

Temptation 60

Chapter 60 - 60 Wu Miao's Seduction

Zhang Haitao clenched his teeth in frustration as he spoke.

"It's not that I refuse to handle it for you, it's that it truly can't be done. Your qualifications fall far too short. Even if I managed to secure it for you, what would the other doctors think? Do you have any idea how many people are in line for this?"

Su Fan shot back immediately.

"You're a senior consultant, aren't you? But is my medical skill any less than yours? As for qualifications, I've been featured in the news twice consecutively. Isn't that reason enough for you to convince them? Now tell me, among those doctors waiting in line, which one is more famous or more skilled than me?"

"Whoever disagrees, let him come to me. I'll handle it myself."

"You, you..."

Zhang Haitao was at a loss for words.

"Director Zhang, let me show you something."

As he said this, Su Fan passed his phone over.

What appeared on the screen was a photo.

Zhang Haitao fiercely going at it with Wu Miao

"You..."

Zhang Haitao's pupils dilated.

He realized Su Fan didn't stumble upon the scene by accident, but had deliberately caught them in the act.

"Since Director Zhang finds it difficult, I won't insist."

Without giving Zhang Haitao time to react, Su Fan snatched back his phone and strode out the door.

"This bastard, playing me."

Zhang Haitao cursed under his breath.

"Old Zhang, you've resorted to cursing first, just agree to his demand, please, I'm begging you. If those photos got out, we're both finished. Just think about it, could you still hold your position as the director then?"

Wu Miao's words snapped Zhang Haitao back to his senses.

He hurried after Su Fan.

"Stop right there."

He caught up with Su Fan.

Glaring at Su Fan with gritted teeth.

"You rascal, I've underestimated you. I originally thought you were just a simple-minded bruiser who charges in blindly, but I didn't expect you to play dirty with me."

"Alright, you're ruthless. I agree. Just delete those photos."

Su Fan smiled.

"Once you've secured my title for me, I'll definitely delete them. I'm your subordinate, after all. Would I dare not to listen to you then?"

"Remember this," Zhang Haitao said.

He left, fuming.

Ignoring Wu Miao.

He had intended to fire Su Fan, yet he ended up promoting him.

He had wanted to relieve stress tonight, but it only added fuel to the fire.

He even suspected that Wu Miao was in cahoots with Su Fan, intentionally setting him up.

After all, it was Wu Miao who had taken the initiative to meet him tonight.

The more he thought about it, the more he resented Wu Miao.

"Hey, don't just walk away, you ruthless old man."

Wu Miao, who ran after him, was furious.

"Dr. Wu, put on your clothes properly; it wouldn't be good if someone saw you."

Su Fan gestured towards Wu Miao's chest.

Her buttons were still undone, revealing too much.

Blushing, Wu Miao quickly covered herself.

Su Fan also went downstairs.

"This kid is kind of tricky," Wu Miao muttered, contemplating Su Fan's retreating figure.

Ten minutes later.

Su Fan stood at the hospital entrance waiting for his ride.

Feeling quite pleased with himself.

A mid-level title, attending doctor, was now within his grasp.

He had taken a major step towards fulfilling his grandfather's last wish.

Most importantly, with this leverage over Zhang Haitao, he wouldn't dare to target him so brazenly in the future.

As Su Fan was waiting for his ride,

an Audi A4 sedan stopped in front of him.

"Young Su, where are you heading? Let me give you a lift."

The car window rolled down, revealing Wu Miao's face.

She wore a beaming smile.

Anyone unaware of Wu Miao's true nature might really believe she was a benevolent woman.

Su Fan hesitated for a moment.

What is this woman up to now?

"No need."

He declined Wu Miao's offer.

But Wu Miao wasn't ready to give up.

After a moment's thought, although Zhang Haitao had agreed to Su Fan's demands, she still felt uneasy.

"Please get in, I—I have something to discuss with you."

"It's about work."

"After all, you're still my assistant doctor, right?"

After a moment's hesitation, Su Fan opened the car door and sat in the passenger seat.

Anxious not to be seen, Wu Miao immediately drove off.

Without asking where Su Fan wanted to go,

she drove straight to a nearby side road with little traffic and stopped.

"Dr. Wu, didn't you say we were going to talk about work?"

Su Fan looked at Wu Miao with suspicion.

Wu Miao let out a seductive laugh,

"Would you have come with me if I hadn't said that?"

"Honestly, it's not been easy for me," she continued.

And she began to cry.

Wu Miao spoke through her tears.

"When I first joined the hospital, that lecher Zhang Haitao set his sights on me. Imagine, he was already a department head, and I was just an intern. Could I dare to stand up to him?"

"Throughout these years, I've wanted to break things off with him countless times, but he pressured me, and I didn't dare to provoke him."

"Today, you've really helped me a lot. How should I thank you?"

As she cried, Wu Miao gave Su Fan a seductive look.

It was full of suggestive intent.