

Temptation 531

Chapter 531: Humiliation at the Dinner Table

When Wang Fei was absent-minded, Qi Dongliang, the chairman of Baiwei Pharmaceutical, looked at her and Qi Tian with a gentle smile and asked,

"Tian, Fei, how have you young people been getting along recently?"

Upon hearing this, Wang Fei naturally felt both embarrassed and angry, yet powerless.

Recently, after being grilled by Qi Tian, she would inevitably be grilled by Qi Dongliang again.

This Qi Dongliang, one of the most successful business magnates in Yang City, it was unclear whether it was due to immense pressure or some other reason.

In front of others and behind their backs, he had two completely different faces.

In public, he was a successful business tycoon; in private, he was a complete hypocrite with a twisted mind.

Now, she really worried that if this continued, one day Qi Dongliang would truly take advantage of her next to Qi Tian after Qi Tian had passed out.

However, Qi Tian did not know the true nature of the beastly Qi Dongliang.

From a young age, he had always been very scared of Qi Dongliang.

Now hearing him ask a question, he could only smile and say, "Dad, Wang Fei and I are getting along very well, better than with Yin Qianyue. Wang Fei suits me more."

"I will establish a happy and fulfilling family with Wang Fei, and later take care of you and share your worries."

Outside, Qi Tian was a fierce tiger who feared nothing; but in front of Qi Dongliang, he was a sickly cat.

After all, everything he had was given by Qi Dongliang.

Without Qi Dongliang, he was nothing.

But it didn't matter, Qi Dongliang was old after all, and wouldn't last much longer.

Once Qi Dongliang passed away, everything he had painstakingly built would be his.

Qi Dongliang heard Qi Tian's words, smiled superficially, and then continued to cut his steak.

In his heart, though, he sneered. Wang Fei didn't need to wait until later to take care of him, as she had been serving him well recently.

Even now, during the meal, Wang Fei was trying to please him.

Qi Dongliang took a bite of his steak, then took out his phone.

Seeing his action, Wang Fei immediately felt a pang of dread.

Sure enough, Qi Dongliang turned that thing on again.

It was a small toy that Qi Dongliang required her to wear most of the time during the day without Qi Tian's knowledge.

Once Qi Dongliang remotely activated it through his phone, Wang Fei was instantly shocked so severely she almost screamed out loud.

If it were a normal toy, it wouldn't be so terrifying.

But Qi Dongliang's device, specially ordered from abroad.

Once turned on, it could jump around on the bed like a ball, one could imagine just how terrifying the power of that device was.

At that moment, Wang Fei experienced a peak of pleasure and numbness so intense that her legs even trembled uncontrollably.

Jets of clear liquid even completely drenched the ultra-thin black silk on her legs.

Those who knew understood that this was because of Qi Dongliang's disrespectful actions.

Those who didn't know, if they saw this scene, would only think she was an extremely sensitive slut, capable of a deluge even during a meal.

At this moment, Wang Fei deeply regretted, her guts turning green with it.

She had reached the ultimate extent of regret, beyond which she could no longer feel regret.

If she had known this would happen, she never would have dreamed of entering a wealthy family.

Was it impossible to live without marrying into wealth?

In this moment, Wang Fei couldn't help but think of Su Fan.

Strictly speaking, Su Fan hadn't given her the kind of huge favor he had given Bai Man.

Between her and Su Fan, it was she who gave more to Su Fan.

It was just that, from the beginning, she had always used Su Fan as a pawn.

At the most critical moment, Su Fan had become her expendable piece, and she had abandoned Su Fan, betraying him!

Chapter 532 - 532 News about Wang Fei

Wang Fei thought of Su Fan at this moment because she realized that Su Fan was actually a very good partner.

Even though Su Fan was not as nice to her as he was to Bai Man.

But the fact that Su Fan could do so much for Bai Man showed that he was a person of deep feelings and loyalty.

If she had sincerely treated Su Fan as her partner from the start, she would not be in a position now where she had to obey commands and wear toys even during meals.

Thinking about this, tears almost involuntarily streamed down Wang Fei's cheeks.

She had been observing closely these past few days.

In this household, Qi Tian's status was no different from the small cats and dogs kept by Qi Dongliang.

Or perhaps, in this mansion, aside from Qi Dongliang himself, everyone else was just like his kept small cats and dogs.

Even if she told Qi Tian what Qi Dongliang had done to her, it would be useless.

The only outcome of doing so would be getting kicked out by Qi Dongliang, nothing more.

In short, she couldn't outfight Qi Dongliang, and even with Qi Tian, she still couldn't outfight Qi Dongliang.

The only thing they could hope for was for Qi Dongliang to quickly reach the end of his life.

But Qi Dongliang was only in his fifties and took very good care of himself; who knew how long he could actually live?

Su Fan had no idea about Wang Fei's desperate situation.

If it had been at the beginning, if someone had treated Wang Fei like this, Su Fan might have killed them.

But now, even if he saved Wang Fei, he would only turn her from being Qi Dongliang's bitch to being his bitch.

No matter what, life had to go on.

After Su Fan returned from Xi Jing again, he focused all his attention on three things.

The first thing, of course, was the China Famous Doctors Competition, which was his grandfather's expectation and his current top priority.

For this, he needed to continue getting promoted in the hospital and keep improving his medical skills, so he could ultimately triumph in the China Famous Doctors Competition!

The second thing was improving his own strength.

His constitution was peculiar; as long as he had romantic encounters with women, the True Qi in his body would increase, continuously enhancing his strength.

Currently, two yin-yang fishes were circulating inside him restlessly; once these two fishes merged into one, his strength would advance further.

This meant that he had to take good care of Bai Man, Su Ya, and the other women around him.

These women were also one of his important sources of power growth.

Besides, he had a third thing to do, which was developing his business.

In the process of business development, he needed to find ways to recruit more people like Chen Hanqing to fight battles for him.

In today's societal environment, clearly, there were quite a few talents like Chen Hanqing.

They lacked a strong educational background but possessed unique skills.

However, due to the absence of a degree as a stepping stone, their abilities might never be fully utilized in their lifetimes.

Moreover, some talents might also be stuck in positions where they simply could not use their capabilities.

Yet now, he had ample capital, clearly capable of creating a stage where these people could showcase their talents.

Chen Hanqing and other talents like him could continuously help him expand his business territory and build his own business empire.

After figuring out these things, Su Fan and Bai Man once again left their home to go to work at the hospital.

On the way to the affiliated hospital, Bai Man suddenly asked, "Has Wang Fei contacted you during this time?"

A hint of coldness flashed in Su Fan's eyes, but his expression showed no reaction.

He quickly also spoke, "No, Sister Man, what's up?"

Su Fan didn't know why Bai Man suddenly asked about Wang Fei.

Indeed, after knowing that Wang Fei had used him and betrayed him, he had stopped paying attention to Wang Fei's matters.

Chapter 533: Million-Level Donation

Bai Man shook her head and then said, "It's nothing serious, just that I feel Wang Fei hasn't been in touch with me much lately."

On the surface, Su Fan showed no significant reaction, but in his heart, he knew exactly why.

Not long ago, Chen Hanqing had compiled Wang Fei's recent chat records and social activities into a list and sent it to him.

This had made him aware that Wang Fei had been plotting to marry into a wealthy family.

Wang Fei's lack of contact with Bai Man recently was almost certainly because she had already entered the opulent estate of the Qi family.

Having risen to the heavens in one step and becoming the wife of a wealthy family, Wang Fei, of course, wouldn't have much time to spare for her best friend Bai Man for a while.

After thinking for a moment, Bai Man said, "Let's invite Wang Fei to have dinner with us during the weekend."

Su Fan wasn't particularly keen on dining with Wang Fei, but since Bai Man had suggested it, he wouldn't oppose it.

Moreover, he had previously harbored thoughts of revenge against Wang Fei, now that she had ascended to wealth and become a golden phoenix of a luxurious household.

So, wouldn't turning this noble lady into his female servant be a great act of revenge?

As Su Fan and Bai Man talked, they had arrived at the hospital.

After getting there, Su Fan went to park the car and then headed to the office of the deputy chief physician to start his new day of work.

When Su Fan entered the hospital, he saw Director Zhang beaming with a group of doctors waiting for him.

Zhang Haitao's actions, of course, had their reasons.

It was because Su Fan had brought a big client to the hospital, the tycoon from Xijing, Yan Henglong!

Zhang Haitao didn't know why Yan Henglong had chosen their hospital to seek treatment from Su Fan.

But Yan Henglong's own influence was already bringing a great many benefits to their affiliated hospital.

Not only that, but Yan Henglong had recently agreed to donate more than ten million worth of brand-new medical equipment to their hospital.

With these two reasons in mind, Zhang Haitao's view of Su Fan was getting increasingly favorable.

Bai Man, following Su Fan, was quite surprised as they entered the hospital's main gate.

At this moment, Zhang Haitao was already speaking to Su Fan with a face full of springtime cheer.

"Xiao Fan, this time you've made another significant contribution to our hospital!"

"Director Yan Henglong of Longheng Group from Xijing has sought you out by reputation for treatment and has agreed to donate ten million worth of brand-new medical equipment to our hospital."

"As a result, some of the medical equipment that the hospital was planning to purchase is no longer needed."

"A considerable portion of the saved funds can be given as holiday bonuses to all the colleagues at the hospital."

As soon as Zhang Haitao said this, applause thundered through the lobby on the first floor.

It was Su Fan's skill that had brought Yan Henglong to the affiliated hospital for treatment.

But it was due to Su Fan that all the doctors could now look forward to a hefty holiday bonus, naturally making everyone open their eyes wide with excitement and joy.

Rumors had already spread that each doctor's holiday bonus this year could increase by an additional three thousand to ten thousand on top of what they originally had.

And all this good fortune was thanks to Su Fan.

The multitude of doctors now naturally had an even friendlier attitude towards Su Fan, with much more respect in their eyes.

As long as Su Fan continued to stay at the affiliated hospital, who knew if there would be more of these good things in the future?

After all, the number of business magnates in Yang City and Xijing was not small.

At first, Su Fan didn't know the reason behind Zhang Haitao making such a grand gesture.

Now he knew it was because of Yan Henglong's decision to seek treatment at the hospital.

He had let Yan Henglong come to their hospital for treatment initially just to save trouble.

Otherwise, making frequent trips to Xijing would have been quite an inconvenience.

Zhang Haitao then said to Su Fan with deep sincerity, "Doctor Su, you are our hospital's gold signboard. The future of our hospital rests on your shoulders."

Chapter 534: Inventor of Rejuvenation Powder

After Director Zhang had heaped praises on Su Fan, the other doctors, of course, did not spare their flattery.

"The director is absolutely right. Dr. Su is truly Hua Tuo reincarnated, Bian Que reborn, the glory of traditional medicine!"

"It's a great honor to work in the same hospital as Dr. Su."

"To be in the same department as Deputy Director Su, the doctors in our department are indeed honored."

In a flurry of compliments, Su Fan could only smile wryly as he followed Zhang Haitao to treat Yan Henglong.

On the way there, Zhang Haitao laughed and said, "Little Fan, do you have time this week?"

"If you have time, come over to my house for a meal; let my sister-in-law cook you something different."

Su Fan initially did not have time, but thinking of Zhang Haitao's charming wife, he naturally found the time.

However, he might also have other engagements this weekend.

After all, Bai Man was also inviting Wang Fei to dinner, and he was planning to turn Wang Fei, this dignified and noble lady of significant wealth, into his own servant.

He could not say for sure whether he had the time or not.

After thinking it over, Su Fan could only say, "If nothing else comes up, I will definitely visit Director Zhang's home."

Zhang Haitao waved his hand: "What visit? There's no need for such formality between us!"

His attitude toward Su Fan had become so favorable, of course, for a reason.

From the ten million donated by Yan Henglong to the hospital, he could take a large share.

Although their hospital had received many donations from various social entities,

such donations of tens of millions were unprecedented.

He was already planning, by Friday, to organize a recognition ceremony to honor Su Fan.

After all, a doctor who could secure a ten-million donation for the hospital was talent among talents, no matter which hospital it was.

Su Fan followed Zhang Haitao through the hospital and soon arrived at Yan Henglong's ward.

In Yan Henglong's ward, there were four doctors, two of whom even had foreign faces.

None of these four doctors belonged to the affiliated hospital.

It seemed that Yan Henglong was not giving up and had sought other medical experts for his treatment.

As Su Fan and Zhang Haitao arrived, a familiar face of Su Fan's was also invited by Yan Henglong.

This acquaintance was none other than the Divine Doctor of Yang City, Tang Sanchun.

Although Tang Sanchun was thoroughly outclassed by Su Fan in both medical skill and fame,

he was undeniably also a skilled Divine Doctor.

At that moment, Tang Sanchun looked up and, of course, saw Su Fan and Zhang Haitao.

Upon seeing Su Fan, Tang Sanchun could only give a wry smile.

He had thought it was because Su Fan was too busy that a big shot had invited him to help with the treatment.

Upon seeing Su Fan, how could he not realize that this Chairman Yan Henglong might also be unaware of the skills of the Divine Doctor Su.

Otherwise, if he had already invited Su Fan, why would he need him?

When Su Fan saw Tang Sanchun, he smiled and nodded, "Divine Doctor Tang."

Tang Sanchun was startled, "You flatter me, you flatter me. How can I bear the title of Divine Doctor in front of Divine Doctor Su?"

Although he was still called Divine Doctor Tang outside, in front of Su Fan, he was far from being a Divine Doctor.

Su Fan simply smiled indifferently and then said, "Dr. Tang, are you also here to treat Chairman Yan?"

Tang Sanchun, somewhat embarrassed, nodded.

Fortunately, Su Fan did not make it difficult for him and said, "In that case, let's go in together and check on Chairman Yan."

Having said that, he entered the ward with Zhang Haitao and Tang Sanchun.

Upon entering the ward, Tang Sanchun could not help but show a look of alarm in his eyes.

"Dr. Lin, you are here too?"

The Dr. Lin mentioned by Tang Sanchun was a doctor about sixty years old.

This man named Lin Fengchun was also a Divine Doctor and had a unique secret formula called Rejuvenation Powder.

This was an extraordinarily miraculous traditional Chinese medicine powder, which could be taken like a herbal tea.

People on the brink of death, after taking it, could regain clarity for about the duration of an incense stick to settle their affairs.

Having developed a secret formula like Rejuvenation Powder, the medical attainments of Lin Fengchun needed no further discussion.

Chapter 535: The Frog in the Well Can't Talk About the Sea

Upon seeing Lin Fengchun, Tang Sanchun nodded slightly and kept his words to a minimum.

Tang Sanchun then looked at the other three doctors in the ward, especially the two foreigners whom he did not recognize.

However, that did not matter. Anyone who could stand alongside Lin Fengchun must also be highly skilled.

This made Tang Sanchun even more puzzled. What kind of disease was it that even Lin Fengchun could not cure?

Furthermore, if Lin Fengchun could not cure the disease, why should they seek him out?

Not to mention himself, since Lin Fengchun was at a loss, surely Su Fan would also be helpless, right?

Tang Sanchun knew that Su Fan's medical skills were exceptional, but he still felt that Su Fan and Lin Fengchun were likely on a similar level.

Then there was the fact that Su Fan specialized in acupuncture, while Lin Fengchun was adept at pharmaceuticals.

On the bed, Yan Henglong, seeing Su Fan in action, said with a wry smile, "Divine Doctor Su, I'm causing you trouble."

"Even Elder Lin and the others don't know what's wrong with me."

Su Fan nodded, not the least bit surprised by this.

Unless his grandfather was here, it was doubtful that any of the five could state what was actually wrong with Yan Henglong.

Just as Su Fan was about to examine Yan Henglong, Lin Fengchun spoke up.

"Wait a moment."

Su Fan's gaze turned to Lin Fengchun as he asked, "What is it?"

Lin Fengchun sized up Su Fan and then said, "How many years have you studied medicine?"

His tone, that of an elder chiding a junior, was something Su Fan found very unpleasant.

But he didn't lash out; instead, he responded coolly, "I've studied medicine since childhood."

Lin Fengchun nodded, then continued, "I see you're not old, at most twenty years old."

"Even if you started studying medicine in Childhood, that means you've only been studying for a little more than ten years."

"I began listening to my family read medical texts at the age of four and have now been studying medicine for over fifty years."

"Even I cannot make out Director Yan's illness; do you really think you can?"

Lin Fengchun was targeting Su Fan because, as a Divine Doctor, he was acutely aware of the hardships of studying medicine and the accumulation of knowledge along the way.

Su Fan was too young; no matter how talented, he had merely been studying medicine for just over ten years.

In such a case, Su Fan was somewhat unqualified to treat Yan Henglong.

Su Fan didn't know what was wrong with the old man. What did the number of years he studied have to do with Lin Fengchun?

Moreover, he was here to treat Yan Henglong, not Lin Fengchun.

After being targeted by Lin Fengchun, Su Fan certainly needed to return the favor.

"Your insufficient mastery does not mean others are equally lacking."

Lin Fengchun was enraged: "What did you say? Dare you repeat that?"

Su Fan promptly repeated himself: "I said your insufficient mastery does not mean others are equally lacking."

"Perhaps what you didn't comprehend in over fifty years, some might understand in less than half a day."

Lin Fengchun was already extremely angry and now he was nearly bursting with swear words.

But in the end, he managed to say, "Young man, I'm telling you seriously, Director Yan's illness is very special."

"You've studied medicine for just over ten years; how could you possibly have the ability to solve such a complex problem?"

"It's fine for you to diagnose Director Yan's symptoms, but as for treatment, better forget it."

"The four of us, along with young Tang, will discuss and come up with a feasible treatment plan."

This time, Su Fan couldn't be bothered to deal with Lin Fengchun anymore. The old man was just stubborn like a duck refusing to admit being cooked.

He had to make an issue out of the length of time he studied medicine.

Who taught Lin Fengchun when he was learning medicine?

And who was guiding him by the hand while he was learning? There was no basis for comparison between the two.

At this moment, there was no need for Su Fan to rebuke Lin Fengchun, as another doctor in the ward with a status similar to Lin Fengchun coldly said:

"Lin Fengchun, are your skills diminishing with age while your arrogance grows?"

Chapter 536: Traditional Chinese Medicine Massage Techniques

Upon hearing those words, Lin Fengchun naturally became furious, "Dong Jing'an, what do you mean?"

Previously, Tang Sanchun did not recognize who this person was, but now he could not help exclaiming in surprise, "So it's actually Dong Lao in person, my apologies, my apologies."

Dong Jing'an nodded slightly, not saying much to Tang Sanchun, but instead spoke to Lin Fengchun, "What do I mean? What else could I mean?"

"I just want to remind you not to be presumptuous because of your age; today you really failed to recognize the Divine Doctor."

"Earlier, when Chairman Yan invited both of us to diagnose him, neither of us noticed anything wrong with Chairman Yan."

"It was only after Chairman Yan showed us his medical report that you and I knew there was an issue with Chairman Yan."

"At that time, I asked Chairman Yan an extra question, how he knew something was wrong with himself?"

"Chairman Yan mentioned before that it was Divine Doctor Su Fan who first noticed his illness at a glance!"

With Dong Jing'an's words out, Lin Fengchun's expression naturally became very colorful.

He had been consistently disparaging Su Fan before, yet little did he know, Su Fan was far more skilled than him by several orders of magnitude.

The illness that he was completely unable to diagnose, Su Fan had merely looked at it and made an accurate judgment.

Just in terms of diagnosing the illness, he had lost miserably.

As for the level of medical expertise between him and Su Fan, there was naturally an immediate distinction—he and Su Fan couldn't even be compared at all!

Lin Fengchun was feeling incredibly ashamed but still gritted his teeth and said, "Being able to diagnose an illness doesn't mean you can treat it."

Su Fan didn't bother to argue with Lin Fengchun this time and directly said, "Whether or not I can treat Chairman Yan, you can see for yourself."

Having said that, he walked over to Yan Henglong.

When the dispute arose earlier, Yan Henglong did not say a word.

Yet, when Su Fan came to his side, Yan Henglong really felt like telling Lin Fengchun to get lost.

Lin Fengchun belonged to the type who was not only skilled but also had a big temper.

If his medical expertise indeed reached an incredibly high level, it would be another story, but unfortunately, he had not achieved that level.

However, in the end, Yan Henglong didn't say any harsh words to Lin Fengchun but looked towards Su Fan and said:

"Divine Doctor Su, my illness is in your hands!"

Yan Henglong was very concerned about his own life and health.

If it weren't for this, he wouldn't have sought out so many doctors for examinations.

Su Fan nodded and said, "Chairman Yan, rest assured, I'll start by giving you a traditional Chinese medicine massage to relax the muscles and stimulate the blood flow, then I'll prepare a medicinal wine for you that does the same."

Upon hearing Su Fan's words, Lin Fengchun immediately snorted disdainfully, "Hmph!"

In his eyes were full of contempt and disdain.

The condition Yan Henglong was suffering from was due to unknown factors causing partial nerve necrosis.

For such an illness, one must find the root cause and then prescribe the right treatment."

Hearing Su Fan's treatment plan, Lin Fengchun even doubted whether Su Fan was a fraud?

After all, many people claiming to be a Divine Doctor these days are nothing but a front, using the title to swindle people.

Su Fan's eyes turned cold, but he did not erupt in anger.

He was currently giving Yan Henglong a traditional Chinese massage, which required the continuous circulation of True Qi.

Yan Henglong's gaze also became grim. A skilled person, of course, is allowed to have a temper.

Because, often enough, without such people, things really wouldn't work out.

But this Lin Fengchun, not very capable, yet acting so high and mighty!

If Su Fan hadn't helped him cure his illness, that would be one thing, but if he had, then he was going to make Lin Fengchun regret it!

He knew Lin Fengchun because over a year ago, Lin Fengchun came to him for investment.

If Lin Fengchun annoyed him, then he saw no need to provide further investment to Lin Fengchun.

Chapter 537: Apologizing to Divine Doctor Su

Lin Fengchun viewed others through tinted glasses and naturally failed to grasp Su Fan's proficiency.

Dong Jing'an, Tang Sanchun, and two other foreign medical experts were, at this moment, somewhat taken aback.

The movements of Su Fan were exceedingly ancient; he appeared to be using a very old technique of traditional Chinese medicinal massage.

In this process, Yan Henglong's sickly complexion began to improve.

It was clear to any discerning observer that Yan Henglong's condition was getting better.

After a while, Su Fan ceased the traditional massage.

At that moment, Yan Henglong exhaled a long breath of murky air, "Incredible! Divine Doctor Su truly lives up to his reputation, I feel much better now."

He was not merely flattering Su Fan but truly felt significantly better.

Su Fan then spoke, "Chairman Yan, the initial treatment requires only traditional massage and taking medicinal liquor."

"Subsequent treatment will require acupuncture and then taking additional medications."

"After completing all three treatment sessions, Chairman Yan's illness should be almost cured."

Hearing this, Yan Henglong nodded, then turned to Lin Fengchun and said, "Doctor Lin, now you give Doctor Su a formal apology!"

Lin Fengchun had no intention of apologizing to Su Fan. After Yan Henglong spoke, he immediately became infuriated!

"Chairman Yan, how can you just take his word for it?"

"Traditional massage indeed has the effect of soothing the muscles and invigorating the channels, but although your symptoms have eased for now, it's only a temporary solution, not a cure."

"If you don't believe me, see if he dares to give you a comprehensive checkup. Let the radiographic images do the talking!"

Lin Fengchun was clearly being obstinate and illogical, as treatment is a process that cannot possibly show immediate effects.

But this time, he had met his match, as Su Fan had used True Qi of Tai Chi while massaging Yan Henglong.

The damage to Yan Henglong's nerves had already been somewhat repaired, which would be clearly reflected in the diagnostic images.

Immediately, Su Fan said, "Then let's perform a comprehensive checkup for Chairman Yan."

The affiliated hospital of the Medical University, naturally, was fully equipped.

For a special patient like Yan Henglong, of course, everything was expedited on priority.

The images from Yan Henglong's tests were quickly processed.

When Dong Jing'an saw the images, he was a bit surprised and then he looked at Lin Fengchun with a cold sneer.

Lin Fengchun of course did not believe in such rapid results unless some kind of miracle drug was used. How could effects show that swiftly?

Moreover, Su Fan had only administered traditional massage. If it were so potent, what was the point of his researching medications?

However, when Lin Fengchun reviewed the diagnostic images, he was completely dumbfounded.

"This..."

"How is this possible?"

At this moment, Lin Fengchun was utterly stunned, his expression a mix of disbelief and amazement.

From the diagnostic images, Yan Henglong's condition had indeed shown some improvement.

This was, of course, the result of Su Fan's True Qi of Tai Chi.

Unfortunately, Lin Fengchun, with limited knowledge about traditional massage, had no idea about the advanced techniques Su Fan had used.

Yan Henglong, indifferent to Lin Fengchun's astonishment, coldly said, "Now apologize to Divine Doctor Su immediately, or our partnership is over!"

"I won't just refrain from additional investments, but I will also pull out my existing investments!"

Upon hearing this, Lin Fengchun was greatly startled, "Su... Divine Doctor Su, I was blind to true genius, please be magnanimous!"

This time he really was scared; his earlier antagonism towards Su Fan stemmed from his underestimation of him.

After over fifty years in medicine, he was utterly perplexed by Yan Henglong's condition, never imagining that Su Fan actually had a solution.

Seeing that Su Fan had no reaction, Lin Fengchun couldn't care less anymore.

Yan Henglong's investment and continued financial support were critical for the survival of his company.

If the company couldn't continue, his entire family would be left destitute!

Right then, he fell to his knees beside Su Fan, grasped his legs, and pleaded,

"Divine Doctor Su, you are right, I truly lack skill. Please don't hold this against me!"

Chapter 538 - 538 Leaving with Tail Between Legs

Lin Fengchun had always been arrogant, and that's why he was so impolite today, resulting in a direct clash with Su Fan, the immovable object.

He was the top Traditional Chinese Medicine preparation expert in Xi Jing, holding the patent for Rejuvenation Powder, as well as being the founder of a pharmaceutical company.

With so many accolades to his name, he naturally would not show respect to a young junior like Su Fan.

But now he was afraid, scared to the point of breaking out in a cold sweat!

He had devoted a great deal of effort to his pharmaceutical company, and although its growth was now extremely slow and difficult, it was still getting by.

Of course, this was under one crucial condition, that Yan Henglong of Longheng Group would continue to invest in him!

This time, however, he had caused a huge disaster. Su Fan was Yan Henglong's life-saving benefactor, and his medical skills far surpassed Lin Fengchun's.

If Su Fan didn't give his consent today, Lin Fengchun feared it wouldn't be long before he was forced onto the rooftop.

From beginning to end, Su Fan never took Lin Fengchun seriously; in his opinion, truly remarkable people do not boast about themselves.

Just like Chen Hanqing—his IT skills could easily outpace countless experts, yet he remained modest and eager to learn.

On the other hand, were people like Lin Fengchun—perhaps competent to some degree, but certainly not as formidable as they boasted.

At the moment, Su Fan didn't have any more to say to Lin Fengchun, only commenting with an extremely casual tone, "Please leave."

His serene tone was like a heavy blow to Lin Fengchun.

Lin Fengchun had assumed that after Su Fan thoroughly humiliated him and stepped on him, Su Fan would inevitably be smugly satisfied, commanding him to roll out or hurl a few harsh words.

Little did he expect, Su Fan treated him with the indifference one might show to a fly.

Seeing Su Fan's calm demeanor, Lin Fengchun realized that his previous behavior was nothing more than clownish antics in the eyes of Su Fan.

To a jumping jack, Su Fan of course did not bother to pay any attention.

Su Fan's current indifferent tone even hurt Lin Fengchun more than if he had told Lin Fengchun to get out!

The more arrogant Lin Fengchun had been before, the more pitiful his retreat was now.

However, in the hospital room, no one was paying any attention to this clown any longer.

All eyes were focused on Su Fan at this moment.

The Traditional Chinese Medicine massage techniques he had just applied were ancient and miraculous, something none of them had ever seen before.

And after being treated by Su Fan, Yan Henglong was already sitting up from his hospital bed.

He waved his hand, signaling for the others to leave.

After the others left, he then turned to Su Fan and said, "Divine Doctor Su, I will never forget the great debt of saving my life."

"Aside from the compensation we already agreed upon, do you have any other needs?"

Yan Henglong's sudden humility, like a grandson, certainly wasn't due to a sudden prick of conscience or for any other reason.

It was entirely because his illness was too bizarre, and Su Fan's medical expertise was simply too remarkable!

After being diagnosed by Su Fan, he had gathered a group of experts for a consultation.

The result was that all the experts, including Lin Fengchun, were at a loss.

In this way, Su Fan had his life in his hands.

If Su Fan wanted him to live, he could live; if Su Fan wanted him to die, he would die.

Given these circumstances, it was only natural for Yan Henglong to be very polite to Su Fan.

After Yan Henglong's inquiry, Su Fan shook his head, "Chairman Yan, since we have already agreed on the fee for this treatment, I will not increase the price unreasonably."

"Going forward, Chairman Yan, just follow the treatment plan we discussed earlier, and try to come to the hospital for treatment every other day."

After hearing Su Fan's words, Yan Henglong's regard for him rose several notches.

Su Fan was clearly not short-sighted; otherwise, he surely would have greedily made additional demands at this time!

Chapter 539: Dawn Pharmaceutical Technology

Su Fan's treatment of Yan Henglong went very smoothly.

After the initial treatment, he went to prepare medicinal liquor for Yan Henglong.

Medicinal liquor inherently gives the impression of being a health care product, but it is not.

Originally, medicinal liquor was specifically for treating and saving people, not for health care.

While he was preparing the medicinal liquor for Yan Henglong, Yan Henglong stayed by his side.

After pondering for a moment, Yan Henglong spoke up, "Divine Doctor Su, I heard you're planning to register a company?"

Yan Henglong wasn't sure about the news, as he only knew that Su Fan had acquired an office building.

This wasn't a secret, so of course, Su Fan wouldn't hide it.

He nodded immediately, "Indeed, I am considering commercializing some products."

Upon hearing this, Yan Henglong immediately showed interest, "Divine Doctor Su, what products will your company make? Do you need investment?"

Su Fan smiled and said, "There is no need for investment at the moment, and as for the products the company will make, they are mainly medicinal."

Yan Henglong felt somewhat disappointed. He was aware of Su Fan's abilities, and if he could invest in Su Fan's company, his relationship with Su Fan would clearly be able to improve.

However, it was no big deal. If he couldn't invest directly, he could still become an ecological chain partner of Su Fan.

He could be Su Fan's medicinal material supplier, or a distributor of his products.

Thinking it over, Yan Henglong continued, "Divine Doctor Su, I wonder if you have thought of a name for your company?"

If Yan Henglong had asked Su Fan this question a few days earlier, Su Fan really wouldn't have had an answer, but now, he had already decided.

"The name of the company will be Dawn Medical Technology Company."

Su Fan's name did not have much to do with medicine, hence he couldn't, like Yan Henglong, simply name it Longheng Group directly.

But the name Dawn Medical Technology Company was also good. He just didn't know if the company had already been registered or not.

Upon learning that Su Fan had decided on the company name, Yan Henglong enthusiastically said, "Divine Doctor Su, since you have both the company name and the office location, let my assistant help you with the company registration process, shall we?"

"That way, by the time you finish preparing the medicinal liquor for me, the paperwork will be about done."

This time Su Fan shook his head, "I've already arranged for someone else to handle it."

Of course, he hadn't arranged for Wang Xiaoxiao to take care of this yet, but he still lacked trust in Yan Henglong and couldn't possibly entrust this matter to him.

Yan Henglong had only made a casual mention, and since Su Fan had already made arrangements, he did not press the issue further.

After Su Fan finished preparing the medicinal liquor for him, he said goodbye to Su Fan.

"Divine Doctor Su, now that this round of treatment has ended, I will be heading back to Xijing."

Su Fan nodded, "Next time, Director Yan, just come to the affiliated hospital according to your scheduled appointment for treatment."

"Okay, goodbye Divine Doctor Su," Yan Henglong nodded slightly.

Su Fan also said, "Goodbye, Director Yan."

After exchanging farewells, Yan Henglong took the medicinal liquor and left.

After he left, Su Fan returned to his office and took out his mobile phone to call Wang Xiaoxiao.

On the other end, Wang Xiaoxiao answered the phone quickly.

"Divine Doctor Su, what's up?"

Su Fan got straight to the point, "I want you and Shen He to come and help me manage the company."

Wang Xiaoxiao asked, "What company? What's the name?"

Su Fan repeated what he had told Yan Henglong to Wang Xiaoxiao, "A medical technology company, mainly producing various self-researched medicines."

"The name is Dawn Medical Technology Company. Would you and Shen He like to come over?"

Wang Xiaoxiao didn't keep Su Fan waiting too long and said, "Shen He and I are already in Yang City. What stage is your company at now?"

Surprised, Su Fan was pleased to hear Wang Xiaoxiao and Shen He were so readily agreeable, and said immediately, "It's at the stage where everything is waiting to be started."

Chapter 540: Business Blueprint

After hearing Su Fan out, Wang Xiaoxiao said with a laugh, "So it means starting from scratch, right?"

Su Fan nodded, "Right, now I need you to complete all the procedures for company registration for me."

Wang Xiaoxiao's languid voice came through the phone, "No problem, I'll take care of everything; you just have to come over to sign."

After finishing, Wang Xiaoxiao continued, "Do you need Sister Shen He and me to invest?"

Su Fan currently owned an office building and had received one hundred million in start-up capital from Yan Henglong, plus two hundred million from Shen He's side, of which he could take thirty percent, which was sixty million.

Having one hundred sixty million in start-up capital, theoretically, there was no need for additional investments.

But for a company, as long as the resources could be utilized fully and appropriately, of course, the more resources, the better.

After thinking it over, Su Fan said to Wang Xiaoxiao, "You and Shen He can invest, but I must hold sixty-seven percent of the shares, and no other person is allowed to hold more than one percent of the shares each."

In the shareholding structure, owning fifty-one percent gives one relative control of the company.

With sixty-seven percent, more than two-thirds, one has absolute control over the company.

His company—he wanted to keep complete control in his own hands.

For others, whether they contributed technology for shares or made large investments in the company, he would at most offer them one percent of the shares.

People like Shen He and Wang Xiaoxiao, obviously, could both hold one percent.

In the future, if there were other people he was quite satisfied with, of course, he could also grant them equity incentives.

On the other end of the phone, Wang Xiaoxiao fell silent for a moment before speaking again, "One percent is not impossible, but what's Divine Doctor Su's goal?"

This time, Su Fan spoke without hesitation, "A multinational pharmaceutical giant."

With that said, Wang Xiaoxiao naturally had no more objections.

Forget becoming a multinational pharmaceutical giant; as long as Su Fan's company became the leader in the domestic industry, holding one percent of the shares would enable them to amass wealth that several generations couldn't spend.

If Su Fan's Dawn Medical Technology company really grew into a multinational pharmaceutical giant,

Then holding one percent of the shares would be terrifyingly valuable, even potentially placing them on the billionaires' list.

After all, a multinational pharmaceutical giant's market value is around a trillion.

Holding one percent would be equivalent to being fabulously wealthy, in the hundreds of billions!

However, such a massive goal was evidently not something that could be achieved easily.

But Wang Xiaoxiao and Shen He both had a very good impression of Su Fan, and, having just sold their company, they were, of course, willing to help Su Fan run the company at this time.

After setting things straight with Wang Xiaoxiao and Shen He, Su Fan felt like he had gotten one worry off his chest.

When the hospital finished work for the day, he also drove to the business management office to complete the final signatures.

At this place, he also saw Shen He and Wang Xiaoxiao.

The company registration process had already been taken care of by Wang Xiaoxiao; after he went over and signed a few documents, there was nothing else for him to do.

Having dealt with everything, Su Fan looked at Wang Xiaoxiao and the others, and said, "Where are you staying now?"

Shen He was shy by nature, and being looked at by Su Fan like that, she felt somewhat embarrassed to speak.

Wang Xiaoxiao, on the other hand, was a social butterfly. She boldly said with a smile, "Sister Shen He and I are staying in a hotel; do you want to come back with us?"

As she spoke, she even winked at Su Fan.

Su Fan said with a smile, "If I go, will I get to have dumplings with the dough kneaded by hand?"

This time, Shen He blushed even deeper, turning red all the way to her earlobes.

Others might not understand what Su Fan was talking about, but she did.

That incident was still vividly etched in her memory.