

Temptation 55

Chapter 55: Never Idle in Doing Tasks

The other hospital leaders nodded in agreement.

"Our hospital has its rules. This kid, with no organization or discipline, is definitely going to cause us big trouble. We absolutely cannot keep him."

"Exactly, who's in charge of this hospital after all?"

The crowd was worked up.

Director Zhang pushed up his glasses and put on a show of seriousness.

"Since it's the collective opinion, then let's do it this way. Head Sun, draft a document. Tomorrow we'll have a staff meeting and announce the dismissal of Su Fan."

"Okay."

Sun Zhigang's eyebrows shot up with joy.

...

After a brief interview, Liu Ye shooed away the journalists and brought Su Fan into a hospital room.

"How's the wound on your back? Oh, it's all my fault. You were injured in the explosion while saving me."

Tears flowed from Liu Ye's eyes.

Now that he had saved the beauty, Liu Ye liked Su Fan even more.

Su Fan smiled.

"You're already my woman, of course I have to protect you."

"You just know how to make me happy. Lie down, let me take care of that wound for you."

Liu Ye gave Su Fan a coquettish glance.

Su Fan obediently lay down on the bed.

Liu Ye took out alcohol, tweezers, gauze, and other tools.

"Ah?"

The next moment, Liu Ye exclaimed.

"What's wrong?"

Su Fan turned his head to ask.

Liu Ye pointed at Su Fan's back, astonished.

"You, you have no wounds on your back."

"No wounds?"

Su Fan was also stunned.

Liu Ye took out her phone and snapped a photo for Su Fan.

Su Fan took a look.

He too was surprised.

His back was covered with dried bloodstains, which Liu Ye had wiped away with alcohol.

It revealed his muscular back.

Besides some faint white marks, there were no scars visible.

It was as if he had never been injured by the blast.

"How can this be?"

Liu Ye was shocked to the extreme.

As a doctor, the more knowledgeable she was, the more amazed she felt.

A wave of shock and awe crashed through Su Fan's heart.

He pondered.

In the past, when he often went hunting in the mountains in his village, he too would sustain injuries that never seemed to heal as automatically as they did today.

Could it be because I cultivated together with Liu Ye, who has the extreme yin body type?

"Right, since my eyes could mutate, other parts of my body must have changed as well."

"It must be so."

"Hahaha."

Su Fan started laughing.

Who would have thought that cultivating with someone who has the extreme yin body type would have such significant benefits? In that case, Su Ya is all the more worth pursuing.

Maybe I'll get even more pleasant surprises.

"What are you laughing at?"

Liu Ye, seeing the wild look on Su Fan's face, began to worry about his mental state. He couldn't have been driven mad by the blast, could he?

"Sister Liu, I'm absolutely in love with you."

Su Fan seized Liu Ye and kissed her.

"You bad boy, there are people outside, are you trying to get us killed?"

"You haven't told me yet, what's with your wound?"

Liu Ye's cheeks were as red as ripe peaches, and she glanced outside nervously.

With half-jesting seriousness, Su Fan said,

"This is all thanks to our joint cultivation. My grandfather taught me a traditional Cultivation Technique from a young age."

"Is there such a medical technique?"

Liu Ye was skeptical.

"Heh heh, my wound still hurts a bit. Why don't you treat me again?"

Su Fan pressed Liu Ye down onto the bed.

"You bad boy, no, no, do not stop..."

Once things like this had started, it was addictive.

Su Fan was at an age where his vigor was in full bloom.

After having tasted Liu Ye's charms that morning, he could no longer hold back.

And Liu Ye was like a dam that had opened its floodgates, with tumultuous waters raging.

"There are people outside, keep the noise down," she said, both excited and fearful.

This was truly thrilling.

"Come with me."

Su Fan carried Liu Ye to the door.

He locked it from the inside.

"We'll just stay here and watch. If anyone comes, we'll know right away."

Liu Ye was pressed against the door by Su Fan.

Bending over, standing.

He thrust from behind.

Each movement tore through Liu Ye, sending her soaring to the heavens.

The door to the ward had a small pane of clear glass.

It offered a clear view of the outside.

Liu Ye tried her best to lower her waist to avoid being seen.

Su Fan, on the other hand, stood tall, eyes fixed on the exterior, thrusting vigorously.

"Dr. Su, are you alright?"

Outside, a few nurses walked by and caught sight of Su Fan.

They stopped in their tracks and stood at the door, smiling and greeting Su Fan.

Now, Su Fan had become an idol for these young nurses.

So handsome.

And so skilled in medicine.

"Hehe, not much of a problem anymore," Su Fan replied with a smile.

"Giggle, you're quite bold today. Aren't you afraid the desperado might do something desperate?"

"Indeed, and you made Director Zhang lose face, you're too awesome."

The nurses chattered away.

"Hey, why are you shaking?"

Watching Su Fan's movements, one of them noticed something amiss and tried to come closer to take a look.