sent gifts.

And some doctors in the hospital wanted to be transferred, which also required giving him some benefits.

As a result, his home was naturally filled with famous cigarettes and liquors in abundance.

Su Fan and Zhou Jie served the day's dishes one by one.

After the two had put all the food on the table, Zhang Haitao asked, "Xiaofan, how is your alcohol tolerance?"

Su Fan replied with a smile, "So-so."

Of course, he was being modest. With his precious blood and as a master of Inner Strength, alcohol was quickly metabolized in his body, and he simply couldn't get drunk!

Zhang Haitao laughed and said, "Then you're not up to par. Young people should train their alcohol tolerance."

As he spoke, he poured a drink for himself, Su Fan, and Zhou Jie.

After pouring the drinks, Zhang Haitao continued, "Don't think that just because I'm getting on in years, I used to be able to drink like a fish when I was young!"

"Even now, it's no problem for me to drink one or two heavy drinkers under the table."

Zhang Haitao's words naturally made Su Fan's heart skip a beat!

After all, he had previously considered urging Zhang Haitao to drink more during the meal in the hopes of getting him to drink till he was completely drunk.

If Zhang Haitao didn't get drunk, Su Fan would obviously have no chance of making his move.

Chapter 495: The Battle at the Feast

Zhou Jie felt similarly disheartened.

Ordinarily, Zhang Haitao didn't drink much, and she thought he couldn't hold his liquor; unexpectedly, he had a high tolerance.

But neither Su Fan nor Zhou Jie had considered a common saying.

That is, "the drowned are usually swimmers, and the drunk often have high tolerance."

Those who can't hold their liquor might stop after a few drinks.

But a booze hound like Zhang Haitao didn't need any urging; he would just keep downing one glass after another on his own.

Once they started eating, Su Fan became utterly convinced that the director wasn't lying about his tolerance; he really could drink incredibly well.

However, seeing him drink glass after glass, Su Fan began to relax.

In his heart, he thought, "Drink up, drink up. Continue like this, and unless you're a master of Inner Strength, you'll get drunk no matter how good your tolerance is."

As Su Fan pondered within, Zhang Haitao had already continued to raise his glass.

"Little Fan, come on, let's have another round."

After a few rounds of drinks and a variety of dishes, Zhang Haitao had drunk quite a bit.

Now, speaking to Su Fan, he already had a thick tongued.

And though he was talking to Su Fan, his gaze lingered on Zhou Jie.

Seeing that Zhou Jie showed no reaction, he became even more proud and teased, "Young man, what's wrong? Can't keep up?"

"Keep drinking... Let me tell you, it's a waste for a man not to drink... Keep going."

Feeling helpless, Zhou Jie could only speak up, "You're drunk. How about I take you upstairs to rest?"

Zhang Haitao, though drunk, hated to hear the one thing booze hounds dislike the most—being told that they are drunk!

Zhang Haitao immediately pushed away the table, angered, "Nonsense! What are you talking about? I'm only slightly tip... only three-parts drunk!"

Zhou Jie rolled her eyes and, even bolder, directly grabbed Su Fan's hand and placed it on her soft chest.

If it were any other time, Zhou Jie certainly wouldn't dare to do such a thing.

But now that Zhang Haitao was completely wasted, there was no need for such restraint.

At this moment, Zhang Haitao truly was heavily inebriated.

He completely had no idea what the other two people in front of him were doing.

He could only vaguely perceive that there were two people in front of him.

The last bit of his attention was solely focused on locating his glass and the bottle of liquor, as he continued to drink while barely managing to eat a few bites of food.

Seeing that Zhang Haitao had no reaction, Su Fan immediately grew bolder.

Su Fan simply slid his hand inside Zhou Jie's clothes and began to knead her dough fiercely in front of Zhang Haitao.

At first, Zhou Jie didn't dare to make a sound, but seeing Zhang Haitao completely out of it, she could no longer contain herself.

Before long, Su Fan boldly pulled Zhou Jie into his embrace, ravaging her.

Zhou Jie, aware that Zhang Haitao was out cold, still felt an incredibly abnormal thrill.

After all, this was another man, toying with her body right in front of her own man.

Initially, Su Fan merely held Zhou Jie in his arms, kissing her while his hands roamed.

But upon noticing Zhang Haitao drinking himself into lying facedown on the table, Su Fan lifted Zhou Jie, so they faced each other sitting down.

While Zhou Jie was wondering what Su Fan intended, he had already released a fierce, rugged dragon.

Without allowing her any chance to brace, Su Fan began his assault.

This made Zhou Jie increasingly nervous. Facing away from Zhang Haitao, she had no way of knowing what was going on behind her.

She worried that if Su Fan became too engrossed and failed to pay attention to Zhang Haitao, and if Zhang Haitao sobered up... that would be troublesome.

Chapter 496: Treat This Like Your Own Home

Su Fan, however, wasn't thinking that much; he was striving to traverse mountains and rivers to reach the other side of the utopia.

His strength was truly abundant; even after reaching the other side of utopia and unable to proceed further, he still had about thirty or even forty percent of his capabilities left unexerted.

Su Fan knew that at this moment, he could actually go further, but he was uncertain whether Zhou Jie could withstand it.

He didn't want to leave a bad impression on Zhou Jie, lest she be unwilling to engage more deeply with him in the future.

After much hesitation, Su Fan finally chose to stop at the right moment.

With that, he tightly embraced the top-quality young wife in his arms and began their passionate encounter.

Zhang Haitao might have been getting on in years, but in his youth, he was indeed a heavy drinker.

He had been quite drunk earlier, but as the alcohol gradually metabolized, the concentration of alcohol in his system was evidently dropping below the threshold for drunkenness.

At this time, although he still felt a severe headache, he was slowly regaining consciousness.

Fortunately for Su Fan, his encounter was coming to an end, and the warm streams of satisfaction were already fully released.

When Zhou Jie responded with her own series of spasms, affirming his actions, Su Fan brought the battle to a complete end.

Seeing that Zhang Haitao was about to sober up, Su Fan naturally hurried to let Zhou Jie go.

Zhou Jie didn't dare to linger; she covered her secret garden and immediately ran toward the bathroom.

Su Fan also felt somewhat guilty, as the air still retained some extremely delightful scents.

It's just a question whether Zhang Haitao could detect anything at this moment?

No sooner had Zhou Jie left than Zhang Haitao really did start to prop himself up at the table.

But as his headache was still severe, seeing Su Fan still at the meal, he didn't say anything.

He just laughed and said, "Ah... I'm old now, not as capable as I used to be."

"In the past, drinking this little bit of alcohol would have no effect on me, but now it seems I've made a fool of myself in front of Xiao Fan."

Su Fan then complimented with a smile, "Director Zhang still has a great capacity for alcohol. If I had drunk that much, I would have been plastered long ago."

In his heart, he breathed a sigh of relief.

Zhang Haitao truly hadn't been clear-headed; he hadn't noticed anything.

However, they had drunk enough, and it wouldn't be appropriate for him to continue sitting and drinking.

Su Fan immediately said, "Director Zhang, let me clean up the dishes."

Zhang Haitao immediately gestured, "No need, no need; let the housekeeper take care of it."

After saying this, he continued, "Xiao Fan, do you want to stay here for the night, or do you need to go back?"

After considering, Su Fan replied, "I should go back for a bit, I will visit Director Zhang another day."

Visiting Zhang Haitao was of course secondary; his main intention was to see the top-quality young wife, Zhou Jie.

Zhang Haitao laughed heartily and said, "Xiao Fan, you're welcome here anytime. Come and visit me more often; don't be a stranger."

"You're so young and already the Associate Chief Physician of the hospital. I see the future of our hospital in you."

Su Fan nodded with a smile, "I will definitely come and visit Director Zhang more often when I have time, to listen to your teachings."

Zhang Haitao was extremely pleased with his words.

He even felt that Su Fan was almost won over by him.

In the future, he'd likely not transfer elsewhere but would devote himself wholeheartedly to working at the hospital.

But he played his part to the full, even though he was somewhat heavily drunk at the moment.

Zhang Haitao still stood up and said to Su Fan, "Xiao Fan, let me see you out."

Su Fan courteously replied, "There's no need, Director Zhang; I can make it back myself."

Of course, Zhang Haitao did not agree, "Let me walk you out, let's go."

Su Fan did not continue to refuse and, together with Zhang Haitao, departed from the villa.

Chapter 497: Martial Association Inauguration Celebration

Arriving outside the villa, Su Fan said with a smile, "Director Zhang, I'll be leaving now and will visit another day."

Zhang Haitao waved to Su Fan, "Just consider my place as your own home; the front door is always open for you."

Although Su Fan was smiling and nodding outwardly, he thought to himself, "Old geezer, you're actually right in saying that; I indeed consider your place as my own home now."

Not only that, Su Fan had already felt that not only was Director Zhang's villa welcoming him anytime with open doors.

Zhou Jie's mysterious paradise was also always open for his arrival.

Today, when he seized Zhou Jie, it went much smoother than last time.

Whenever there is a suitable opportunity, he could clearly come to pick this fine young lady.

After taking a taxi home, Su Fan found that Bai Man had already gone to sleep.

He had eaten a meal of delectable seafood at Zhou Jie's place earlier tonight, so naturally, he wouldn't disturb Bai Man who was already sleeping.

Given his current relationship with Bai Man, as long as the environment was suitable, they could obviously freely express themselves anytime, anywhere.

After washing up, he immediately went back to his own room.

Luckily, he had a day off tomorrow. He planned to sleep well tonight so that he could go to the headquarters of the Yang City Martial Arts Association tomorrow for the inauguration ceremony.

If nothing had happened at Bai Man's home, and he had not accompanied Bai Man to Xi Jing, his inauguration ceremony would have already been conducted.

Even though he now had the Martial Arts Association President's documents, he still needed to go to the headquarters of the Yang City Martial Arts Association for a formality.

The next morning, Su Fan woke up early.

Bai Man seemed not to have rested well lately, and now, unusually relaxed, she was still not awake at this hour.

Su Fan did not wake Bai Man but drove straight to the headquarters of the Yang City Martial Arts Association.

Chen Tai and Xu Lie, along with other gym owners and martial arts heirs of Yang City, had arrived even earlier than him.

When Su Fan arrived at the headquarters of the Yang City Martial Arts Association, all of these people were already there.

Even without the incident with Wang Tongshan, Su Fan held considerable prestige in the martial arts circles of Yang City.

After all, even Xu Lie, who was highly skilled, had been defeated by him.

With the incident involving Wang Tongshan, Chen Tai, Xu Lie, and others, including the still-recovering from injuries Hong Zhenbei and others,

upon seeing Su Fan, everyone showed solemn respect!

Chen Tai quickly stepped forward to greet him, "President Su, everything inside is all set up, let's go inside."

Other gym owners and martial arts heirs, upon seeing Su Fan, also came up to greet and speak with him.

"President Su, hello!"

"President Su, so young and talented, truly skilled in martial arts!"

"President Su will lead our Yang City martial arts community to rise!"

Facing everyone's flattering remarks, Su Fan nodded as he moved forward.

Upon entering the headquarters of the Yang City Martial Arts Association, Su Fan saw a familiar figure.

It was none other than Liu Bosan, a legendary figure in Yang City.

At Liu Bosan's side was another elderly man.

Upon seeing Su Fan, Liu Bosan immediately showed a friendly smile and introduced him,

"President Su, this is Huo Dingchang, a senior in the Yang City martial arts community."

"In the past, it was Elder Huo who announced the assumption of office for the presidents of the Martial Arts Association."

"Although Elder Huo has not been making public appearances these years, with a remarkable newcomer like President Su in Yang City, this old man had to insist on inviting Elder Huo to come and see."

Huo Dingchang also spoke very kindly and politely, "I have heard about President Su's deeds early on."

"It is my honor to preside over the inauguration ceremony for President Su."

"Friends from the martial arts community and other communities have been waiting for a long time, shall we begin now?"

Huo Dingchang's words were a query to Su Fan.

Su Fan certainly did not want to delay here for too long, and he promptly nodded in assent.

As he nodded, Huo Dingchang and the crowd also stepped into the hall of the Yang City Martial Arts Association headquarters.

Many notables of Yang City had already taken their seats in the auditorium.

Previously, at Liu Bosan's hundredth birthday banquet, many notables of Yang City firmly remembered Su Fan!

When Su Fan stepped onto the stage, continuous cheers immediately erupted from below.

After Huo Dingchang and the others cheered for a while, he raised his hand to signal everyone to quiet down.

Then, he cleared his throat and began speaking very solemnly and seriously,

"I am the ninth vice-president of the Yang City Martial Arts Association and also the lifetime honorary president."

"Now, I announce, Su Fan, as the eleventh president of the Yang City Martial Arts Association!"

"I believe that under President Su's leadership, the martial arts community in Yang City will continue to grow and reach new heights!"

As Huo Dingchang's words finished, the entire auditorium immediately burst into thunderous applause that persisted for a long time!

Chapter 498: Splendid Speech

Su Fan initially made a name for himself in Yang City because of his miraculous medical skills at the hospital, which brought patients back to life, thereby making the news.

After a few notable incidents, he had gained considerable fame and influence in Yang City.

Even Feng Zhenghua, a tycoon of high stature, offered fifty million as a colossal consultation fee for him to save lives.

However, the event that truly propelled Su Fan's reputation and influence to its peak was perhaps that time at the Liu family's villa.

Because during that event, the upper echelons of Yang City, were completely assembled.

Wang Tongshan made a dominant appearance, orchestrating strategies, and sweeping through all opposition.

In front of Wang Tongshan, all the masters of the Yang City martial arts community were utterly defeated.

For a time, the martial arts community of Yang City was thoroughly vanquished, and the backbone of Yang City's martial artists seemed to have been completely broken by Wang Tongshan.

This made the upper echelons and all the influential figures of Yang City profoundly empathetic.

At that moment, everyone was truly desperate.

The martial arts community of Yang City and they were all in the same boat, flourishing and declining together.

Seeing the martial artists of Yang City defeated and in disarray, everyone was naturally very worried.

However, what no one expected was that, just when their hearts were filled with sorrow and even despair, Su Fan emerged out of nowhere!

It was also then that they found out that the Yang City Martial Arts Association had welcomed such a young chairman.

It was for this very reason that everyone was present at this place today to attend Su Fan's inauguration ceremony.

Among thunderous applause from the audience, Su Fan also took the microphone from Mr. Huo and began his inauguration speech.

As Su Fan took the microphone from Mr. Huo, the applause gradually stopped, and everyone turned their eyes toward Su Fan.

The elites and influential figures of Yang City society were evidently curious about what this young chairman would say at this moment.

Under the curious gaze of everyone, Su Fan also began to speak, "Esteemed guests, fellow martial artists, thank you all for coming to my inauguration today!"

"I have no prior experience as president of the association, but I am willing to shoulder this burden with the passion and responsibility of youth!"

"I will work together with Yang City Martial Arts Community, fellow martial artists, and all the distinguished guests from various sectors of Yang City."

"To ensure that the Yang City Martial Arts Association and the martial arts community of Yang City continue to develop better and move toward one brilliance after another."

"I will also do my best to lead the Yang City Martial Arts Association and the martial artists of Yang City to shine and make a due contribution to our beautiful Yang City!"

Su Fan's inauguration speech was undoubtedly very impressive and left all the bigwigs of Yang City extremely satisfied.

As his words ended, the applause that erupted was even more fervent than before.

This round of applause, like thunderous explosions, continued for a long time.

One reason was that the president's position at the Yang City Martial Arts Association had been vacant for a long time, and now at last there was a president, which made everyone very happy.

Another reason was that Su Fan, this young man, had greatly satisfied all the influential figures of Yang City.

Everyone was full of anticipation for him to become the president of the Yang City Martial Arts Association.

After the inauguration speech, everyone proceeded to a hotel arranged in advance by the association for dining.

During this meal, Su Fan dined in the same private room with Liu Bosan, a legend of Yang City, and Huo Dingchang, a highly respected figure in the martial arts community of Yang City.

After the three of them settled at the table, Liu Bosan's smiling expression turned serious, and he spoke earnestly to Su Fan:

"Chairman Su, I have missed a move in the game, and I have bad news to inform you."

Su Fan smiled bitterly in his heart; he hadn't expected that just as he sat down to start his meal, Liu Bosan would already have bad news to tell him.

Chapter 499 - 499 A piece of bad news

After a bitter smile, Su Fan looked at Liu Bosan and earnestly asked, "Elder Liu, what has happened?"

Liu Bosan nodded slightly and said, "After Zhao Long was killed, his brother Zhao Hu and Zhao Wei vanished from the face of the earth."

For Su Fan, this was certainly very bad news.

If you don't remove the roots, the spring breeze will bring them back to life.

This time, the Blood Wolf Gang was almost uprooted by Su Fan.

Given the vindictive nature of the Zhao brothers, swallowing such a huge loss was obviously not an option for them.

As long as Zhao Wei and Zhao Hu found the right opportunity, they would likely return to stir up trouble.

After thinking for a moment, Su Fan then said, "This is not Elder Liu's fault."

"It's just that I don't know if the Zhao brothers are still hiding somewhere in Yang City, or if they have already left."

To Su Fan's question, Liu Bosan did have an accurate answer.

"For now, the Zhao brothers are no longer in Yang City, but with their vengeful nature, they could return at any time."

"Chairman Su should still be cautious and guard against these brothers."

Hearing Liu Bosan's words, Su Fan nodded.

After talking about Blood Wolf Gang leader Zhao Long, a renowned figure in the Yang City martial arts community, Huo Dingchang, also spoke up at this moment:

"Chairman Su, aside from the matters concerning the Zhao brothers of the Blood Wolf Gang, there is something else you need to be aware of."

Curious, Su Fan immediately asked, "May I know what that is, Elder Huo?"

Huo Dingchang spoke seriously, "Wang Tongshan was not an isolated individual; he had several martial brothers and a master."

"Now that you have killed Wang Tongshan, these people might come looking for you in the future."

"Although Chairman Su is highly skilled in martial arts and possesses remarkable abilities, you should also prepare in advance."

In his heart, Su Fan felt somewhat helpless for a moment.

Here on Wang Tongshan's side, although the man was already dead, he could still cause trouble for him.

Fortunately, his strength was now quite extraordinary.

The profound comprehension from the Jade Pendant continued to operate within him, bringing about effects.

Unintentionally, it would bring him insights that improved his understanding and grasp of martial arts, Tai Chi, and combat, taking them to the next level.

As time passed, the benefits he gained from the Jade Pendant would only increase, and his strength would grow stronger and stronger.

Unless Zhao Long could find an expert who surpassed the bursting power now, Su Fan didn't need to worry too much.

The longer time dragged on, the more advantageous it became for him. Over time, his strength would become incredibly powerful.

Seeing that Su Fan was not perturbed by the matters concerning Wang Tongshan and Zhao Long, both Liu Bosan and Huo Dingchang looked at him with even greater admiration.

He clearly was a young man with drive, capability, and ambition, unafraid of trouble.

Such young individuals were rare to see.

Now the leaders in high positions often had the same attitude toward life as Su Fan did at his age.

The inauguration ceremony for the chairman of the martial arts association went very smoothly.

After the ceremony, Su Fan officially became the chairman of the Yang City Martial Arts Association.

During this inauguration ceremony, he also learned from Liu Bosan and Huo Dingchang that, at some unknown time in the future, there would be troubles waiting for him.

However, when he left the headquarters of the martial association and returned home, he had already put these worries out of his mind.

For the time being, the Zhao brothers certainly weren't able to trouble him.

As for Wang Tongshan's martial brothers and his master, it was even less clear where they were now.

For the time being, these people obviously wouldn't know that Wang Tongshan had been killed by him.

Chapter 500 - 500 Doing Harm by Doing Good

Su Fan was just about to return to Bai Man's home to spend a wonderful holiday with her.

While he was still on the road, his phone suddenly rang, and it was Bai Man who called him.

Su Fan immediately picked up his phone and answered, "Man Jie, what's the matter?"

On the other end of the call, Bai Man's voice sounded very anxious, "Xiao Fan, where are you now? Hurry to the hospital, Zhou Xueman's condition has worsened!"

Even if Su Fan was a high-profile person prone to forgetfulness, it was impossible for him to forget who Zhou Xueman was at this moment.

Zhou Xueman was none other than the real estate queen of Yang City, the female president of Peony Real Estate Group!

Not long ago, the senior management of Peony Real Estate Group had collectively suffered food poisoning, and Zhou Xueman's condition was extremely critical; she nearly lost her life.

But in the end, her life was saved by Su Fan's precious blood and miraculous medical skills.

Upon hearing Bai Man's words, Su Fan was completely confused.

He was extremely clear about Zhou Xueman's situation.

Although she still needed hospital rest for a period, she had long since passed the critical phase. How could her condition worsen again?

After thinking it over, Su Fan then said to Bai Man, "Man Jie, don't worry, I'm headed to the hospital right now!"

He felt quite helpless in his heart, as today was supposed to be a day off, but it seemed his holiday was now spoiled.

This was not only his dilemma; it was also the plight of most top doctors.

No one could ever predict when a patient might fall ill.

As long as a patient fell ill, they had to rush to the hospital to handle the situation, even if they were on leave.

Zhou Xueman's status was too prestigious, and even a slight issue with her sent the entire hospital into a state of panic.

Not just Su Fan, but also Zhang Haitao, the director who was on leave, arrived at the hospital during this time.

Zhang Haitao was naturally very troubled.

He couldn't understand how, out of nowhere, Zhou Xueman faced another issue.

After Su Fan's treatment, she should have nearly recovered.

No matter the thousands of doubts in his heart, Zhang Haitao still had to appear in the hospital immediately to handle the troubles.

After Zhang Haitao arrived at the hospital for some time, he discovered that the situation was unfolding yet again!

Following Su Fan's treatment where Zhou Xueman had been out of danger, she had been taken back to the private hospital invested by the Zhou family in Yang City for recuperation.

Unexpectedly, Zhou Xueman faced another issue at the Zhou family's private hospital!

This time not only Zhou Xueman's condition was critical, but even her beautiful assistant, Chen Meijia's situation was very dangerous.

After both were transferred to the affiliated hospital, a quick diagnosis by the doctors there confirmed that including Zhou Xueman and Chen Meijia, along with several other patients brought in, all suffered from aflatoxin poisoning.

The last time Zhou Xueman and others were victimized, it was due to intentional poisoning.

This time, it seemed not to be intentional poisoning, but rather bad luck in consuming improperly stored, unhealthy food.

Aflatoxin's lethality rate is very high, and by the time Zhou Xueman, Chen Meijia, and the other few patients were brought in, their conditions were extremely dangerous.

As Director Zhang and the other doctors at the hospital were frantically working, Su Fan finally arrived.

Not only Director Zhang and the others were waiting for Su Fan.

Even Zhou Xueman's aunt, Chu Lei, was waiting for Su Fan.

Chu Lei's face was filled with self-reproach because she was directly responsible for this incident involving Zhou Xueman and the others.

While vacationing in Siam, she had brought back a locally sourced nourishing specialty.

She had intended it as a health supplement for Zhou Xueman and Chen Meijia and the others.

But unbeknownst to her, this product from a small country faced serious quality issues!

In that specialty, aflatoxin, a microorganism with a very high mortality rate, had unfortunately developed.

After her good intentions turned disastrous, Chu Lei was overwhelmed with guilt.