Temptation 60

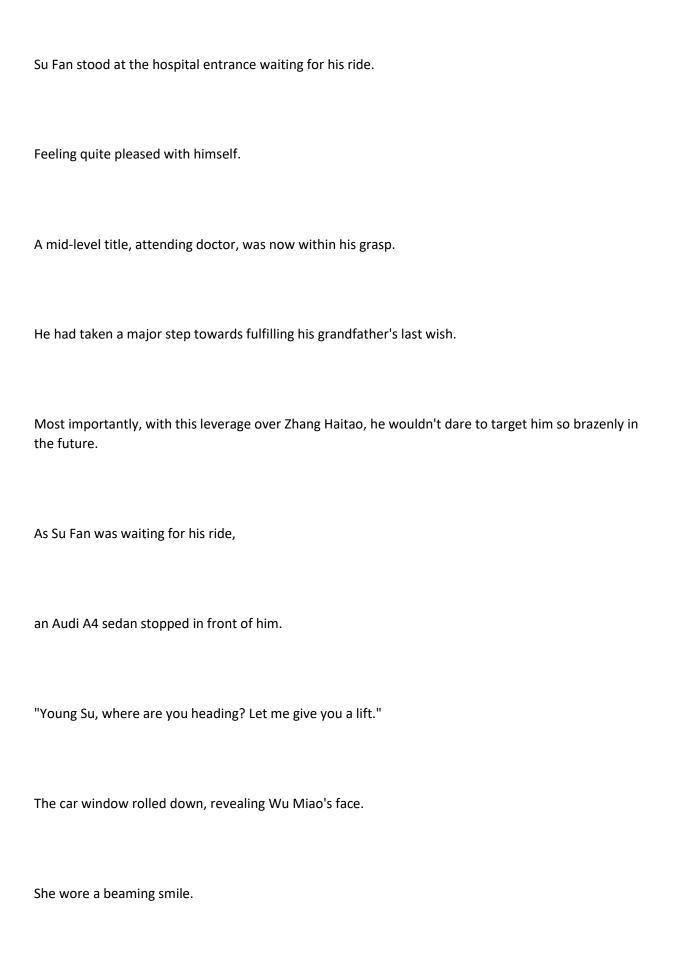
Chapter 60 - 60 Wu Miao's Seduction
Zhang Haitao clenched his teeth in frustration as he spoke.
"It's not that I refuse to handle it for you, it's that it truly can't be done. Your qualifications fall far too short. Even if I managed to secure it for you, what would the other doctors think? Do you have 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."

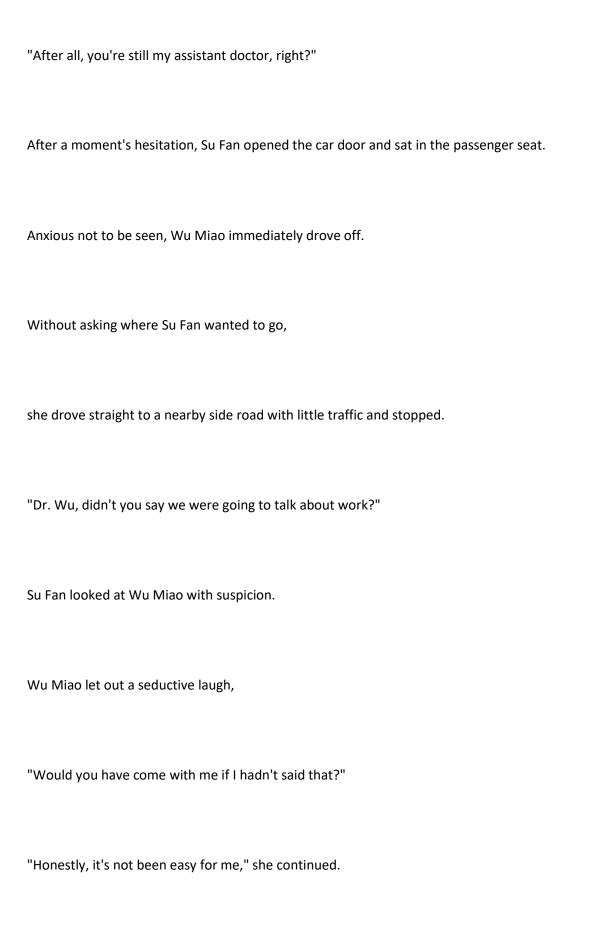
Zhang Haitao cursed under his breath.
"Old Zhang, you've resorted to cursing first, just agree to his demand, please, I'm begging you. If those photos got out, we're both finished. Just think about it, could you still hold your position as the director then?"
Wu Miao's words snapped Zhang Haitao back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



"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.



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."



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.