

Temptation 541

Chapter 541: Back to the Hotel Together

"Pfft!" Wang Xiaoxiao let out a laugh before she spoke, "Sure, does Mr. Su want to eat more?"

While talking, she leaned even closer to Su Fan and whispered, "I can be a dining table for Mr. Su."

Su Fan had long known that Wang Xiaoxiao was flirty, but he hadn't expected her to be so boldly flirtatious.

Her offering to be his dining table could be perfectly described by the idiom: a feast for the eyes.

Not only that, he could even enjoy sushi or other foods placed on Wang Xiaoxiao.

Su Fan thought for a moment and then nodded.

He had no other plans for today, so having dinner with Wang Xiaoxiao and Shen He was certainly no problem.

Moreover, he was planning to appoint Shen He as the CFO of his company.

For Shen He, a startup company's CFO was clearly a role within her capabilities.

Although Shen He was shy and easily embarrassed, she was also quite the scholar.

From their in-depth discussions the previous night, he knew that Shen He had a master's degree in economics.

Letting her manage the finances of a startup company was obviously unproblematic.

As for Wang Xiaoxiao, Su Fan was prepared to appoint her as the COO, in charge of the company's daily operations and management.

However, he couldn't appoint Chen Hanqing as the CTO of his company because his company was in pharmaceutical technology, not internet technology.

He would have to take on the roles of CEO and CTO himself.

The recruitment for other departments of the company could be discussed in meetings with Shen He, Wang Xiaoxiao, and Chen Hanqing.

People like Su Ya could also be positioned in his company as long as they were given competent tasks.

However, these things weren't urgent. It was more important to establish the company first before adding more staff.

While contemplating these matters, Su Fan was driving to the hotel where Shen He and Wang Xiaoxiao were staying.

After parking the car, the three of them returned to the hotel room together.

Upon entering the room, Shen He asked nervously, "Mr. Su, are we going to do it like last time?"

She was extremely shy, although this had happened once before, she was still very embarrassed.

Su Fan originally wanted to discuss business with Shen He and Wang Xiaoxiao, but seeing Shen He's enticing demeanor,

He couldn't help thinking that it might be possible to mix business with pleasure.

He immediately asked Shen He, "Can we do it like last time?"

Su Fan's question left Shen He somewhat at a loss.

She and Wang Xiaoxiao were still very dependent on Su Fan.

Otherwise, the two women, carrying two hundred million, who knows what could happen.

Even if Su Fan made some unreasonable demands, Shen He dared not refuse them.

Besides, she had done it before; acting hesitant now seemed a bit pretentious.

But she was truly shy; if Su Fan did not want it like last time and simply wanted to sleep with her, she would have just weakly nodded in agreement.

As Shen He was at a loss, Wang Xiaoxiao said, "Sister-in-law, why be shy? Didn't we do it last time?"

"You and the Divine Doctor wait in the room, I'll go out and get the ingredients; let's treat the Divine Doctor well tonight."

As Wang Xiaoxiao spoke, she opened the hotel room door and left to buy ingredients.

They stayed in a five-star hotel, where the suite included a rather luxurious kitchen suitable for cooking.

After Wang Xiaoxiao left, Su Fan caught Shen He by surprise and carried her in his arms.

He had always been fond of this beautiful young woman.

Chapter 542 - 542 Different People, Different Places

Before eating the dumplings Shen He made for him tonight, he planned to feed Shen He first.

After Su Fan picked Shen He up, she was so frightened that she lost some of her composure.

And her skirt was casually flipped up by Su Fan, while her gray stockings were roughly pulled down by him.

Then she felt Su Fan's raging dragon's forceful invasion.

With no foreplay whatsoever, Su Fan launched a sudden attack on her.

Luckily, Su Fan's raging dragon had not fully revived yet, or Shen He would have screamed in agony before fainting on the spot.

Su Fan's forceful invasion made Shen He very tense, yet she also felt an intense excitement and stimulation.

Shen He could feel a sense of fullness as she filled up, and she could even sense the slumbering dragon slowly awakening.

As the dragon began to stir, naturally, she was being stretched apart, a tearing pain soon began to assault her nerves.

Shen He could only hold Su Fan tightly; otherwise, the full weight bearing down on her would feel as though her flower was about to be pierced through by Su Fan.

Looking at Shen He's shy and charming face, Su Fan couldn't help kissing and gnawing at her.

Shen He was already a great beauty, and coupled with the aura of a married woman, she became even more irresistible.

Every time Su Fan saw Shen He, even in public places, he felt the urge to ravage this delicate and beautiful young wife.

"Ah..."

From Shen He's mouth, beautiful notes kept spilling out.

She had thought that until tonight, Su Fan wouldn't lay a finger on her.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Wang Xiaoxiao left, Su Fan picked her up directly.

All Shen He could do now was to plead, "Dr. Su, can we do this tonight instead?"

"Xiao Xiao will come back soon to open the door, and I feel a bit embarrassed."

Su Fan liked exactly this shy demeanor of Shen He's. Unlike Wang Fei and Wang Xiaoxiao, who were very outgoing and easygoing, they hardly ever showed a bashful expression.

Su Fan whispered in Shen He's ear, "What are we going to do tonight?"

Of course, Shen He knew that Su Fan was teasing her on purpose, she simply couldn't bring herself to discuss such matters.

But Su Fan insisted, "Sister Shen He, what are we going to do tonight?"

Shen He could only turn her head away bashfully, and Su Fan, not caring in the least, launched into a tornado-like frenzy of rapid assault.

This time, no matter how shy Shen He was, she had to speak up, "Dr. Su, tonight let's... do it."

Su Fan's onslaught was too much for her to bear.

And knowing Su Fan, before Wang Xiaoxiao returned, he simply wouldn't end the battle.

The deed she and Su Fan were doing would absolutely be seen by Wang Xiaoxiao shortly.

What Shen He didn't expect was that, after she spoke up, Su Fan indeed carried her to sit down on the couch.

Although Su Fan's member had not retreated, at least he was no longer rough with her.

Looking at the stunning Shen He who was close at hand, Su Fan began to talk business, "Sister Shen He, I'm planning to appoint you as our company's Chief Financial Officer, what do you think?"

Shen He did not expect Su Fan could discuss serious matters with her in such a state.

She only felt waves of electric current coursing through her body, leaving her feeling light and tingly all over.

The unceasing sensation of fullness brought her continuous, extreme pleasure.

She and Su Fan were now perfectly fitted together.

In such a situation, it was difficult for her to think as clearly as Su Fan was without being affected.

But since Su Fan had asked, she clearly had to answer.

Shen He thought for a while and then shook her head.

While one of Su Fan's hands slipped under Shen He's clothes, easily flipping her bra aside and playing with her soft, full breasts, he casually asked, "Why?"

Chapter 543 - 543 Important Appointment

Shen He had already found it difficult to concentrate on thinking about problems, and now she was naturally even more incapable of focusing and contemplating them.

After all, at this moment, she was completely overwhelmed; how could she discuss serious matters with Su Fan?

Before she could respond, Su Fan had already lifted her clothes, and his cheeks were closing in on a snowy peak, beginning to suck and nibble.

In the midst of their busy interlude, Su Fan continued to speak, asking Shen He a question, "Sister He, why not? Are you dissatisfied with this position?"

Su Fan felt that, based on his understanding of Shen He, she wouldn't be dissatisfied with the position.

Shen He shook her head, her breath coming out fiery hot as she replied, "It's not that I'm dissatisfied with the position, but that I've never done related work before."

Su Fan had already figured that this might be the reason.

Immediately he said to Shen He, "Sister He, it's fine, my company is just a start-up, and initially, there aren't that many financial projects that need managing."

"Besides, Sister He, you have a master's degree in economics, which is related to the field. Learning the necessary job skills will allow you to get the hang of it quickly."

"Sister He, could you take the role of Chief Financial Officer for our company?"

Su Fan gave Shen He another passionate kiss, then looked at her very seriously to ask.

Shen He felt rather embarrassed under his gaze and could only nod her head in response.

With Shen He's agreement, the matter was essentially settled.

Appointing Wang Xiaoxiao as the Chief Operations Officer was clearly not a problem.

At this time, Wang Xiaoxiao indeed returned with the purchased groceries.

Seeing Su Fan and Shen He sitting face to face on the sofa, Wang Xiaoxiao first paused, then immediately caught on.

She joked half-seriously, "Doctor Su, Sister He, you've started already? Are we still eating?"

Shen He, her cheeks burning, could only whisper, "Xiao Xiao, don't tease me."

Of course, Wang Xiaoxiao wasn't actually teasing Shen He but came up behind her and gave her a firm push.

With that push, Shen He nearly fainted from Su Fan's thrusting.

A sensation of electricity coursing through her body caused Shen He to collapse onto Su Fan's shoulder.

Seeing Wang Xiaoxiao act so recklessly, Su Fan also decided it was time to sort her out properly.

He let go of Shen He and pulled Wang Xiaoxiao into his arms with one move.

Wang Xiaoxiao wasn't alarmed at all and even cooed teasingly, "Divine Doctor Su, are you going to treat me?"

In the past, Su Fan might have not known how to respond to Wang Xiaoxiao's words.

Now, however, things were different; his life experience, as well as his temperament, had undergone significant changes.

At Wang Xiaoxiao's words, he too laughed and said, "There's no cure for being as naughty as you are, but I can still give you a shot to try."

At these words, Wang Xiaoxiao laughed gleefully, without a hint of the shyness that Shen He displayed.

She even said, "One shot won't be enough for my symptoms, I'm afraid I'll need an IV drip all night long."

Su Fan was momentarily taken aback, then understood what kind of "drip" Wang Xiaoxiao was referring to.

He didn't let Wang Xiaoxiao down, quickly pulled down her pantyhose, and like a dragon exiting its lair, he charged ahead unstoppable.

"Mmhmm!"

Wang Xiaoxiao covered her mouth and let out a soft moan.

Then her eyes, brimming with spring charm, gazed at Su Fan with emotion.

Unlike Shen He, who begged for mercy as soon as Su Fan invaded, Wang Xiaoxiao bent over and whispered in Su Fan's ear:

"Doctor Su, finish me off tonight."

Although Su Fan had many women, Wang Xiaoxiao gave him a fairly unique feeling.

Hearing her words now, Su Fan indeed felt the urge to take this saucy woman to the room and have a relentless bout.

Ultimately, he did not do so as there were serious matters to discuss with Wang Xiaoxiao.

"The company has now been registered, and I appoint you as our Chief Operating Officer, responsible for the company's day-to-day management and operations. Do you have any problems with that?"

Chapter 544: The Divine Medicine Strategy

Wang Xiaoxiao naturally shook her head, "No problem, as it's a startup, other than technical positions, I can try any other role."

Upon hearing this, Su Fan was of course very satisfied. No wonder Wang Xiaoxiao could become Deng Hai Lin's secretary; not only was she hardworking, but she was also capable. What boss wouldn't like such a secretary?

After pondering for a moment, Wang Xiaoxiao took the initiative to ask Su Fan a question, "Is the company's product the medicinal tea you mentioned to me and Sister Shen He last time?"

Previously in Xijing, Su Fan had described a very promising product to Wang Xiaoxiao and Shen He.

That medicinal tea, even if mentioned now, was still a product with tremendous potential.

However, in the time since then, Su Fan had gained more life experience, which naturally led to some changes in his thinking.

After giving it some serious thought, Su Fan said, "Let's not start with the medicinal tea. First, let's make some miracle medicines like the Rejuvenation Powder."

It wasn't that he was being petty or still holding a grudge against Lin Fengchun.

But after deep consideration, he realized that at the start of the company, it was better to create some highly eye-catching products with astonishing effects.

The Rejuvenation Powder by Lin Fengchun was indeed an excellent product.

Every day in this world, a massive number of new lives are born, and for various reasons, every day people say goodbye to this world.

Many people, in their final moments, actually have a lot left to say.

But their physical condition renders them unable to utter even half a sentence.

At such times, Lin Fengchun's Rejuvenation Powder, priced at fifty thousand per dose, could rejuvenate these people, granting them renewed vitality.

However, a price tag of fifty thousand was undoubtedly too expensive.

Most families, for this matter, would likely find it difficult to come up with fifty thousand.

To achieve the effect of the Rejuvenation Powder, Su Fan could come up with seven or eight different formulations.

Some formulas were very costly, with production, material, and storage and transportation expenses combined, potentially requiring over forty thousand.

Lin Fengchun's Rejuvenation Powder might use such a formula.

However, Su Fan also had another formula which required about six thousand for raw materials, plus production costs, storage and transportation expenses, and other fees.

The total cost should be around seven thousand.

In other words, selling one dose could net a profit of three thousand.

Every day around the world, approximately twenty thousand or more people pass away, and even if only one percent of these people require such special end-of-life treatment.

This one product, if it could truly be sold globally, could bring over two hundred million in pure profit to Su Fan's company each year.

And the cost of raw materials and other expenses is clearly reducible.

Not only that, but even the selling price could be appropriately increased.

If Lin Fengchun sold it for fifty thousand, selling it for ten thousand would surely drive Lin Fengchun out of business.

But if he sold it for thirty thousand, Lin Fengchun wouldn't be completely without a chance to survive.

Of course, all these matters would be addressed after their targeted medicinal products were developed.

On this day, Su Fan, Shen He, and Wang Xiaoxiao were of course extremely happy.

Because the following day, Shen He and Wang Xiaoxiao were to handle company matters for Su Fan, he did not go too far that night.

Not only that, but the weekend was soon approaching.

This weekend Bai Man had arranged to meet Wang Fei for a meal and gathering, and if he wished to win over Wang Fei and take his revenge, the gathering would be a good opportunity.

Apart from that, there was also the invitation from Director Zhang to consider having a meal at his home.

He could either move it forward or postpone it; as long as he didn't schedule all the events together, there would be no problem.

The following morning, Su Fan was woken up by a push from Shen He.

Shen He pushed him because his other self was still in the Mysterious Peach Garden, where it had spent the entire night without leaving.

Su Fan felt a bit embarrassed; last night he had relaxed too much, and he fell asleep while holding Shen He, not paying much attention to anything else.

Chapter 545: The Monk Who Knelt and Did Not Rise

The three of them quickly got out of bed, freshened up, and then left together.

Su Fan first took Shen He and Wang Xiaoxiao to his Dawn Pharmaceutical Technology Company.

After Shen He and the other person got out of the car, Su Fan also got out.

He looked at the office building and then said to Shen He, "Why don't you buy a villa nearby?"

"Living close to the company will save you from commuting troubles later on."

Shen He nodded, "Okay, I had the same thought last night."

Wang Xiaoxiao immediately spoke up teasingly, "Sister-in-law Shen He, you were calling out all night, and you could still think about such matters?"

Shen He, blushing with shyness, playfully hit Wang Xiaoxiao, "Get out of here!"

Chen Hanqing, who was still dressed quite ordinarily but now sported a new pair of glasses, came over not long after Su Fan and the others arrived.

In one hand, Chen Hanqing carried a briefcase filled with many unopened technical books.

In his other hand, he carried a bag of steamed buns and a bottle of mineral water; despite his very high salary, he was evidently only interested in technology and continued living an ordinary life.

After Chen Hanqing arrived, Su Fan introduced him, "Hanqing, these two are the company's vice general managers."

"Also, Miss Wang Xiaoxiao here is the company's Chief Operating Officer; for any big or small matters in the company, you will need to follow her orders."

"Ms. Shen He is the company's Chief Financial Officer, and you can approach her for related issues."

After finishing the introductions, Su Fan also introduced Chen Hanqing to Shen He and Wang Xiaoxiao, "This is Chen Hanqing, our company's computer expert and cybersecurity expert."

After Su Fan finished speaking, Chen Hanqing said with some awkwardness, "Mr. Su, I know nothing but computers and networks."

"If you and the two vice managers have any work tasks, just assign them to me."

Su Fan nodded; he was already well aware of Chen Hanqing's personality.

Wang Xiaoxiao couldn't help but reflect that Su Fan had never really run a company before.

Why would a pharmaceutical company urgently recruit a cybersecurity expert?

However, she was satisfied with Chen Hanqing's work attitude and thus said nothing.

After leaving the company in the hands of the three, Su Fan also went off to work at the hospital.

When he drove to the hospital entrance, he saw a monk kneeling there.

At the entrance to the affiliated hospital, people have done this before, but they are usually chased away by security guards very quickly.

But this monk today was clearly not simple.

With a serious expression on his face, he knelt at the hospital entrance, while a few battered and bruised security guards were not far away.

The hospital director, Zhang Haitao, was rebuking the guards while taking out his phone, ready to call the public security office.

At the same time, Zhang Haitao was cursing, "The hospital is not a welfare institution; if everyone kneels at the hospital door asking for free treatment, then all the doctors are going to starve to death!"

"Also, take a look at what kind of hospital we are, and you dare to make a scene?"

"When the public security officers arrive, I'll see if you, baldy, are going to beat them up too."

Su Fan understood the situation when he heard this.

It seemed the monk had a sick relative but had no money and could only beg the hospital for free treatment.

Zhang Haitao failed to see through the monk's ploy, but Su Fan did.

The man was, like him, a powerhouse at the initial stage of Burst Qi.

The battered security guards should thank the monk for his compassion and vow not to take lives.

Otherwise, they would be dealing with more than just bruises and swelling; they would have been killed by the monk.

After thinking it over, Su Fan immediately went forward to stop Director Zhang, "Director Zhang, don't call the public security office just yet, let me see what's going on first."

After Su Fan spoke up, Zhang Haitao put away his phone.

He didn't want to escalate the situation, otherwise, there would soon be negative news about their hospital on TV.

After calming Zhang Haitao, Su Fan approached the grey-cloaked monk and asked, "Who are you? Why are you kneeling here?"

After Su Fan asked, the grey-cloaked monk answered immediately, "The humble monk's dharma name is Jue Kong, and I am here to ask your esteemed hospital to save our abbot."

Chapter 546: The Abbot of Pan Long Temple

Su Fan's impression of the monks was neither good nor bad.

He had once lived with his grandfather in the mountains, hardly ever coming into contact with monks.

After moving to the city, he would occasionally see some monks, but he barely interacted with them.

Jue Kong was the first monk he had encountered.

After thinking for a moment, Su Fan looked at Jue Kong and asked, "Which temple do you belong to, and what happened to your abbot?"

By then, Jue Kong had already stood up from the ground.

Upon being asked, he seriously replied, "I am a monk from Panlong Temple. Our abbot was bitten by a poisonous snake on the mountain. The situation is very dangerous."

Su Fan had thought it was some other illness, not expecting it to be a snakebite.

A snakebite required the corresponding antivenom for treatment.

Without any delay, Su Fan immediately said to Jue Kong, "Wait for me for a moment. I will speak to our dean and then go with you to see the patient."

His impression of Jue Kong was rather favorable.

Jue Kong must be a truly compassionate monk; otherwise, being a powerful expert, he could have easily resorted to force against people like Director Zhang instead of humbly asking for help.

Su Fan approached Zhang Haitao and said, "Director Zhang, I am going to Panlong Temple to have a look."

Upon hearing this, Zhang Haitao became anxious and whispered to Su Fan, "Why are you meddling in this matter?"

"If you have that free time, better promote the fact that you treated Chairman Yan Henglong."

"Once the news spreads, who knows how many wealthy people from Yang City and Xijing will come looking for your medical services!"

Zhang Haitao had evidently benefited before; after Su Fan treated Yan Henglong, the hospital directly received a donation of ten million from him.

Even if other businessmen were not as generous as Yan Henglong, they would certainly make some contribution.

The situation with monks was different; this group was very special.

Wealthy monks were chairmen of listed companies; poor monks even struggled to receive medical care.

Panlong Temple was just a small temple in Yang City, housing about thirty monks.

Panlong Temple's offerings were reasonable, but with over thirty mouths to feed, they wouldn't become rich.

In Zhang Haitao's view, Su Fan treating the abbot of Panlong Temple was purely a waste of time!

He did not speak loudly.

But Jue Kong, dressed in a gray monk's robe and an expert in his field, of course heard Director Zhang's words.

Always being in the temple, he had very little knowledge of the outside world.

Yet, he had heard of the famous Yan Henglong.

Yang City's business sector was in a vibrant and competitive state.

In Xijing, Longheng Group dominated the business sector, far surpassing other companies.

It was for this reason that Yan Henglong was so well-known in Yang City.

Knowing that Su Fan was the doctor who had treated a business titan like Yan Henglong, Jue Kong had even less hope of Su Fan agreeing to treat the abbot.

Unexpectedly, Su Fan then said to Zhang Haitao, "Director Zhang, human life is of utmost importance. Since they have sought help from our hospital, we certainly cannot ignore it."

"I will go to Panlong Temple to take a look, and the hospital should prepare some antivenom."

After finishing his words, Su Fan approached Jue Kong and said, "Let's go, we'll head to Panlong Temple together."

Jue Kong hadn't expected that Su Fan would agree to save the person in the end, which made him extremely happy.

Soon, Jue Kong got into Su Fan's car somewhat nervously, and Su Fan took him, driving together to Panlong Temple.

Jue Kong was an orphan raised by the old abbot of Panlong Temple and the current abbot together.

The old abbot and the current abbot of Panlong Temple were monk brothers; the former taught Jue Kong martial arts, while the latter taught him literacy.

Chapter 547: Jue Kong's Repayment

The abbot held Jue Kong in his debt of gratitude, as if he were Jue Kong's half a parent.

This time, when the abbot was bitten by a venomous snake, all the other monks were at their wits' end. Only Jue Kong sought help from the affiliated hospital of the Medical University.

But his plea for help obviously wasn't going smoothly. Had it not been for his formidable martial skills, he would have been given a thrashing by the security guards called by Dean Zhang.

On the way to Panlong Temple, Jue Kong said to Su Fan with some discomfort, "Doctor Su, it may take us some time to afford the medical bills."

Su Fan, of course, knew that Jue Kong and the others couldn't pay the medical expenses, otherwise, they wouldn't have been kneeling at the hospital's entrance.

While driving, Su Fan said to Jue Kong, "Don't worry about it, let's save the person first."

"I'll cover the medical expenses for you first. You can pay me back over time, no rush," he continued.

Naturally, Su Fan's words were as generous as one could be.

And monk Jue Kong was incredibly grateful to Su Fan.

Apart from Su Fan, there probably wasn't another doctor willing to help them like this.

Alas, the only income for Panlong Temple was the incense money from the faithful.

With over thirty monks in the temple, that incense money was barely enough to fill everyone's belly.

Many parts of their temple were quite dilapidated but had always lacked the donations needed for repairs.

After giving it serious thought, Jue Kong then said to Su Fan, "Doctor Su, can I work as a security guard at your hospital to repay these medical expenses?"

It was clear that the abbot's treatment would require a considerable amount of money.

The temple was barely making ends meet, and the only way to repay the treatment costs advanced by Su Fan was through labor.

After he asked, he watched Su Fan nervously.

If Su Fan didn't agree, he didn't know what he would do.

At this moment, Su Fan's heart was filled with joy.

He had never imagined that he would encounter such a stroke of good fortune!

The affiliated hospital of the Medical University, of course, wasn't short of security guards.

As the president of the Yang City Martial Arts Association, he spent most of his time at the affiliated hospital.

If there was any trouble at the hospital, like patient harassment, they would be essentially crashing right into his bailiwick.

But his company was different!

Shen He was a fragile beauty, Wang Xiaoxiao was similarly a delicate young woman, and Chen Hanqing was a weak and technical otaku.

Any random martial artist could pose a threat to the trio of Shen He.

If Jue Kong could work as a security guard at his company, that would solve all the problems.

Jue Kong was an early-stage Burst Qi realm master and, to save the abbot, he was even willing to forsake the dignity of a Burst Qi realm expert by kneeling at the hospital entrance without rising.

There was absolutely no doubt about his character.

With these thoughts, Su Fan immediately extended an invitation to Jue Kong.

"There isn't a recruitment plan at the affiliated hospital for now," he said.

"However, my company is currently without a security staff."

"Would you be able to join my company and take charge of security?" he asked.

When Jue Kong heard Su Fan's first words, he was extremely disappointed.

But to his surprise, he soon heard a turn of fortunes, a glimmer of hope.

Although he couldn't work as a security guard at the affiliated hospital, he would be able to work at Su Fan's company.

Normally, as monks, they wouldn't be able to do such things.

But with Buddha in one's heart, all places are fields of practice.

After Su Fan advanced the funds for the abbot's medical expenses, he couldn't possibly fail to repay Su Fan's kindness indefinitely, could he?

Su Fan quickly brought Jue Kong to Panlong Temple.

Guided by Jue Kong, he also saw the abbot, who had already passed out unconscious.

Su Fan took the abbot's pulse and then pressed several points on his body to seal the abbot's meridians and vital points.

The abbot's condition was truly critical.

What Su Fan found most unbelievable was that the snake that bit the abbot wasn't supposed to be found in the mountains around Yang City.

The snake that had bitten the abbot had already been killed by Jue Kong.

Monks are compassionate, but when it comes to matters of life and death, even they sometimes must break the precept against killing.

It was a King Cobra, and the only possible explanation for its presence here was that it had been released by someone.

Chapter 548: Saving People and Appearing on TV Again

Nowadays many people, when releasing captive animals, don't care much about the specifics, they just release whatever they have at hand.

The abbot of Panlong Temple, Jue Kong, was just unlucky and then got bitten by a king cobra.

After Su Fan administered emergency treatment to the abbot, he had Jue Kong carry the abbot on his back and return with him to the affiliated hospital.

By the time he drove the abbot and Jue Kong to the affiliated hospital, there was indeed already a group of medical staff waiting.

Su Fan is now the marquee signboard of the affiliated hospital, the pillar of the institution.

Zhang Haitao thought that Su Fan saving Panlong Temple's abbot was utterly superfluous.

But since Su Fan had decided to save someone, his side, of course, needed to provide support.

Soon, the abbot was taken into the emergency room.

The incident was also disclosed to the television station by the onlookers.

After all, it's rare for monks to appear in the public eye, and for an institution like the affiliated hospital to organize a massive amount of medical resources to treat a monk, such occurrences are very rare anywhere.

Some journalists from the television stations shortly arrived upon receiving the whistle-blower's information.

It so happened that the director of the affiliated hospital, Zhang Haitao, was at the hospital entrance.

After numerous media journalists arrived, they naturally went straight to Director Zhang to inquire.

"Hello, Director Zhang, I'm Xiao Yu, a reporter from Yang City Evening News, may I interview you about the incident earlier?"

Zhang Haitao didn't take Su Fan's rescue of the monk seriously at first.

But he hadn't expected that the media would actually take an interest in such matters.

Since they were interested, it was clearly a good opportunity to promote the hospital and publicize Su Fan.

He now not only invited Su Fan over to his house for meals occasionally to strengthen their relationship,

but he also needed to tie Su Fan to the affiliated hospital in their external publicity.

Otherwise, other private hospitals or those within the province could offer very high salaries and directly poach Su Fan away.

Thus, Zhang Haitao cleared his throat and spoke up: "Dear media friends, ask any questions you have."

The reporter called Xiao Yu immediately asked upon hearing this:

"Director Zhang, I heard that your hospital has just mobilized a large amount of medical resources to save a monk. What's the story behind that?"

Zhang Haitao thought for a moment and said, "Here's the thing; the abbot of Panlong Temple was bitten by a poisonous snake, and the situation was very serious."

"A monk from Panlong Temple came to our hospital, expressing their financial difficulties."

"It's quite common for the hospital to face this type of situation."

"Whenever we encounter such cases, we generally try to reduce the costs as much as possible."

"Even so, Panlong Temple was still unable to afford the treatment costs."

"But life is of paramount importance. When Su Fan, the associate chief physician of our hospital's emergency department, heard about the patient's condition, he immediately went to Panlong Temple."

"While Associate Chief Physician Su Fan was providing emergency treatment to the patient at Panlong Temple, our hospital's emergency room also prepared to take over the rescue efforts."

"As for the abbot of Panlong Temple's treatment expenses, according to what I learned from the emergency room not long ago, Associate Chief Physician Su Fan has already paid them in advance."

As Zhang Haitao finished his speech, the surrounding media reporters and a large number of onlookers started applauding.

Amid the crowd, there were also cheers of approval.

Although Su Fan had previously saved a wealthy tycoon like Yan Henglong, despite his exceptional medical skills, aside from professionals, most people didn't really care.

After all, they weren't business magnates like Yan Henglong; they clearly couldn't afford sky-high consultation fees to have Su Fan treat them when they fell ill.

But this time was different, Su Fan actually went to the mountain's Panlong Temple and saved a monk whose life was hanging by a thread.

Moreover, when the other party was in financial difficulty and unable to bear the treatment costs, Su Fan even made an upfront payment!

Consequently, those who knew the news naturally cheered for Su Fan.

Chapter 549: Anti-Snake Venom Serum

The related news reports quickly appeared on multiple TV programs in Yang City.

The titles of the programs were essentially "Skilled and Compassionate, Virtuous Doctor Su Fan."

At that time, many people in Yang City once again became familiar with Su Fan.

Behind the title "Solitary Doctor," they added the tags "Skilled and Compassionate, Virtuous Doctor."

In fact, Su Fan had treated Chen Hanqing and his family in the same manner previously, the only difference being the absence of media coverage then.

The incident of Su Fan saving people continued to ferment in the streets and alleys of Yang City.

He had often appeared on TV programs before, so the residents of Yang City had become even more familiar with him.

In the streets and alleys of Yang City, people were discussing matters related to Su Fan, and many ordinary citizens praised him highly.

These days, most doctors basically wouldn't bother with matters outside their work, and a very few were purely profit-driven.

A Divine Doctor like Su Fan, highly skilled and ethically virtuous, was extremely rare.

While many citizens of Yang City were praising Su Fan, he was still busy saving lives.

The situation with the abbot of Panlong Temple was very bad.

Moreover, he was sent to the hospital a bit late.

Even though antivenom had been administered to him, it was still minimally effective.

With no other options, Su Fan had to personally intervene to save the man.

Outside the emergency room, some of the doctors involved in the emergency aid couldn't help but shake their heads when they talked to each other.

Bai Man was also among the crowd, so naturally, she heard what the other doctors were discussing.

She just heard one doctor say, "Deputy Director Su has really made trouble for himself this time, that old monk is mostly not going to make it."

Upon hearing this, another doctor immediately asked, "What's going on?"

The one who first spoke lowered his voice and said, "The old monk's physical condition is very bad, and after being poisoned, they missed the crucial time for emergency treatment."

"Didn't you see earlier? After we used the antivenom on the patient, the situation hardly improved."

Being a qualified doctor herself, Bai Man immediately became concerned for Su Fan upon hearing this.

She knew, of course, that Su Fan was doing a good deed.

But these days, the cost of doing good deeds was very high.

If he managed to save the abbot of Panlong Temple, that would be one thing, but if the abbot really couldn't make it, who knew how many people would slander him!

After all, colleagues can be rivals, and with Su Fan's big reputation in Yang City, it surely made many people envious.

Thinking of this, Bai Man couldn't help but feel a chill for Su Fan.

She hoped that this time, Su Fan could also turn decay into magic with his divine skills, and save the abbot of Panlong Temple, otherwise, it would be troublesome.

Bai Man's concerns were certainly not unfounded.

The firsthand news from the emergency room spread out by some doctors, caught the attention of doctors in other hospitals as well.

Especially the doctors from City Hospital Two, at this time, they almost hoped that Su Fan would fail to save the man!

As many people began to speak ill and say that Su Fan had made a mistake this time, Jue Kong stepped forward.

Although he had always stood at a distance, he heard everything that people were saying!

Under everyone's gaze, Jue Kong walked directly toward them.

Jue Kong looked at Bai Man and the others, then said, "The favors that Divine Doctor Su has done for our Panlong Temple will always be remembered by all of us in Panlong Temple!"

"Even if Divine Doctor Su is unable to save the abbot this time, it is because we mishandled it and delayed the best rescue time."

"My fellow devotees, a kind word warms for three winters; a harsh word wounds like the cold of June, so please refrain from saying some things."

Chapter 550 - 550 Jue Kong Completely Returns to His Heart

Jue Kong's remarks made it difficult for many doctors to save face.

But they were at fault, and at that moment, no one could reprimand Jue Kong.

It was at that time that the door to the emergency room suddenly opened.

Jue Kong and many hospital doctors naturally looked towards the inside of the emergency room.

What Jue Kong was looking for was whether the monastery's abbot had been covered with a white cloth.

The other doctors were looking at some life-monitoring equipment.

Upon seeing the parameters on the life-monitoring equipment, many doctors were momentarily stunned!

The expressions of the doctors who had just participated in the resuscitation were particularly impressive!

"Hiss—"

Those few, seeing the parameters on the life-monitoring equipment had returned to normal range, couldn't help but gasp in shock!

Shock! It was really shocking!

When it comes to treating and saving lives, laymen watch the excitement while professionals see the details.

All of them were doctors, and they had all been involved in the emergency just moments ago.

Therefore, everyone was very clear about how dire the abbot's situation was!

Based on their years of experience, the abbot was absolutely doomed this time.

Unexpectedly, under such dire circumstances, Su Fan had managed to save him!

At that moment, everyone mentally gave Su Fan a thumbs-up!

Jue Kong had already braced himself for the worst, so now with the abbot still alive, he was naturally very happy and incredibly grateful to Su Fan!

After Su Fan walked out of the emergency room, he said to the emergency department doctors,

"The patient's vital signs have now stabilized."

"Continue with the routine recovery treatment."

After he confirmed it, applause erupted again in the hallway.

Su Fan, time and again turning decay into magic, magically bringing people back from death, had completely convinced all the doctors.

Su Fan, although soaring high now, deserved it because his medical skills were indeed exceptional!

As the crowd applauded, Su Fan raised his hand to press down.

When the many doctors quieted down, he continued, "Everyone, go back to your posts and continue working."

Unconsciously, Su Fan was clearly becoming more and more of a leader.

In the crowd, Bai Man nodded appreciatively at Su Fan, then returned to her workstation along with the other doctors.

After all the doctors had left, Su Fan said to Jue Kong, "You don't need to worry, your abbot is alright now."

"As for working at our company, in my view, it is also a form of practice."

"My company is called Dawn Pharmaceutical Technology Company."

"The mission of the company is to develop various medicines to treat and save people for all kinds of diseases."

"Our company aims to overcome the technical barriers of all the exorbitantly priced drugs on the market and bring down the prices of all such drugs."

"To make it affordable for the poor to buy medicine and seek treatment."

"To return the purpose of pharmaceuticals to treating and saving lives, rather than becoming a means for multinational pharmaceutical giants to amass wealth."

Su Fan's words were truly enlightening for Jue Kong.

After all, Jue Kong's understanding of businessmen had always been very narrow, still stuck in the old mindset of luxury in the face of poverty.

He had never thought that a conscientious businessman could be like Su Fan.

That one could attend to commercial development while simultaneously seeking welfare for the laboring masses!

If it were not for Su Fan's words, Jue Kong would still have gone to work for Su Fan's company to repay the medical expenses Su Fan had covered for the abbot.

But Jue Kong would not have stayed at Su Fan's company for a long time.

Now, however, it was different, as he had embraced Su Fan's perspective!