

Temptation 591

Chapter 591 - 591 Cultivation

Yin Qianyue had never imagined that one day, Su Fan would bring her such tremendous help.

She couldn't help but ponder, how should she properly express her gratitude to Su Fan?

Could it really be as Su Fan had suggested, allowing him to personally pierce a ring through her "strawberry"?

As Yin Qianyue's mind wandered with wild thoughts, Wang Fei's voice had already gone hoarse.

Her entire body was utterly limp on the sofa, not wanting to move the slightest bit.

Su Fan seemed like an untiring primeval beast, tirelessly plowing and cultivating.

After he took her to the skies, she could never come down again and could only brace herself for peak after peak, continuously.

She genuinely started to wonder if Su Fan was not going to stop until he screwed her to death.

Fortunately, at that moment, she finally felt Su Fan's dragon pulse tremble.

This brought joy to Wang Fei's heart; clearly, Su Fan too had his limits.

At this very moment, Su Fan had finally reached his limit as well.

But Wang Fei was clearly rejoicing too soon, for in the next moment, her fiery red lips were barbarically pried open by Su Fan, and a warm, moist current filled her entire mouth the next moment.

Not only that, but it seemed as if her cheeks and hair had an extra layer of facial cleanser.

Su Fan's ammunition depot was still as abundant as ever, even more so than before!

Wang Fei got a mouthful and wanted to find a place to spit it out, but Su Fan looked at her and said, "Sister Fei, you know what you should do, right?"

Upon hearing this, Wang Fei could only reluctantly and unwillingly swallow that large quantity of life essence.

After it was over, she couldn't help but speak up, "Xiao Fan, it feels like this time you're not trying to share pleasure with me, but trying to screw me to death."

Su Fan, with a look of pity, gently stroked Wang Fei's cheek, bringing the life essence on her cheek to her lips, while saying, "Sister Fei, aren't you the kind of slut who likes being fucked to death by others?"

On Wang Fei's face, an unconvinced expression appeared, but with the current gap in status between her and Su Fan, she had no right to be unconvinced and could only feel dejected on her own.

Of course, Su Fan wouldn't let Wang Fei be dejected for long. When releasing his primal desires, he would treat her like a bitch.

Besides that, at other times, he could treat Wang Fei as a friend, or even a partner.

So now, he had already picked up Wang Fei, holding her tenderly in his arms.

His voice also reached Wang Fei's ears, "Sister Fei, you might already know, my Dawn Pharmaceutical Company has a registered capital of one billion, and the actual paid-in capital is two hundred million."

"In fact, I can mobilize funds far beyond two hundred million now!"

"Once Dawn Pharmaceutical Company officially starts operating, its market competitiveness will be immeasurable."

"Rest assured, I will let you live a luxurious life as in a wealthy family, an even more comfortable life than the Qi family's luxury."

"The condition is that when I release my primal desires, you will willingly be my female slave, be my bitch. Do you understand my heart?"

Wang Fei was a woman who extremely craved to enter the upper echelons of society, so she could not refuse Su Fan's terms, even if he had not helped her at all.

After hearing Su Fan speak like this, she could only nestle against Su Fan like a delicate bird, and in a voice as faint as a mosquito's, she said, "Master, your little bitch understands."

Su Fan had originally planned to let Wang Fei rest properly, after all, his direct fierce onslaught would have been enough to send ten women like Liu Qing to their peaks.

But Wang Fei's words still greatly stimulated his nerves and rekindled the flame in his heart fiercely.

Wang Fei, who had just endured a ton of damage, was once again mounted by Su Fan.

Wang Fei was instantly frightened, "Xiao Fan, let Sister Fei rest for a while, Sister Fei really can't take it anymore... Ah!"

Chapter 592: No Guilt

Wang Fei had not finished speaking when she faced an even more fierce charge.

She was certain that after today, she would absolutely be in pain just walking for the next three to five days, and taking the stairs would be deadly!

Therefore, she decided that until she fully recovered, she would not go to work, especially since she hadn't officially joined Su Fan's company yet.

As for staying under the same roof as Su Fan, whether or not Su Fan would continue to intensely engage with her depended on whether his conscience would hurt.

She simply couldn't believe that Su Fan would still want to engage with her after finding out she was as swollen as a bun.

Regardless of what Wang Fei was thinking now or how Su Fan would treat her afterward,

at this moment, Su Fan's fierce onslaught was something she clearly could not avoid.

Living below Su Fan's apartment were Shen He and Wang Xiaoxiao.

Wang Xiaoxiao was the company's Chief Operating Officer with a lot of issues to manage.

Shen He, on the other hand, although the Chief Financial Officer, was dealing with very few financial matters since the company was still a startup.

Thus, while Wang Xiaoxiao was still working overtime at the office, Shen He had already gone back to her room.

After she went back to her room, she naturally heard the noises coming from upstairs.

Shen He was very easily embarrassed, and because Wang Fei thought there was no one around, she did not keep her voice down, continuously letting out sounds of joy.

This caused Shen He's cheeks to blush red as if she had a fever.

Not only that, but she also began to miss Su Fan.

Although every time Su Fan was with her she felt terrified,

there was no doubt that each time Su Fan brought her extreme pleasure!

She was already looking forward to the next time Su Fan would come to her and Wang Xiaoxiao.

Theoretically, this was a very private matter, and it should have been enough for just her and Su Fan.

But perhaps because they had always been together as three, if Wang Xiaoxiao wasn't there, she would feel somewhat uncomfortable.

While Shen He was pondering these things, Su Fan was thinking about when he could have Bai Man, Wang Fei, Shen He, Wang Xiaoxiao, and even Su Ya participate together in one drama.

After all, his arsenal was well stocked, and as long as Bai Man and the others agreed, he could enjoy the treatment of an ancient emperor.

After that night, Wang Fei indeed felt uncomfortable walking.

The next morning, when Wang Fei got out of bed, she felt as if her body was about to fall apart from Su Fan's handling.

The moment she took a step, the pain made her squat down immediately.

Su Fan, unlike the brute Qi Dongliang who tortured her with various devices, had an output capacity that undoubtedly far exceeded her limits.

The amount she could endure in a month seemed like it was all given to her by Su Fan in one night.

Su Fan, of course, knew that Wang Fei needed a few days of good rest.

Both physically and mentally, this was true.

Therefore, he did not ask Wang Fei to go to the office directly, but told her instead, "Fei, just rest well these next few days. Once you've recovered, you can go handle the work."

Wang Fei snorted, "At least you have a bit of conscience, otherwise you might as well have finished me off in one go, save me from suffering!"

Of course, Su Fan knew Wang Fei was joking.

Therefore, he did not mind her and went to the company.

He originally wanted to hold a development meeting at the company, since Dawn Pharmaceutical Technology had been established for a while, but a very formal strategic meeting had not yet been held.

Just as he reached the company's building, he received a call from Bai Man.

Seeing it was Bai Man, he naturally answered immediately, "Man, what's wrong?"

Bai Man anxiously started speaking, "Xiao Fan, something big has happened!"

Chapter 593: Nalan Xue's Car Accident

Hearing Bai Man speak like that, Su Fan couldn't help feeling a bit anxious, "Manjie, what happened? Don't panic, I'm coming over right away."

Although he now had many women, Bai Man might always be able to stand in first place, the other women could at most be equivalent to Bai Man, and even if they could barely be on par, they would still be slightly inferior.

The voice of Bai Man came through the phone again, "Xiaofan, the head of the Yang City TV station, Nalan Xue, had an accident!"

Su Fan was of course familiar with the name.

Although Nalan Xue hadn't been to the hospital for a while, he vividly remembered his leggy elder sister figure.

Upon hearing it wasn't Bai Man who was in trouble, Su Fan breathed a sigh of relief.

Nalan Xue's accident was, of course, not good either, so he immediately went to the garage.

While heading to the garage, he spoke, "Manjie, what happened to Director Nalan Xue?"

Bai Man spoke in a rather anxious tone, "She was in a car accident."

Su Fan's heart sank, traffic accidents could be serious or minor.

If it were just a minor accident, the person might mostly be fine.

But if the traffic accident required hospitalization, it undoubtedly indicated something quite serious.

He immediately stopped dilly-dallying and drove straight to the hospital.

In the Medical University Affiliated Hospital, the doctors were also in chaos.

Nalan Xue's status was too high—she was not only the head of Yang City TV station but also the mayor's wife.

If anything went wrong with her at the Medical University, the hospital couldn't bear the responsibility!

Thus, even if it was a Sunday, Zhang Haitao could only have Bai Man immediately notify Su Fan to come and save her.

If Nalan Xue's condition had been ordinary, other doctors in the hospital could have treated her.

But Nalan Xue was inexplicably unconscious.

At a time when Zhang Haitao and the other doctors were very anxious, Su Fan rushed over hastily.

He arrived at the emergency room and saw the unconscious Nalan Xue, along with Zhang Haitao and others.

Seeing Su Fan, Zhang Haitao was naturally as if he had seen a savior.

He quickly approached Su Fan and then seriously said, "Vice Director Su, please check what's wrong with Director Nalan Xue?"

Su Fan slightly nodded and then immediately went forward to take Nalan Xue's pulse.

There were no visible injuries on Nalan Xue, her unconscious state was most likely caused by brain injury.

After taking Nalan Xue's pulse, Su Fan immediately discovered that the back of Nalan Xue's head had been struck by a hard object.

He then slowly lifted Nalan Xue's head slightly to observe carefully.

After observing for a while, he could only lament internally that Nalan Xue was very unlucky.

It must have been some small ornament or similar item placed behind the back seat of the car.

During the car accident, the strong inertia caused such items to fly up, striking the back of Nalan Xue's head.

The skull is very hard, but the back of the head is relatively fragile.

If the speed was very fast, the collision between two cars could make these small ornaments have very strong kinetic energy.

Nalan Xue's condition was akin to someone hitting the back of her head with a brick.

Amid the extremely tense gaze of Zhang Haitao and others, Su Fan nodded, "It's tricky, she must be treated immediately, you all please leave."

After Su Fan finished speaking, Zhang Haitao immediately had the many doctors leave the emergency room.

Su Fan then took out silver needles and once again performed the masterful skill of "Sealing the Brain with Golden Needles."

His "True Qi" also continuously flowed into Nalan Xue's body through the silver needles.

Nalan Xue's condition was very dangerous, and if she couldn't wake up soon, she might become a high-level paraplegic or even a vegetative state.

Right now, Nalan Xue had no idea who was doing what to her.

She currently couldn't open her eyes, but she had basic awareness.

She could feel someone undressing her and seemed to be administering acupuncture.

But her consciousness was clear while her body was completely immobilized.

Furthermore, the pain in the back of her head was intense, as if being poked with an awl, making her feel extremely uncomfortable.

She didn't know how much time had passed when she heard a familiar voice.

"Xuejie? Elder sister, can you hear me speaking?"

After a slight start, Nalan Xue then remembered that Su Fan was the one speaking to her.

She wanted to respond to Su Fan, but she couldn't even open her eyes, let alone speak.

Chapter 594: Is This Really a Treatment?

Su Fan had already given Nalan Xue preliminary treatment, and by all accounts, Nalan Xue should have regained consciousness by now.

However, the damage to Nalan Xue's brain was relatively severe, so much so that even after he had given her preliminary treatment, she had not truly improved.

What Su Fan did not know was that Nalan Xue's consciousness was relatively clear, but due to the severe impact, parts of her brain were severely damaged.

This led to her being relatively conscious yet unable to wake up.

"Xue? Can you hear me talking?" Su Fan looked at Nalan Xue and spoke again.

If, at this time, Nalan Xue had given him even a slight response, subsequent treatment would have been much easier.

But Nalan Xue still remained motionless, not even fluttering her long eyelashes.

After some thought, Su Fan could only stimulate the meridian points of Nalan Xue's body to invigorate her vitality.

Nalan Xue's delicate body was soon fully exposed before Su Fan's eyes.

This made the relatively conscious Nalan Xue feel an unusual stimulation.

Nalan Xue was not the current mayor's legal wife or even the second wife but the third wife.

The mayor of Yang City, skilled in navigating social waters, not only thrived in politics but also in romance.

He had three wives, one more beautiful than the next.

Nalan Xue's beauty stood out; even in Su Fan's view, she was amongst the top beauties.

Her features were extremely elegant, a standard oriental beauty, with a small tear mole at the corner of her left eye that added a particularly touching charm.

Although she was over the threshold of thirty, Nalan Xue's skin was no different from that of a woman in her twenties.

Her skin was extremely fair, fair to the point of resembling frost and snow.

Not only was it fair, but it was also smooth and soft, like satin.

When Su Fan touched her, he felt somewhat unwilling to let go, wondering if Nalan Xue's husband needed to touch her every night in order to fall asleep?

If Nalan Xue had been completely unconscious, it would have been one thing, but her consciousness was clear; she just couldn't move her body.

If you say that Su Fan was truly saving her before,

then at this moment, Su Fan was definitely touching her.

Yet, in Nalan Xue's heart, she was not angry but felt an indescribable stimulation.

Her husband had had two previous wives, but he had known more than just two women.

As a man, being too frivolous and dissolute in his youth, he gradually became less capable after hitting thirty-five.

As for her husband, he was hardly capable anymore; forget the duration, even the ammunition store didn't have much left.

When they first married, Nalan Xue was somewhat tolerant, but long-term tolerance was obviously not feasible.

Especially since a woman at thirty is like a wolf, and at forty, she's like a tiger. Now that she too had passed the threshold of thirty and was at the age where desires run wild, her husband was merely a silver gun head—impressive-looking but ineffective.

In such circumstances, Nalan Xue was naturally lacking extreme happiness.

Now, when being touched by Su Fan, not only was Nalan Xue not the least bit angry, but she even hoped that Su Fan could be bolder.

After all, there wouldn't be anyone else in the emergency room; no matter what Su Fan did to her now, no one would know.

But Nalan Xue somewhat misunderstood Su Fan; initially, he indeed couldn't help but touch her.

It was unavoidable; Nalan Xue, with her long legs and exceptional beauty, was simply too enchanting.

After the initial contact, Su Fan started to treat Nalan Xue seriously.

Even while massaging the meridian points near her most private areas, Su Fan did not probe any further.

However, when he reached her twin peaks, he still took advantage.

It wasn't that he wanted to, but during the process of treating Nalan Xue, the massage of relevant meridian points was necessary.

Chapter 595: Home Flowers are Not as Fragrant as Wild Flowers

At first glance, this was not much different from Su Fan's usual dough kneading.

Even because this was a massage, the force needed was greater, so much so that Nalan Xue's soft peaks were kneaded flat and rolled round in his hands several times.

But all he was doing wasn't about taking advantage of her, it was purely about saving a life.

After a round of massage, he performed acupuncture on Nalan Xue once again.

This time, after he had applied the techniques twice consecutively and channeled a significant amount of True Qi into Nalan Xue, her long eyelashes finally fluttered.

It wasn't long before her eyes slowly opened.

Thinking back on what just happened, Nalan Xue's pretty face couldn't help but blush.

Although shy, she looked at Su Fan with a teasing smile and said, "Little brother Su Fan, did you enjoy touching me?"

She was certain that Su Fan had sneakily touched her while treating her.

It's normal, isn't it? Put a cat in charge of a fish pond, who knows if the cat won't help itself?

And Su Fan's performance had already been very good.

He had only sneakily touched her without doing anything more excessive.

Hearing Nalan Xue's words, Su Fan felt a stir in his heart, but he kept his composure.

He asked in confusion right away, "Sister Xue, what are you talking about? I was treating you the whole time."

Nalan Xue snorted lightly, "Don't play, do you think I don't understand men?"

"In a situation like that, which man could hold back?"

"Don't say you just sneakily touched me. Even if you'd taken advantage of me, I wouldn't have been surprised."

Su Fan had interacted with Nalan Xue before, but not extensively.

But when he noticed that Nalan Xue was sizing up his muscles, he realized that she, like other women, probably hadn't been satisfied for a long time.

Thankfully, at that moment, Nalan Xue did not continue the previous topic but instead asked with a bit of nervousness, "Little brother Su Fan, is my injury severe this time?"

Su Fan nodded seriously, "Very severe. I had to use a unique Golden Needle Brain Sealing technique and the unique True Qi to bring you back."

After Su Fan finished speaking, Nalan Xue could not help but cover her mouth and giggle, "Little brother Su Fan, enunciate a bit clearer."

"Those who know understand you're talking about saving me, those who don't may think you want to take advantage of me."

Upon hearing this, Su Fan smiled and said nothing.

Because Nalan Xue was right; he did have some designs on Nalan Xue, the stunningly gorgeous woman.

Especially while he was treating her just now, he really did want to take her fiercely before resuming the treatment.

However, considering the precariousness of Nalan Xue's condition, he restrained himself from turning those thoughts into action.

Seeing that Su Fan did not take the bait, Nalan Xue felt somewhat bored.

But as soon as she regained her mobility, she deliberately didn't dress herself, preferring to display her impeccably shaped peaks before Su Fan.

In her heart, she thought, "Let's see how well you can hold yourself back! Since you sneakily touched me just now, you better make sure to please me today."

When this thought crossed her mind, she startled herself.

The lack of fulfillment for a long time was clearly leading her subconscious into some unsavory thoughts.

But it definitely wasn't her fault; if her husband wasn't such an attractive yet impotent gun, would she go looking for other men?

Moreover, it was enough that her husband used to be a flirt, but he still wasn't behaving himself.

There was no helping it; after all, aren't wild flowers always more fragrant than home blossoms?

The times that damn man came back from emptying his ammunition elsewhere, leaving her covered in slobber, were no longer just an occasional occurrence.

With this in mind, Nalan Xue became even bolder.

If her husband could mess around with other women, why couldn't she seek her own satisfaction?

Chapter 596: Restrain Impulse

The woman, upon seeing Su Fan's well-toned physique, was as eager as a man gazing at a woman's tender peaks.

However, such matters were not something Nalan Xue would initiate, so it had to be Su Fan who made the first move.

Soon, Nalan Xue spoke up, "Little brother Su Fan, sister is still feeling a bit uncomfortable, can you massage me again?"

Su Fan nodded, "Sister Xue, where are you feeling uncomfortable? I'll focus the massage there for you."

Nalan Xue raised her hand and pointed at her shoulder, "Start with the shoulder massage."

Upon hearing this, Su Fan immediately came beside Nalan Xue and began massaging her shoulders.

Nalan Xue's delicate body was like a masterpiece carved by divine workmanship.

Especially her twin peaks, not only perfectly contoured to the utmost precision, but their color was equally impeccable;

they were of a snow-like whiteness and smoothness, where even the veins beneath could be seen.

Not just that, those two cherry-like nipples were vividly beautiful and tender, irresistibly inviting onlookers to suckle on them.

Under Su Fan's massaging hands, Nalan Xue was of course very comfortable.

Yet, Nalan Xue, this beauty, was not only focused on the massage. After Su Fan had massaged her, her pretty face flushed as she said,

"Little brother Su Fan, could you also massage here for me?"

As she spoke, she directly grabbed Su Fan's hands and precisely placed them on her bosom.

Her breasts were neither too large nor too small; Su Fan couldn't completely grasp one with his hand but could hold most of it.

At that moment, Su Fan felt as though he had seized two soft peaches.

Holding the two soft peaches, he could also very clearly feel Nalan Xue's heartbeat.

From Nalan Xue's heartbeat, he could somewhat tell what state she was in.

During previous treatments, he had already noticed some issues with Nalan Xue.

Although well-maintained, Nalan Xue clearly lacked the nourishment of vital essence, not giving off a radiant appearance.

This was normal, as he had seen Nalan Xue's husband in a video from a secured hard drive left behind by Qi Dongliang.

However, there was no need to let Nalan Xue know about this, nor was it necessary to make it known.

He could turn this situation to his advantage without needing to burn bridges.

He surmised that Nalan Xue probably had some thoughts in her mind for a while but hadn't found the right opportunity.

After a few encounters with him and a recent caress,

Nalan Xue felt the opportunity might have come and wanted to do something with him.

Having cleared up all these thoughts in his mind, Su Fan prepared to test the waters.

Little did he know, Nalan Xue, at that moment, looked at Su Fan with tender eyes and asked, "Little brother Su Fan, are they soft?"

Su Fan swallowed and nodded, as what he felt in his hands was indeed very soft and warm.

Following his nod, Nalan Xue continued, "Do you want sister?"

In his heart, Su Fan of course wanted her, but after the initial impulse, he quickly calmed down.

It wasn't that he didn't want Nalan Xue; she was an extremely perfect and exquisite mature woman.

Because her husband rarely did, and basically didn't initiate, Nalan Xue remained as tender as young women in their twenties.

But Nalan Xue was no ordinary person; her husband, Jiang Gao, was the mayor of Yang City.

Jiang Gao was one of the most influential figures in Yang City's social elite.

Perhaps some in Yang City could contend with Jiang Gao, but the current Su Fan was definitely not at that level yet.

If he pursued Nalan Xue without Jiang Gao knowing, of course, there would be no issue.

But if Jiang Gao found out, how could he possibly let Su Fan go after knowing he had been with his wife?

Chapter 597: Ongoing Massage Therapy

Upon arriving in Yang City and enduring many ordeals, Su Fan experienced significant growth.

The betrayal by Wang Fei had matured him completely, infusing him with a wolfish nature.

However, this did not mean he would become reckless.

At least for now, he couldn't act without restraint.

There were some women, if they dared to seduce him, he would take them up on it.

But with women like Nalan Xue, even though Nalan Xue had already made contact with him and probably wouldn't set a trap for him, he couldn't simply take Nalan Xue just like that.

He and Nalan Xue needed to establish sufficient trust before he could take her.

These thoughts were complicated to discuss but in reality, Su Fan had figured out all of these matters in the blink of an eye.

When he looked at Nalan Xue then, he shook his head, "Sister Xue, you're not thinking clearly."

Nalan Xue had initially thought that Su Fan would agree immediately, perhaps even take her directly.

Unexpectedly, Su Fan managed to control himself at the last moment.

But this did not disappoint Nalan Xue; instead, it gave rise to the thought of completely conquering Su Fan in her heart.

Her current husband was conquered by her in just this way.

Conversely, men who were too easy to obtain would quickly lose interest for Nalan Xue.

Like her first boyfriend, let alone taking her, some hadn't even managed to touch her breasts briefly before she broke up with them.

While Nalan Xue pondered these things, Su Fan had already started to examine her again.

As Su Fan felt Nalan Xue's pulse, he also circulated his True Qi around her body.

He soon frowned, as Nalan Xue had indeed woken up, but she would need to come to the hospital daily for treatment over the next month.

The injury in her head was somewhat special and required continuous treatment for a period of time before complete recovery.

After checking, Su Fan placed his hand on a spot on Nalan Xue's head and asked, "Sister Xue, is there a slight stabbing pain here?"

"And at this place, and this spot too, is there a slight stabbing pain?"

Nalan Xue didn't need to answer, Su Fan already knew.

Because when his fingers lightly touched Nalan Xue's head, her facial expression clearly showed signs of pain.

This indicated that these spots were indeed somewhat painful.

This time, Nalan Xue also became somewhat anxious, as much as she wanted extreme pleasure, she was more concerned about her health.

"Brother Su Fan, how severe is my injury? Has it not fully healed yet?"

Su Fan nodded, "Sister Xue's injuries haven't fully healed. You've injured your brain area and some nerves and will need ongoing treatment for the next month."

Hearing this, Nalan Xue spoke with some concern, "Brother Su Fan, is my condition very serious?"

After careful thought, Su Fan replied, "It's quite serious but don't worry, Sister Xue, just come in for treatment daily for the next month."

"If you feel a headache and it's unbearable at other times, you can also come in for treatment."

Nalan Xue committed all of Su Fan's words to memory; she could not be careless about her health.

Su Fan knew that the people outside the emergency room, including Director Zhang, must be anxious by now.

Their hospital curing Nalan Xue might not necessarily bring them any benefit.

But if something were to happen to Nalan Xue in their hospital, all of them would be in big trouble; they would all be in dire straits!

"Sister Xue, please put your clothes on," Su Fan said offhandedly.

With a slight curve of her red lips, Nalan Xue smiled and said, "Don't you want to touch anymore?"

Deep inside, Su Fan thought, "Not only does he want to touch, he even wants to make Nalan Xue scream until she's hoarse."

But he could never say that to Nalan Xue, he could only respond with a smile, "I'll massage and press for Sister Xue next time."

Chapter 598: Taking the Relationship a Step Further

Nalan Xue chuckled softly and said, "Su Fan, little brother, will you help your sister get dressed?"

For such a small task, of course, Su Fan had no reason to refuse.

He quickly stepped forward and began to dress Nalan Xue.

But Nalan Xue clearly had more in mind than just having him help her dress. As he approached, Nalan Xue suddenly reached out and hugged him.

With that embrace, Su Fan's cheeks were buried in Nalan Xue's soft breasts.

Though Su Fan worried something might go wrong with Nalan Xue, at that moment, he really couldn't help but want to rigorously take her, this stunning woman.

This time, Nalan Xue was clearly just teasing Su Fan. She didn't even give him a chance to kiss her cherries, as she quickly released him and then began to dress herself.

Su Fan certainly noticed the smile at the corner of Nalan Xue's lips, clearly pleased with herself for having toyed with him.

There was also a hint of a smile in Su Fan's eyes as he watched Nalan Xue dress.

He thought to himself that once he fully became the boss of Yang City, he must take Nalan Xue for a whole night to make up for this moment.

After dressing, Nalan Xue said to Su Fan, "Let's go."

Su Fan nodded, then walked out of the emergency room, chatting and laughing with Nalan Xue.

Seeing the two of them walk out side by side, Zhang Haitao and the other doctors involved in the emergency breathed a sigh of relief.

Nalan Xue's condition had been very dangerous and also quite special just a little while ago.

The people knew Nalan Xue had suffered a blow to the head, but they were unclear on how to deal with her condition.

They had even been worried that, faced with such a special case, even Su Fan might be helpless.

Fortunately, Su Fan's medical skills were indeed very impressive.

The situation that had left many doctors helpless was easily resolved by him.

In the crowd, doctors who had always admired Su Fan now admired him even more.

Even those doctors who had had some doubts about Su Fan, now looked at him with pure admiration.

No wonder Su Fan had been able to rise quickly to become an associate chief physician so soon after entering Yang City Medical University Hospital.

His medical skills had already surpassed those of many doctors by several steps.

Key to note is that Su Fan is still so young. Given some time, who knows to what heights he could rise?

As people saw Su Fan and Nalan Xue walking out, talking and laughing, they admired not only his miraculous, life-saving skills but also envied his relationship with the chief of Yang City TV station.

Nalan Xue was not only the chief of the TV station in Yang City but also the wife of Jiang Gao, the city's most powerful official.

If Su Fan had a good relationship with Nalan Xue, it was clear he could enjoy the patronage of Mayor Jiang Gao!

Amid the envious gazes of many, Su Fan escorted Nalan Xue to the outside of the hospital.

Nalan Xue's car had been involved in a traffic accident earlier, but she clearly owned more than one car.

Outside the hospital, a brand-new Mercedes was already waiting for her.

After getting into the car, Nalan Xue asked Su Fan, "Little brother Su Fan, will my head still hurt?"

With a smile, Su Fan replied, "With daily treatments, Sister Xue, it won't hurt."

"In about a month, you'll be completely healed."

Nalan Xue nodded upon hearing this, then said to Su Fan, "Then I'll be heading back now, come visit my house whenever."

Su Fan nodded slightly: "I'll definitely stop by when I have the time."

He wanted to go to Nalan Xue's house and do something about her.

But right now, he clearly lacked the confidence to do so.

Today was still his day off, and after seeing Nalan Xue off, Su Fan went to find Zhang Haitao.

He planned to say hello to Director Zhang then continue with his rest.

Chapter 599: Conflict in Front of the Villa

If it hadn't been for this emergency, Su Fan would still be in his company now, discussing business development with Shen He, Wang Xiaoxiao, Yan Qian, Su Ya, and Chen Hanqing.

When Su Fan went to find Zhang Haitao, Zhang Haitao also happened to be looking for Su Fan.

Seeing Su Fan, Zhang Haitao took the initiative to speak, "Xiao Fan, there doesn't seem to be anything going on today, so come to my house for a meal."

He had already made up his mind to firmly tie Su Fan to the hospital affiliated with the medical university.

Last time when Yan Henglong came for treatment, Su Fan managed to secure a donation of ten million for the hospital.

This time, although Nalan Xue's rescue didn't directly benefit the hospital, merely saving her was a benefit in itself.

Otherwise, if anything had really happened to Nalan Xue, he feared he wouldn't be able to stay on as the hospital director much longer.

Furthermore, Nalan Xue was the head of the Yang City TV station, and her husband was none other than Jiang Gao, the mayor with the most real power in Yang City.

Who knows, Nalan Xue and Jiang Gao might remember this favor and give a boost to the hospital affiliated with the medical university, or let it off the hook if something happens there.

Clearly, all these things were possible.

Initially, Su Fan wanted to refuse.

However, thinking about Zhou Jie, that extremely beautiful and delicate woman, he nodded, "Alright, I'll trouble Director Zhang at his home again today."

Though Su Fan now had quite a few women, Zhou Jie still gave him a very delightful sensation.

On workdays, he could accompany Bai Man and Liu Qing, while on his days off, he could be with other women.

Given Zhang Haitao's current state, the flame of life didn't have much to burn.

After Zhang Haitao passed away, he would obviously be able to take Zhou Jie to work in his company.

Not just Zhou Jie, but also Bai Man's niece and other women related to him could be placed in his company.

Dawn Pharmaceutical Company had some rather important positions but also many jobs that were relatively easy.

Moreover, the many women around him were generally not just decorative vases; their capabilities were quite strong.

Thinking of this, Su Fan also decided to buy the building next to Dawn Pharmaceutical Science and Technology.

The properties in that area mostly belonged to Zhou Xueman, the real estate queen of Yang City.

With the funds he had and his relationship with Zhou Xueman, taking down that building would certainly not be a problem.

He wanted to take down that building and have all his women move in.

The living quarters of Dawn Pharmaceutical Science and Technology, although available, could only accommodate twelve people if each had an apartment, which was obviously not enough.

Without going back to his company, Su Fan directly followed Zhang Haitao to his villa.

On the way there, Director Zhang said with a smile, "Xiao Fan, if there is nothing else, stay the night at my villa."

"You've been here a few times now, but each visit has always been hurried. You come in a rush and leave in a flurry."

"It's a good thing for a young person to be career-minded and ambitious, but you also need to balance work and rest, to enjoy life appropriately."

After some contemplation, Su Fan nodded, "Since that's the case, I'll impose on Director Zhang."

As Zhang Haitao drove, he chuckled and shook his head, "Xiao Fan, outside of the hospital, there's no need to call me Director. Just call me Brother Zhang."

Hearing him say this, Su Fan didn't refuse. What he called Zhang Haitao wasn't important; after all, every visit to Zhang Haitao's home was driven by his interest in Zhang Haitao's wife.

In his previous visits to Zhang Haitao's home, he always saw Zhang Haitao's charming young wife.

This time was no exception, as he and Zhang Haitao arrived at the villa, they spotted Zhou Jie.

But this time, Zhou Jie seemed to be in some kind of trouble.

A group of youths with dyed hair was in a dispute with Zhou Jie and the villa's security guards.

Chapter 600 - 600 Drone Peeping

Zhang Haitao saw someone daring to cause trouble at his villa's entrance and was naturally furious, "These little bastards, daring to stir up trouble right under Tai Sui's nose!"

After getting out of the car, he immediately took out his phone and dialed the number of the nearby public security office.

In this area, his connections were extremely solid.

He was going to send this group of troublemaking youths straight to the public security office to "have tea".

Su Fan hadn't encountered such a situation during her previous visits.

This time, for some reason, the argument between the two parties was particularly fierce.

As Zhang Haitao walked over, Su Fan did the same.

Zhou Jie was slightly startled to see Su Fan, but she didn't show it.

She quickly put on her high heels and trotted toward Su Fan and Zhang Haitao.

As soon as Zhang Haitao saw Zhou Jie approaching, he immediately asked, "What's going on here? Why are these little bastards causing a commotion at the door of our villa?"

Zhou Jie felt somewhat embarrassed, but after hesitating for a moment, she still spoke up.

"That red-haired young man tried to peep on me in the bath by flying a drone outside our bathroom window," she said.

"The security saw it and told him not to play with his drone here."

"But he got pissed off right away and quickly called a bunch of people over to make trouble."

The red-haired youth not far away, though looking like a small hoodlum, was not an ordinary ruffian.

His name was Xu Xiaobin, the youngest son of Xu Zhongxing, the chairman of Yong'an Steel Group, one of the top ten well-known enterprises in Yang City.

The drone that Xu Xiaobin played with wasn't a toy worth just a few hundred or thousand, but high-end photographic equipment. Surprisingly, such a toy-like object cost more than a typical DSLR camera, nearing a hundred thousand in price.

In many people's eyes, that drone might just be a toy, but judging by the price, it was tantamount to a hundred-thousand-level sedan flying in the sky.

Xu Xiaobin naturally noticed Zhang Haitao as well.

Seeing Zhang Haitao, he didn't care at all but arrogantly asked, "Is this your villa?"

Zhang Haitao's eyes turned cold, "If this isn't my villa, then is it yours?"

Xu Xiaobin chuckled and nodded, then asked again, "Is the space above the villa yours too?"

His question was obviously an attempt to provoke an unreasonable quarrel.

Even if the space above the villa belonged to Zhang Haitao, Zhang Haitao couldn't control it.

Moreover, the space above the villa truly wasn't Zhang Haitao's.

Zhang Haitao didn't respond to Xu Xiaobin's comment; he didn't know what Xu Xiaobin was up to, but he was ready to let the red-haired youth suffer once the public security officers arrived.

Seeing Zhang Haitao remain silent, Xu Xiaobin smirked again and said, "Since the space above the villa doesn't belong to you, what does it have to do with you if I fly my drone there?"

Hearing this, Zhou Jie couldn't hold back anymore.

"You're talking nonsense, you didn't fly it on top of the villa; you flew the drone right outside the bathroom window!"

Xu Xiaobin was furious, "What kind of bitch are you to speak here?"

He was accustomed to being arrogant and didn't consider Zhang Haitao's villa as anything special, nor did he think much of Zhang Haitao himself.

In Yang City, it wasn't that there were no people he couldn't afford to offend, but among those he couldn't afford to offend, Zhang Haitao was evidently not one of them.

Zhang Haitao, seeing the red-haired youth's disrespectful words, immediately stepped forward and slapped Xu Xiaobin across the face.

But after all, he was getting on in years; how could he be a match for Xu Xiaobin?

Xu Xiaobin didn't even fight back but simply dodged to the side.

Zhang Haitao's slap hit the air, and he immediately lost his balance, staggering before falling face down in the mud.

Xu Xiaobin wasn't hit by Zhang Haitao's slap, but he was already angry.

Without waiting for Zhang Haitao to get up, he kicked like he was playing soccer, delivering two kicks to Zhang Haitao and then said to the people around,

"Come on, let's do it, let's beat this old thing half to death first."

"What a joke, he dared to cross me?"