

Temptation 601

Chapter 601: Do You Know Who I Am?

As Xu Xiaobin's words fell, the surrounding ruffians naturally surged forward.

The security guards of the villa wanted to go up and rescue, but they were held down by two gangsters.

The sudden turn of events completely petrified Zhou Jie in fear.

She hadn't expected that these people would actually start hitting others in broad daylight!

While Zhou Jie was seriously frightened, Su Fan spoke up.

"Stop! What are you doing?"

He hadn't expected Xu Xiaobin to be so foul-mouthed, spewing everything out.

As for Zhang Haitao getting so angry that he went up to slap Xu Xiaobin, that was even more unforeseen.

By the time he stepped forward to intervene, Zhang Haitao had already been kicked twice by Xu Xiaobin.

When Xu Xiaobin heard Su Fan's words, he looked up at Su Fan with disdain and said, "Who the hell are you..."

He intended to ask Su Fan just who he thought he was.

But before he could finish his sentence, Su Fan slapped him across the face.

Su Fan didn't strike hard; otherwise, Xu Xiaobin wouldn't have just received a loud slap, but his head would have spun several rounds.

This slap completely enraged Xu Xiaobin, "Dammit, who are you to hit me? Do you know who I am?"

Su Fan looked at Xu Xiaobin and said indifferently, "Do you know who I am?"

Having been slapped, Xu Xiaobin was furious and was not about to care who Su Fan was.

Without another word, he yelled to the people around him, "Beat him to death, I'll take responsibility if something happens!"

The young men around him were all followers of Xu Xiaobin on normal days.

Their expenses were all covered by Xu Xiaobin's money.

Now that Xu Xiaobin had spoken, of course, nobody hesitated.

The young men didn't say another word and charged towards Su Fan.

Seeing a crowd rushing toward Su Fan, Zhou Jie nearly broke down and cried.

These people were not just charging at Su Fan; they were pulling out spring knives, or swinging sticks and stun guns from their pockets.

As a young man holding a spring knife charged at Su Fan, aiming to stab him in the abdomen, Zhou Jie screamed in terror, "Ah! No!"

But her worries were clearly unnecessary.

Because the next moment, Zhou Jie witnessed a scene that deeply shocked her.

The young man who tried to stab Su Fan in the stomach had his arm grasped by Su Fan, who then snapped it back ninety degrees.

"Ah!"

A scream like that of a slaughtering pig resounded; the young man's right forearm was completely numb.

With a swift knee strike from Su Fan, the man flew back like a dead dog.

Su Fan showed no mercy to the other gangsters holding controlled knives.

He charged into the crowd like a tiger descending the mountain, striking left and right.

In no time, more than a dozen young men, including Xu Xiaobin, were all knocked down by Su Fan, wailing in pain.

Zhou Jie and Zhang Haitao were naturally filled with shock as they witnessed this scene.

Zhang Haitao only knew that Su Fan's medical skills were extremely profound and knew that Su Fan was also quite skillful physically.

But he had no idea that Su Fan's martial skills were so formidable.

All these burly young men were like chickens and dogs in front of Su Fan, easily subdued by him in mere moments.

Zhou Jie's exquisitely beautiful face remained in a daze.

Today, she was utterly shocked by Su Fan; she had previously thought that Su Fan was just quite strong and very brave.

At this moment, she realized just how capable of fighting Su Fan was, far more formidable than she had imagined.

It seemed that Su Fan had been quite gentle with her, for if he had used his full strength, he would not have held back.

Su Fan was unaware of what was going through Zhou Jie's mind.

At that moment, he had already approached Xu Xiaobin.

Xu Xiaobin, supporting himself up from the ground, spat out a mouthful of bloody spit and then said furiously, "Just wait, you're dead!"

After saying this, he took out his phone and dialed his father, Xu Zhongxing's phone.

Chapter 602 - 602

When Xu Zhongxing received a call from his son, he was slightly surprised.

After hearing what Xu Xiaotao said about what had happened, his face turned very ugly.

Without allowing Xu Xiaotao to say much more, Xu Zhongxing asked Xu Xiaotao to send a location and then hung up the phone.

After hanging up, Xu Zhongxing immediately shouted to the outside of his office, "Lao Si!"

The "Lao Si" he referred to was his youngest brother, Xu Zhongyuan.

Hearing his elder brother's voice, Xu Zhongyuan immediately threw away the cigarette in his hand and then entered the office.

"Big brother? What's wrong?"

Different from the refined Xu Zhongxing, Xu Zhongyuan was a rugged and burly man with a tiger's back and bear's waist.

After his inquiry, Xu Zhongxing pushed his glasses up and then asked, "Lao Si, do you still remember the Liu family estate and the inauguration ceremony of the president of the Yang City Martial Arts Association?"

Upon hearing this, Xu Zhongyuan nodded solemnly, his face even revealing an admiring expression.

The person he admired was, of course, Su Fan, who had killed Wang Tongshan at the Liu family estate and was now the president of the Yang City Martial Arts Association!

Xu Zhongyuan wasn't an ordinary person but a martial artist at the peak of the Qi-nurturing realm.

Because his own martial skills were not weak, he was all the more aware of what level of expert Su Fan was.

However, Xu Zhongxing's next sentence gave him a start.

"Lao Si, the kid Xiao Bin has had a conflict with President Su Fan."

For a moment, Xu Zhongyuan was unsure what his big brother was planning.

If he was asked to help Xu Xiaobin, it would be a fruitless endeavor.

With Su Fan being a powerhouse capable of killing from a distance in the Exploding Qi realm, he could easily eliminate a Qi-nurturing realm martial artist like him.

Fortunately, he had worried too much; Xu Zhongxing wasn't foolish enough to offend Su Fan over something trivial and insignificant.

Therefore, when Xu Zhongxing spoke again, he said,

"Lao Si, go and make Xiao Bin kowtow in apology to President Su."

"If President Su doesn't forgive him, let him keep kowtowing."

Xu Zhongyuan, although lacking the courage to defy Su Fan on behalf of his nephew, wondered if it was really necessary for Xu Xiaobin to kowtow in apology to Su Fan.

After carefully choosing his words, he said with a forced smile, "Big brother, isn't this making a mountain out of a molehill?"

Xu Zhongxing heard the words and scoffed coldly, "Making a mountain out of a molehill? Lao Si, do you know how Baiwei Pharmaceutical went out of business?"

Xu Zhongyuan wasn't out of the loop.

He certainly paid attention to such a widely discussed issue in the city.

But he knew the what, not the why.

Seeing his younger brother in such a state, Xu Zhongxing was aware that Xu Zhongyuan didn't know the details.

Right away, he didn't beat around the bush but directly told Xu Zhongyuan, "The reason Baiwei Pharmaceutical went under so suddenly is that Su Fan provided a confidential dossier to the relevant authorities."

"To this day, no one knows how Su Fan got his hands on that confidential dossier."

"Therefore, Su Fan is not only the president of the Yang City Martial Arts Association, but he is also a hunter in the business world."

"You and I both know Xiao Bin's temperament; the situation is definitely not as he described it."

"Chances are, he brought this trouble on himself and was sorted out by President Su Fan."

They say no one knows a son better than his father. Xu Zhongxing's judgment was, of course, entirely correct.

This time Xu Xiaobin was picked up by Su Fan entirely due to his own fault.

This incident wasn't very serious, and a little friction with Su Fan was not a problem.

But if left unchecked, Xu Xiaobin's temperament would sooner or later lead to major disaster!

At that moment, Xu Zhongyuan also realized the gravity of the situation.

Immediately, he didn't hesitate and went straight to the location Xu Xiaobin had sent.

Before long, Xu Zhongxing's Mercedes-Benz appeared not far from Zhang Haitao's villa.

Seeing him step out of the car, a look of triumph appeared in Xu Xiaobin's eyes!

Chapter 603 - 603

In Xu Xiaobin's mind, Su Fan was about to face some serious hardship.

His uncle was no ordinary person, but a martial artist of the Nurtured Qi state.

He admitted that Su Fan was a martial artist with notable skills.

But no matter the skill of the martial artist, everyone was just a facade in front of his uncle.

When Xu Xiaobin saw his uncle walking towards them, he immediately said to Su Fan with a fierce tone, "If you kneel and kowtow to me now, it's still not too late!"

The group of social youths following Xu Xiaobin, naturally understood the situation of Xu Xiaobin's family.

They had even seen Xu Xiaobin's uncle take action before.

After Xu Xiaobin spoke, each of them also began to speak rudely.

"Kid, I advise you to kowtow and apologize quickly! Don't think you're something special just because you know martial arts!"

"Not afraid to tell you, Uncle Xu is also a martial arts expert, and he is even the Nurtured Qi expert from the rumors!"

"If you kneel and apologize now, it's still not too late, otherwise you won't even know how you died!"

After this person spoke, others immediately continued to bluff.

"Not only apologize, but also pay compensation!"

"Don't you see what kind of person young master Xu is, are you even capable of provoking him?"

"You've hurt both us and young master Xu, if you don't provide decent compensation today, you won't get past this!"

The crowd was all talking at once, as if Su Fan had become a lamb to be slaughtered after Xu Zhongyuan appeared.

Zhou Jie also couldn't help but worry when she saw this scene.

This group of social youths didn't seem like ordinary social youths.

Especially the leader, Xu Xiaobin, who had a very influential background.

Zhang Haitao was also somewhat puzzled at this moment.

Initially, he and Zhou Jie thought alike—that this group was just a bunch of social scum, a bunch of ruffians.

Unexpectedly, the other party also had an impressive background.

The parked distant Mercedes, a million-level car, certainly wasn't something that ordinary people could afford.

This made Zhang Haitao also become somewhat nervous. In his view, the situation this time was probably not going to end well.

But what happened next was unexpected for Zhang Haitao, Zhou Jie, Xu Xiaobin, and others.

After Xu Zhongyuan got out of the luxury car, he jogged all the way to Su Fan and bowed deeply.

"President Su, I'm sorry, my younger family member offended you."

"Don't take it to heart, I'll have him kowtow and apologize to President Su. If there's even a bit of displeasure left in your heart, I won't let him stop!"

As Xu Zhongyuan's words fell, he turned his gaze to Xu Xiaobin and said, "What are you standing there for? Don't you hurry up and kowtow to apologize to President Su?"

Xu Xiaobin thought there was a problem with his ears. He couldn't help but ask, "Uncle, what are you talking about? You want me to kowtow and apologize to him?"

He felt that there was a problem with his ears.

But Xu Zhongyuan quickly showed him with actions that his ears were not the problem.

Xu Zhongyuan came next to Xu Xiaobin and gave him a slap, "Are you deaf? This is your dad's intention. Do you need to call him to confirm?"

Of course, Xu Xiaobin understood that his uncle wouldn't lie about such matters.

This time, he clearly had messed with the wrong person.

"Thud!" Right away, somewhat scared, he fell to his knees in front of Su Fan and began kowtowing.

With even Xu Xiaobin admitting defeat and kneeling, the other social youths were naturally scared half to death at this moment.

Xu Zhongyuan certainly didn't let these scumbags off, and coldly said, "You all kneel down and kowtow to apologize to President Su too!"

Upon hearing this, the crowd didn't dare to delay.

Though they didn't know what association President Su headed,

if Su Fan's status could force Xu Xiaobin to kneel and apologize, where did they have room to resist?

Chapter 604 - 604

At that moment, in front of Zhang Haitao's villa, there were people kneeling all over, all kowtowing to Su Fan with loud thumps.

Today, Su Fan had come to Zhang Haitao's villa to visit Zhou Jie, a stunningly beautiful woman.

Of course, he wasn't about to waste time with these people.

He immediately turned his gaze to Xu Zhongyuan and asked, "Who are you?"

Xu Zhongyuan immediately opened with politeness, "Chairman Su, I apologize for not introducing myself earlier."

"I am Xu Zhongxing's younger brother, Xu Zhongyuan, the chairman of Yong'an Steel Group."

"I hold the position of Head of Security at Yong'an Steel Group."

"Chairman Su, the way you stood up for the martial artists of Yang City at the Liu Family Estate, I vividly remember it to this day."

Xu Zhongyuan greatly admired Su Fan.

He had already heard by now, not only was Su Fan exceptionally strong, but he had also begun to expand his business empire.

The hottest topic of recent discussions throughout Yang City also involved Su Fan inseparably.

After Xu Zhongyuan introduced himself, Su Fan nodded slightly and said, "Let it be this time. If there's a next one, it won't be as simple as kneeling and kowtowing."

Su Fan's words were quite stern, but Xu Zhongyuan could only nod repeatedly in agreement.

Xu Xiaobin, who had already kowtowed his head many times on the ground till it bled, felt as if pardoned on hearing these words.

On the way back, he planned to ask his uncle what kind of big trouble he had really walked into, to have ended up so humiliated.

After Xu Xiaobin and the others had gradually left, the disturbance that took place at the entrance of Zhang Haitao's villa was considered over.

Curious, Zhang Haitao approached Su Fan and earnestly inquired, "Xiaofan, that man just called you Chairman. What's this about?"

Su Fan did not conceal it and directly said, "Director Zhang, I am currently the chairman of the Yang City Martial Arts Association."

Upon hearing this, Zhang Haitao was greatly shocked.

Being the chairman of the Martial Arts Association was an extremely prestigious position in Yang City.

He had also heard about the new chairman's decisiveness in killing, but he had never imagined that Su Fan was that person.

In his opinion, it must be that Su Fan was very skilled at fighting. Even Xu Zhongyuan, who came later, couldn't beat Su Fan, which was why he was so fearful of him.

Zhang Haitao also knew that Su Fan was very capable of fighting.

During several previous disturbances at the hospital, it had always been Su Fan who stepped in to solve the problem.

But he never expected that Su Fan's martial skill was already so formidable.

This made him feel somewhat uneasy.

It seemed that fully winning over Su Fan was going to be very difficult.

He promptly changed the subject to today's family dinner.

"Xiaofan, I'm going to tidy up, you and your sister-in-law go ahead to the kitchen to cook."

"I'll tidy up and personally cook today, making you two special dishes."

Su Fan smiled and said, "Thank you, Director Zhang."

Zhang Haitao smiled and said, "It's no trouble, no trouble at all."

After Zhang Haitao left, Su Fan and Zhou Jie headed to the villa's kitchen.

As they reached a corner, Su Fan suddenly pressed Zhou Jie against the wall.

In Zhou Jie's astonished gaze, he kissed her fiery red lips.

Zhou Jie's red lips and teeth were prised open by Su Fan in a raw manner.

Her small clove tongue and the nectar within her mouth were greedily taken by Su Fan at that moment.

Su Fan's hand was not idle either; he proficiently found the location of Zhou Jie's soft peaks.

Zhou Jie's two soft peaks were soon grasped in Su Fan's hands.

Sometimes Su Fan squeezed them hard, kneading the dough roughly, and sometimes he caught the small cherry, rubbing it hard.

Zhou Jie's breath grew exceedingly rapid, and her cheeks were equally burning hot.

Chapter 605 - 605

At that moment, Zhou Jie was incredibly afraid.

Zhang Haitao could come over at any time, and in Su Fan's grasp, she had absolutely no room to resist.

However Su Fan wanted to toy with her, she would just have to let him.

Su Fan's left hand continued to knead the dough, but his right hand had already slipped under her skirt, caressing her pert buttocks.

Zhou Jie was wearing ultra-thin, stewardess-grey pantyhose, which made Su Fan's hand feel unbelievably smooth and comfortable.

If it weren't for the worry that Zhang Haitao might come by soon, he would even want to keep caressing Zhou Jie like this.

While Zhou Jie was extremely anxious, Su Fan finally let her go.

Once free, Zhou Jie immediately said, "Don't mess around today, I was almost scared to death last time."

As she spoke, her delicate little tongue again became exposed to Su Fan's sight.

For some reason, Su Fan seemed to especially enjoy kissing Zhou Jie.

Without waiting for Zhou Jie to continue, he embraced her and started to suck and kiss her vigorously.

By the time Su Fan released her, leaving Zhou Jie almost breathless from the kissing,

this time, Zhou Jie did not dare waste any more time, but went straight to the kitchen.

If Zhang Haitao were to find out that they had spent such a long time without going to the kitchen, she would be done for.

After arriving in the kitchen, Zhou Jie spoke to Su Fan again, "Please, it really was too frightening."

"If you want to sleep with me later, we can go to a hotel outside, just please not in the villa."

"In the hotel, you can do whatever you want."

Of course, Su Fan wanted to thoroughly ravish Zhou Jie, but not in a hotel.

He wanted to unlock all the positions with Zhou Jie in this villa.

Pity that Zhou Jie was too timid and shy. If it were Wang Xiaoxiao, he would have certainly unlocked all their moves already.

Perhaps with Wang Xiaoxiao, he could have even developed quite a few new techniques.

While Su Fan and Zhou Jie were speaking, Zhang Haitao, who had changed into a different set of clothes, also arrived in the kitchen.

As he entered the kitchen, he said with a smile, "Xiao Fan, today I'll make you a dry pot of spare ribs and stir-fried mint beef."

Zhang Haitao had always been interested in culinary arts and used to cook frequently.

But as he aged, he hardly ever cooked personally, unless there were distinguished guests visiting.

His personal involvement in cooking this time was obviously to win hearts.

Su Fan was highly skilled in medicine and martial arts; having Su Fan stay at the Medical University Affiliated Hospital was clearly advantageous for both him and the hospital.

In such a situation, he of course needed to continue winning hearts, to make Su Fan wholeheartedly stay at the Medical University Affiliated Hospital.

Winning hearts was a very important strategy.

Just like the help Su Fan previously offered to Chen Hanqing was a way of winning hearts.

Chen Hanqing was now thoroughly moved and willing to serve loyally before and behind Su Fan.

Zhang Haitao was worried that Su Fan might be poached by other hospitals or consider changing jobs himself.

But Zhang Haitao's worries were obviously unnecessary.

For a long time, even during Zhang Haitao's tenure as the hospital dean, Su Fan would basically not consider these issues.

In the kitchen, Zhang Haitao also started preparing ingredients and began cooking.

While he was preparing the ingredients, Su Fan naturally repeated his old tricks, coming up behind Zhou Jie and holding her.

His rough hands then extended under Zhou Jie's clothes, seizing her soft, upright peaks.

Zhang Haitao talked with Su Fan while cooking.

"Xiao Fan, what's going on with Director Nalan Xue's health condition?"

As Su Fan and Zhou Jie stood not far behind Zhang Haitao, his hands continued to flatten and shape Zhou Jie's peaks, constantly changing their form.

Chapter 606 - 606

After Zhang Haitao asked, he said in an extremely calm tone, "Station manager Nalan Xue was struck in the head by a decorative item on the back seat of the car during the accident."

"Some areas of her brain and nerves were damaged by the severe impact."

"After my preliminary treatment, station manager Nalan Xue has already recovered a lot."

"For about a month, she will need to come to the hospital every day for treatment."

"After a month, the injuries she has sustained this time should be completely healed."

Hearing Su Fan's words, Zhang Haitao immediately felt completely relieved.

But as he was cooking, he still said, "Xiao Fan, station manager Nalan Xue is the wife of Yang City's Mayor Chang Jianggao, you must take her treatment seriously."

"The quicker she recovers the better, and once she's recovered, you can relax instead of being on tenterhooks treating her every day."

Su Fan nodded, "I will take it seriously."

He said this, but in reality, he didn't think so at all.

Although he didn't have the guts to take advantage of Nalan Xue outright at the moment, he did have the courage to toy with her, and quite a lot of it.

At this time, Zhang Haitao seemed to show a trend of turning back.

Zhou Jie was immediately frightened, while Su Fan was very calm, going over to the potatoes nearby.

Zhang Haitao's gaze quickly, as expected, looked in the direction of the potatoes.

"Xiao Fan, can you peel potatoes? Peel a few potatoes for me."

Su Fan smiled and nodded, "Sure, Director Zhang, how many potatoes would you like me to peel?"

After thinking for a bit, Zhang Haitao said, "Peel eight, it doesn't matter if we can't eat all of them."

"Alright." Su Fan responded and immediately took out eight potatoes, starting to peel them.

As he was peeling the potatoes, Zhou Jie was also cleaning other ingredients.

Zhou Jie couldn't help but give Su Fan a disapproving look when she saw that he was using a fruit knife to peel potatoes instead of a peeler.

She reached out and took the potato peeler from not too far away.

Of course, one can peel potatoes with a fruit knife, but it's not easy to handle.

But in the next moment, Zhou Jie was completely stunned.

Because the hand Su Fan used to hold the knife was unprecedentedly steady.

It was as if Su Fan simply rotated the potato once on the blade, and a long, intact strip of potato peel was peeled off by him.

A Burst Air realm master's control over force had already reached an unbelievably powerful degree.

What seemed incredibly unbelievable to Zhou Jie, was something Su Fan could do effortlessly.

Of course, Zhang Haitao didn't know how Su Fan peeled the potatoes.

Because when Su Fan handed the potatoes to him, they were already peeled and cut.

This time, it was already mealtime, so Zhang Haitao was cooking very quickly.

Not only was he cooking, but Su Fan and Zhou Jie were also washing and preparing the vegetables.

However, taking advantage of a moment when Zhou Jie was not paying attention, Su Fan stuffed a potato, neither too big nor too small, right into her pantyhose.

Zhou Jie was so scared she almost screamed out loud.

Su Fan very inappropriately pushed the egg-sized potato into her secret peach garden.

Naturally, this terrified Zhou Jie, and although it was easy for Su Fan to push it in, it was not so easy for her to take it out.

And at that moment, Zhang Haitao was already walking over toward them. Even if Zhou Jie felt uncomfortable, she had no choice but to endure in silence.

At this point, she felt that Su Fan was incredibly bad, although every time he could send her soaring into the clouds, allowing her to experience peak after peak.

But every time Su Fan came to the villa, he was sure to bully her.

This time was particularly excessive, she now felt an odd sensation all over her body.

Zhou Jie had no idea that she got off fairly lightly. When Wang Fei was in the Qi family villa, her secret peach garden was even filled with aggressively vibrating gadgets.

Not only that, when Qi Dongliang was in a bad mood, he would even forcefully insert two.

If she hadn't been saved by Su Fan from that misery, Wang Fei feared she might someday be tormented to death by Qi Dongliang.

Chapter 607 - 607

This time, the three of them cooked together, so dinner was ready in no time.

As Zhang Haitao carried out the dry pot ribs he had made, Su Fan also came over to Zhou Jie's side and, with a gentle pat infused with True Qi, hit her abdomen.

The next moment, the potato he had mischievously pushed in earlier naturally fell out.

Su Fan casually tossed the potato into the nearby trash can.

Zhou Jie said irritably, "If you keep bullying me like this, next time I'll handle the ingredients like this and cook for you!"

After hearing her, Su Fan laughed and said, "You little tease, it looks like you need a lesson.

Zhou Jie clearly didn't appreciate the nickname and gave Su Fan a slightly angry glance.

But she didn't continue to bicker with Su Fan and instead carried the other dishes to the living room.

It was fortunate that Su Fan had removed the potato; otherwise, it would have been quite uncomfortable for her to eat like that.

Once in the living room, Su Fan and the others began to eat.

However, this time, Su Fan obviously didn't stand a chance with Zhou Jie.

For some reason, Zhang Haitao didn't drink at all throughout the meal.

Su Fan didn't know at first, but by the time they were nearly done eating, he found out.

"Xiao Fan, why don't you stay in the villa tonight? There are plenty of empty rooms," Zhang Haitao suggested.

"I've got to check on a little issue at my brother's place."

"If you need anything in the villa, just let your sister-in-law know."

Zhang Haitao felt somewhat gloomy inside.

His elder brother got into a scrape on the road while driving and exchanged heated words with the other party, which escalated into a fight.

His brother, already advanced in years, ended up getting roughed up pretty badly.

He had originally planned to enjoy a nice drink at home today.

But since his brother was in trouble, of course, he had to go see what was happening.

Su Fan had thought that coming to Zhang Haitao's villa might have been a wasted trip.

But unexpectedly, what seemed like a dead-end turned into a path leading to an unforeseen pleasant surprise.

This turn of events actually presented such an opportunity!

If Zhang Haitao wasn't going to be in the villa tonight, wouldn't Zhou Jie be all his for the entire evening?

Su Fan immediately nodded in agreement, then deliberately asked, "Director Zhang, do you want me to come with you?"

Asking this was, of course, just a polite gesture.

His main goal for the evening was to play hard with Zhou Jie and unlock more techniques with her.

Luckily, Zhang Haitao didn't actually expect him to come along and said, "No need, just make sure you eat well, drink well, have fun, and sleep well at my home."

"When you come to our house in the future, you don't have to be formal. Just treat it like your own home, that's right."

Su Fan smiled and nodded, "Alright, Director Zhang."

After the meal, Zhang Haitao indeed left the villa.

Once he had left, Su Fan picked up Zhou Jie and carried her towards the bathroom.

Zhou Jie quickly said, "Don't go to the bathroom, let's go to the room where I take my afternoon naps!"

She obviously knew what Su Fan wanted to do.

Su Fan was intent on taking her hard.

The bathroom floor was cold and unforgiving—standing or lying on it would have been terribly uncomfortable.

So it would be better to go to her napping room instead.

Su Fan asked immediately, "Where is it?"

Zhou Jie replied impatiently, "Put me down, what's the rush? It's not like you haven't had me before."

Su Fan didn't put Zhou Jie down but said, "I'll hold you as long as I can, I don't usually get the chance to hold you."

Zhou Jie felt somewhat pleased upon hearing this.

Su Fan had brought her immense pleasure in the past and had rescued her from a group of troublemakers that day.

Already fond of Su Fan, she felt quite happy inside when he spoke like that.

Without hesitation, Zhou Jie lifted her hand and pointed in a direction.

As she pointed, Su Fan quickly headed towards the direction she indicated.

Chapter 608 - 608

It wasn't long before Su Fan arrived outside Zhou Jie's room where she took her afternoon nap.

This place was Zhou Jie's small bedroom, her study, and her secret garden.

Zhou Jie entered the password on the electronic lock, and the door opened automatically.

Su Fan and Zhou Jie then entered the small bedroom together.

Once inside the room, Su Fan tossed Zhou Jie onto the bed.

He then lifted her skirt, pulled down her stewardess grey stockings, and with his weapon ready like a dragon, aimed straight for her flower's core.

Zhou Jie, who had been relatively quiet until now, suddenly played a trick, swiftly turning her body to the side.

This caused Su Fan's aimed strike to miss its target completely.

Zhou Jie couldn't help but let out a light humph, "That's for bullying me!"

Su Fan couldn't help but laugh and cry at the situation, but this time he learned from his experience, pinned Zhou Jie down, and once again, his weapon shot out like a dragon.

Zhou Jie immediately felt an unprecedented sense of fullness and satisfaction.

At that moment, she couldn't help but moan out in comfort.

Her eyes, like autumn waters, rippled with an intoxicated look at this moment.

In the time Su Fan hadn't visited Zhang Haitao's villa, she had not had the chance to experience this sensation.

But calm was always short-lived, and Zhou Jie soon faced Su Fan's fierce assault like a violent storm.

His powerful thrusts made her frown and speak out, "Gentler, just because you're strong doesn't mean you have to use all your force, you're almost killing me."

The more she spoke like this, the more Su Fan almost completely pulled out each time only to then thrust in deeply again.

Not only that, his speed was incredibly fast, causing Zhou Jie to cover her mouth with her hand, unable to utter a word.

At the same time, something was also brewing in Yang City.

Su Fan and Yin Qianyue both thought they had toppled Baiwei Pharmaceutical.

Even the remnants left by Baiwei Pharmaceutical had been divided up by Su Fan and Yin Qianyue.

But what they hadn't expected was that there was still a big fish that had escaped the net.

Shen Capital was an investment company in West Capital.

In the West Capital business world, Yan Henglong was undoubtedly the big boss, but there were also plenty of new elites in the business world.

Shen Capital was one such new elite in the business world of West Capital.

The composition of Shen Capital was very complex, mainly comprising three parts.

One part was overseas capital, one part was provincial capital, and the last part was the local capital from the Shen family of West Capital.

The helmsman of Shen Capital was the Family Head of the Shen family, Shen Hongzhi.

Because he knew what Baiwei Pharmaceutical was up to, Shen Hongzhi's injections into the company were all unrecorded.

Qi Dongliang, of course, also knew that it was Shen Hongzhi who kept Baiwei Pharmaceutical financially afloat.

Therefore, after the company made money, the portion that was due to Shen Hongzhi was never shortchanged.

Shen Hongzhi's investment in Baiwei Pharmaceutical had almost reached break-even.

He only had to wait for Baiwei Pharmaceutical to continue to develop, and he would be able to keep reaping the rewards.

Who could have expected that at this moment, Su Fan would take down Baiwei Pharmaceutical and even cause Qi Dongliang to leap to his death from a rooftop.

Qi Dongliang was dead, and his son, Qi Tian, had taken what was left of the assets abroad.

This left Shen Hongzhi with no choice but to direct his anger at Su Fan.

He was not a man to act blindly though; he had conducted a comprehensive investigation of Su Fan and knew almost everything Su Fan was doing publicly.

So, he discovered that Su Fan had formidable opponents, and quite a few at that.

The Wang Tongshan he had killed at the Liu family estate was not a loner, but someone with a sect.

As long as Shen Hongzhi found Wang Tongshan's brothers, he could get them to settle the score with Su Fan.

Finding Wang Tongshan's brothers was, of course, no problem for Shen Hongzhi.

Even if the investment in Baiwei Pharmaceutical was a total loss.

He still had both money and people at his disposal.

In such circumstances, it was no trouble for him to send someone to find the people from Wang Tongshan's sect.

And that was exactly what Shen Hongzhi did, and not long after Baiwei Pharmaceutical's downfall, he made his move.

Not long ago, his subordinates had sent him good news.

They had found one of Wang Tongshan's brothers, Wu Chungang from the Tianhai Wu family.

Chapter 609 - 609

The Wu family of Tianhai, half-entrepreneurial and half-martial, had many experts within the family.

This Wu Chungang, in particular, was far superior to Wang Tongshan.

After hearing about Wang Tongshan's death, Wu Chungang was extremely angry.

At this moment, led by the staff of Hongzhi Capital, Wu Chungang had left the deep mountains where he practiced martial arts and was heading towards Yang City.

This time, Shen Hongzhi wanted Su Fan's life!

Because Su Fan had severed his major sources of income, it was an unforgivable offense!

In Yang City, inside Zhang Haitao's villa, Su Fan was still unaware of the impending storm.

Since Zhang Haitao was not in the villa, he could indulge with Zhou Jie without restraint.

He held nothing back this time, continuously launched fierce attacks.

Zhou Jie was so overjoyed she almost passed out completely, continuously experiencing intense outputs since Zhang Haitao left the villa.

Under Su Fan's relentless assault, she herself didn't know how many times she had plummeted three thousand feet in cascades, with clear streams falling from the ninth heaven.

Zhou Jie felt dehydrated on one hand, and on the other, her throat was sore from shouting.

Against Su Fan's fierce assault, she indeed wasted too much fluid and too much of her voice.

This night was naturally a sleepless one for Zhou Jie.

Su Fan, like a tireless beast from the ancient times, continuously hammered at her tender core.

Meanwhile, Wu Chungang, seeking revenge for his junior brother, after several transfers, followed the people from Hongzhi Capital to Xijing.

The reason they didn't let him go directly to Su Fan was because they worried it would be a pointless effort.

Although Wu Chungang claimed his strength was above Su Fan's,

Shen Hongzhi, always prudent in his actions, planned to first assess Wu Chungang's strength and then find him an assistant.

Although Su Fan had brought down Baiwei Pharmaceutical, he himself possessed a great deal of capital.

Shen Hongzhi wanted to control Su Fan to seize these capitals and, once Su Fan was no longer of any use, to kill him.

Wu Chungang's self-proclamation of being superior to Wang Tongshan was no bluff, as his strength was indeed greater than Wang Tongshan's.

At this point, Su Fan was completely unaware of Wu Chungang's movements.

Shen Hongzhi and Qi Dongliang, as special business partners, left no written evidence whatsoever.

This left Su Fan's team, even with a computer expert like Chen Hanqing, unable to know that Hongzhi Capital was continuously investing in Baiwei Pharmaceutical.

The next morning, after a night of battle, Su Fan woke up refreshed and vigorous.

When Su Fan woke up, Zhou Jie woke up as well.

As soon as she woke up, she couldn't help grimacing and gasping for air.

Last night, she was so sleepy that she fell asleep straightaway.

But clearly, her body didn't get a chance to rest after she fell asleep.

Now awake, she felt bursts of blistering pain; she felt as if her entire body had been torn apart.

Zhou Jie couldn't help but glare at Su Fan and said, "Look what you've done?"

Su Fan did not hesitate, and amid Zhou Jie's screams, he pulled open the blanket to take a closer look.

Then he realized that he really hadn't been gentle enough.

Zhou Jie's secret paradise, which was flat before, had now risen into a mound.

This was obviously not due to any other reason but because it had endured too much impact.

Su Fan could only say, "Jie, I'll be gentler next time. I'm off to the hospital now."

Zhou Jie didn't need to go to work, but Su Fan did.

The two days of weekends had passed, and he needed to return to the hospital for work.

As he bid goodbye to Zhou Jie and arrived at the hospital, the director of Yang City TV and the wife of Yang City Mayor Chang Jianggao, Nalan Xue, were already waiting for him in a hospital room.

Chapter 610 - 610

When Su Fan had previously seen Nalan Xue, she had not been in good shape.

Either ill or injured, this time was different, Nalan Xue was in very good condition.

Today, Nalan Xue wore makeup that was perfectly balanced, a cream-colored Prada jacket on top, and tight black leather pants below.

She stepped in a pair of 8cm high heels that were black with red bottoms and wore black stockings on her feet.

It was unclear whether they were short socks or pantyhose-like curi silk.

Besides this, Nalan Xue also wore a pair of glasses giving off an incredibly mature vibe, making any man want to make a move on her.

She was nearsighted, but most of the time she felt they didn't look good, so she didn't wear them.

When Su Fan walked into the ward, Nalan Xue handed him a cup of latte.

Su Fan casually took it, "Thanks, big sis."

Nalan Xue gave Su Fan a blank look, annoyed, "Why be so polite?"

"And next time you better call me 'Snow Sister.' You're not even pronouncing it correctly; it's always been 'big sis.'"

In this treatment room, it was just Su Fan and Nalan Xue, under such circumstances, Nalan Xue was quite relaxed.

Su Fan smiled but didn't take Nalan Xue's suggestion.

Because sometimes, it might be that he wasn't pronouncing it accurately, and other times, he indeed thought of her that way.

"Snow Sister, how have you been feeling these past few days? Any headaches?"

Nalan Xue shook her head, "No, it hasn't hurt since the last time you treated me."

"But you said I need continuous treatment for about a month, so I came over right away today since I had time," she added.

Upon hearing this, Su Fan came beside Nalan Xue and said, "Snow Sister, then lie down on the bed. I'll check how well you've recovered."

"Okay." Nalan Xue did as Su Fan said and laid down on the bed.

Su Fan took her wrist and then channeled a stream of True Qi into Nalan Xue's body, letting this True Qi circulate through her system.

As long as this strand of True Qi circulated through Nalan Xue's extraordinary meridians and the twelve primary channels, he would know how well Nalan Xue had recovered.

As Nalan Xue lay on the bed, she only felt a very comfortable warmth coursing through her body.

This feeling made Nalan Xue very comfortable and enjoyable.

The reason she felt this way was obviously because the True Qi nourished her body.

But she couldn't generate True Qi endlessly within her body like Su Fan could.

So, her body could only be nourished when Su Fan channeled True Qi into her.

After Su Fan let the True Qi circulate in Nalan Xue's body for one full cycle, he then knew her current condition.

Nalan Xue was recovering very well, though the damage to her brain area and nerves couldn't recover very rapidly in such a short time.

However, even so, she was still recovering quickly and would definitely be fully recovered in a month's time.

Immediately, Su Fan said, "Snow Sister, you've recovered nicely. I'll just do a head massage for you, no need for acupuncture."

Nalan Xue, however, spoke up, "Xiao Fan, why don't you give me a full body massage? There's nobody else in the treatment room anyway."

Su Fan was taken aback, but he still said, "Alright."

He had given Nalan Xue a full body massage before, and since Nalan Xue wanted his help, there was no reason for him to refuse.

After positioning Nalan Xue comfortably, he continued speaking, "Snow Sister, now relax your entire body, don't be tense."

Upon hearing this, Nalan Xue naturally did as instructed.

Her tense body gradually began to relax at this moment.

Once she relaxed, Su Fan began to massage and knead her.