

Temptation 621

Chapter 621 - 621

After hearing what Zhang Haitao said, Director Qu naturally rejoiced.

At the same time, he made a mental note to remember Su Fan, the doctor.

He had only heard of Su Fan's name before but knew little about him.

After this incident, he would obviously seek to understand Su Fan more deeply.

Su Fan not only made himself known in his presence but also gained significant standing.

Once the other medical staff entered the emergency room to take care of Xia Lingwei, Su Fan also approached Director Qu.

As he walked over, he began, "Director Qu, hello, how is the situation now with that criminal gang that drifted into Yang City?"

Director Qu was slightly taken aback, not expecting Su Fan to ask him this.

But he still spoke truthfully, "Deputy Director Su, firstly, I must express gratitude on behalf of all personnel in Yang City's public security system!"

"You saved Deputy Director Xia Lingwei, allowing her to continue shining in her beloved position and contribute her strength to the people of Yang City."

"Regarding the criminal gang that drifted into Yang City, we have launched a severe crackdown."

"Other suspects in the gang have been either killed or arrested, but the two leaders of the gang are still at large."

"I have arranged for all of Yang City's public security officers to conduct searches everywhere, and I believe results will come soon."

Director Qu said this, but in reality, even he was unsure whether they could catch the two leaders.

In a scenario where they were heavily surrounded, they still managed to escape.

After blending into the crowd, finding those two became an incredibly difficult task.

Director Qu didn't mention this, but Su Fan could figure it out.

So he directly revealed his identity, "Director Qu, besides being a doctor at the affiliated hospital, I am also the president of the Yang City Martial Arts Association."

"With such dangerous criminals appearing in Yang City, I too wish to contribute my part."

"If any clues are found about those two criminals and action needs to be taken against them, I hope I can also move out together with the public security officers."

Qu Heng of course understood what it meant to be the president of the Yang City Martial Arts Association.

However, he had never paid attention to the movements of Yang City's martial arts circles; he only knew that the association had a new president.

But he truly did not know that the new president of the Yang City Martial Arts Association was Su Fan.

Qu Heng thought for a moment and then asked, "President Su, what is your current level of capability?"

Su Fan replied without hesitation, "Burst Realm."

Qu Heng nodded and then said, "In that case, when we find the two criminals, we will seek assistance from President Su."

With his approval, the matter was virtually settled.

In Su Fan's view, if the two leaders of the criminal gang were to be found in Yang City, it would likely be the public security officers who located them.

As long as Qu Heng could notify him immediately, he would be able to rush over to provide support.

With Xia Lingwei out of danger and Qu Heng agreeing to inform him about the gang leaders' whereabouts, the crisis was essentially resolved.

Qu Heng had many matters to attend to, and Su Fan did not continue the conversation but instead said, "Director Qu, since that's the case, I'll go handle my duties."

Qu Heng nodded, "Deputy Director Su, go ahead, I almost need to return to host a meeting."

After parting with Qu Heng, Su Fan returned to his own office.

He didn't sit down behind his desk but went straight to the couch to lie down.

Rescuing had exhausted him greatly, and he needed to rest properly.

Lying on the couch, Su Fan took out his phone and dialed Chen Hanqing's number.

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When Chen Hanqing saw that the call was from Su Fan, he answered immediately, "Mr. Su, do you have any work assignments?"

Su Fan nodded and said, "Hanqing, see if you can figure out a way to locate those two crime suspects."

"The criminal gang surrounded by the public security officers at the abandoned factory, all other members were either shot or arrested."

"Only the two leaders of this criminal gang managed to escape."

"Both men are explosive-energy martial artists and pose a great threat to Yang City."

"The sooner we find and deal with these two criminals, the better for Yang City."

As he spoke, Su Fan's tone shifted and he said:

"Also, make sure Jue Kong protects everyone."

"If you spot those two criminals near the company, notify me immediately."

Chen Hanqing, of course, noted down everything that Su Fan instructed.

After he had given all his instructions, Chen Hanqing immediately set out to deal with them.

The matter of the two criminal leaders was not only a headache for Su Fan, but even more so for Qu Heng.

But after all, Yang City was a large metropolis with millions of people; those two criminal leaders could hide in Yang City and would not be easy to find in a short while.

That day, the bigwigs of Yang City's upper society were all anxious.

With two explosive-energy criminals on the loose in Yang City, everybody felt uneasy even in their sleep.

In the hospital, Su Fan certainly also wanted to bring those two criminals to justice.

But since they kept hiding somewhere in Yang City, Su Fan had no way to deal with them.

Until the end of the working day, the hospital remained calm and quiet.

Although he had treated some patients, they were all relatively routine cases, without any difficult or complicated diseases.

With Su Fan's current level, as long as there were no complex diseases, he obviously didn't need to personally step in to treat and save people.

After work, Su Fan didn't return to Bai Man's villa, but drove to his own company instead.

He and Bai Man both worked at the hospital; if he wanted to see Bai Man, he could of course do it anytime.

Other times, he naturally had to return to the company, so Su Ya and Wang Fei could also share in his benevolence.

When Su Fan returned to his company, he went straight to the room on the sixth floor.

Wang Fei had already come back, and when she saw Su Fan, she came over as well.

Su Fan reached out and touched Wang Fei's fair and delicate face before saying, "Fei, kneel."

Wang Fei, upon hearing his words, could only comply. When she was alone with Su Fan, she was his female slave and bitch.

Whatever Su Fan said, all she needed to do was to follow.

After Wang Fei kneeled in front of Su Fan, unsurprisingly, the angry dragon once again filled her mouth.

Compared to the first time, Wang Fei was now more adapted to it.

Kneeling before Su Fan, she sucked on the lollipop while still managing to talk to Su Fan.

After a few bites, Wang Fei then said to Su Fan, "Xiao Fan, did you see the news today?"

While stroking Wang Fei's flawless tender face, Su Fan asked, "What news?"

Upon his inquiry, Wang Fei, of course, had to respond.

But just as Wang Fei was about to speak, her head was suddenly embraced by Su Fan, and the next moment, Su Fan naturally went in deep.

Wang Fei felt a pain in her throat, and tears almost spilled out.

She felt so uncomfortable that she wanted to push Su Fan away, but he was holding her head tightly.

It took a while, and only when Wang Fei was about to cry from the discomfort, did Su Fan finally let her go.

After the rough invasion, Su Fan also lifted Wang Fei up and didn't let her continue kneeling.

The training of Wang Fei apparently required a balance of strictness and sweetness.

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He held Wang Fei tightly in his arms, loved her intensely for a while, and then he spoke, "Fei, is the news you mentioned about the criminal gang at the abandoned factory?"

Wang Fei, held in his embrace, had somewhat regained her composure.

Upon his inquiry, Wang Fei nodded.

Instantly, Su Fan also said, "I've heard about that news, but how did you end up telling me about it, Fei?"

Wang Fei's throat was still a bit uncomfortable, since she had just been invaded by a huge thing.

She cleared her throat and then began to speak, "The news said that the leader of the crime gang is still on the run."

"I heard that many law enforcement officers have been sacrificed to capture these criminals."

"Thinking about such criminals hiding in Yang City makes me feel scared."

Su Fan smiled and said, "Fei, you don't need to be scared."

"As long as you play your part as my 'bitch' well, I'll protect you and cherish you for life."

While speaking, he also lifted Wang Fei's skirt.

Wang Fei soon felt the brutal opening of her hidden gates, and the tight passage was invaded by the coarse giant.

Wang Fei's expression soon turned agonizing, but amid the pain, there was also more allure.

Su Fan held Wang Fei, not thrusting fiercely but instead moving slowly.

At that moment, his phone suddenly rang.

When Su Fan checked, he saw it was from Feng Zhenghua.

His relationship with Feng Zhenghua was good, but he wasn't sure what Feng Zhenghua was calling about this time.

Su Fan quickly picked up the phone nonchalantly, "President Feng, what's happened?"

On the line, Feng Zhenghua started with some concern, "Chairman Su, do you have any new updates on this matter at your end?"

Feng Zhenghua didn't call Su Fan the 'Divine Doctor' but 'Chairman Su,' indicating he was obviously worried about the two criminal leaders.

After all, both individuals were Explosive Qi Martial Artists.

In the whole of Yang City, there are very few who could confront these two Explosive Qi Martial Artists.

In such a situation, Feng Zhenghua was naturally terrified.

Although his family had many bodyguards, against two Explosive Qi Martial Artists, his numerous bodyguards were just a facade.

After thinking, Su Fan responded, "President Feng, I don't have any new updates here."

"But you don't need to worry too much, whatever the place those two criminal leaders show up, I will rush there to handle it immediately."

Feng Zhenghua, upon hearing this from Su Fan, felt considerably relieved.

His call to Su Fan at this time was mainly for peace of mind.

The major figures in Yang City calling Su Fan this time clearly included not only Feng Zhenghua.

After finishing the call with Feng Zhenghua, Su Fan soon received more calls from other key figures in Yang City.

And their questions were naturally similar to Feng Zhenghua's.

Normally, the absence of Explosive Qi culprits in Yang City went unnoticed, but now with such fearsome criminals hiding, many social elites instantly thought of Su Fan, the president of the martial arts association.

For these calls, Su Fan generally took them all.

Yet, while he took calls, it didn't affect his thrusts into Wang Fei.

At this moment, Wang Fei was lying silently on the bed, quietly enduring Su Fan's assaults.

Because Su Fan kept on taking calls, she didn't dare make a sound.

Ironically, Su Fan didn't slow his attacks while on the phone.

After a while, Su Fan's phone no longer continued to ring.

This was naturally because almost all upper-class elites in Yang City had briefly spoken with Su Fan.

Chapter 624 - 624

After placing the phone aside, Su Fan said to Wang Fei, "Fei, next time I'll take you and Bai Man out for some fun."

Wang Fei was initially startled, but she quickly grasped what Su Fan meant.

She responded irritably, "Aren't you afraid Bai Man will devour you?"

"You've not only taken Bai Man but turned her best friend into a bitch as well."

Obviously, the 'best friend' Wang Fei was referring to was herself.

Being with Su Fan, she had clearly embraced this role; otherwise, she would never have uttered such words.

Su Fan, unconcerned, said, "What if Bai Man also wants that? Anyway, the two of you together couldn't withstand my output."

Wang Fei, of course, didn't bite at Su Fan's words because she simply couldn't.

Generally speaking, a man's ammunition is limited, and no matter how good his stamina, he will get tired.

But Su Fan was obviously different; his ammunition seemed to be plentiful at all times.

Furthermore, every time Su Fan initiated, he was more aggressive and ruthless, as if he didn't know the meaning of fatigue and wouldn't stop until he had her utterly spent.

Even if she couldn't take it, Wang Fei had no choice but to silently endure.

As for Su Fan's proposal just now, she really didn't know how to answer.

But after considering it briefly in her mind, she felt a surge of excitement.

If Bai Man agreed, Wang Fei had no objections.

Wang Fei had thought she would likely spend another sleepless night.

But unexpectedly, after a vigorous bout from Su Fan, he moved to her cheek.

Naturally, Wang Fei could only open her mouth, ready to receive Su Fan's 'favor'.

Su Fan had a reason to shower Wang Fei with his 'favor' so quickly; he was planning to take her out.

"Fei, let's go out for some late-night food," he suggested.

Wang Fei furrowed her brows slightly and said, "It's so chaotic outside, and you still want to go out for late-night snacks?"

Su Fan nodded nonchalantly, "Don't worry, Fei. I will protect you."

Su Fan wasn't worried about running into those two gang leaders.

In fact, he was slightly concerned that he might not encounter them.

Wang Fei knew that Su Fan was the president of the martial arts association.

Moreover, Feng Zhenghua and many others had called Su Fan, hoping for his care in the event of trouble.

This showed that Feng Zhenghua and his people also believed in Su Fan's ability to handle the situation well.

With this in mind, Wang Fei naturally had no more concerns.

Before Su Fan mentioned going out for a late-night snack, she wasn't hungry.

But once he brought it up, she realized she was actually quite hungry.

After Wang Fei got ready, Su Fan took her downstairs.

Not far from Dawn Medical Technology, there was a street food alley.

There, Su Fan and Wang Fei went to enjoy some late-night eats.

This time, Su Fan didn't expect those two gang leaders to walk right into his trap.

In his opinion, they might have already left Yang City by now.

Upon reaching a barbecue restaurant, Su Fan led Wang Fei into a private room.

Once they were seated, Wang Fei said, "Xiao Fan, it seems your company is developing somewhat slowly."

Now working at Su Fan's company, she obviously knew the ins and outs of the business.

Having heard her, Su Fan shook his head, "Fei, the development speed of Dawn Pharmaceuticals is actually quite good."

"Although Dawn Pharmaceuticals has ample funds, it's still a start-up."

"Most of the management team hasn't worked in the pharmaceutical field before, so it takes some time to get the hang of things."

As Su Fan explained this, his hand naturally found its way inside Wang Fei's clothes, kneading her full and firm bust.

Chapter 625 - 625

Wang Fei had known all along that this late-night meal wasn't just about eating; she had no idea how many wicked thoughts Su Fan was harboring towards her.

But Wang Fei wasn't opposed to the idea; she had gradually accepted her identity as Su Fan's private bitch and female slave.

As long as Su Fan didn't humiliate her in public, she was fine with whatever he wanted to do when they were alone.

The barbecue restaurant was very busy, and the surrounding area was always bustling with noise whenever Su Fan and Wang Fei came here to eat.

At first, Su Fan merely slipped his hand under Wang Fei's clothes, kneading that soft dough.

After some grilled meat and a few drinks, he became increasingly eager.

Soon, with a casual lift, he flipped up Wang Fei's clothes.

Wang Fei had gone braless that evening, not wearing any undergarments.

So when Su Fan lifted her clothes like that, her two "bunnies" of course popped out.

Then Su Fan picked up some chopsticks, attempting to grab those tempting cherries.

Wang Fei felt helpless against Su Fan, trying to dodge, but his movements were fast and accurate, and she simply couldn't escape.

After teasing Wang Fei for a while, Su Fan lifted her onto his lap, sitting face to face with her.

His cheek was now close to Wang Fei's creamy peaks, biting a cherry and starting to suck and nibble.

At this moment, Wang Fei's pretty face gradually began to heat up.

A desire started to grow in her heart.

Even though she had just been "opened up" by Su Fan in the room not long ago.

Being teased like this by Su Fan, she naturally longed for it.

Of course, Su Fan wouldn't disappoint Wang Fei; he quickly "unsheathed his sword," directly aiming for her flower's core.

When Wang Fei felt an overwhelming sense of fullness, she couldn't help wanting to rock her hips.

But just then, the door to their private room suddenly opened.

Seeing this, Wang Fei froze, too scared to move.

If she didn't move, to outsiders it would seem like she and Su Fan were just a couple showing affection, and they wouldn't think of anything else.

Su Fan also saw the door to their private room open by itself from a distance.

It was then that he realized the lock on the door was broken.

Luckily, when the wind blew the door open, he and Wang Fei hadn't been doing anything else.

If it had been blown open while he was using chopsticks to grab cherries, both he and Wang Fei would have been exposed.

Even now, it was a tricky situation.

Outside their room, people were coming and going, with one group of diners situated directly opposite them.

If Wang Fei were to stand up now, who knows how many people would immediately become aware of their misbehavior in the private room.

For a moment, Wang Fei didn't dare make any move, only holding onto Su Fan.

Su Fan also did not proceed with anything else while he thought about how to get out of this situation.

While he was contemplating, a waiter happened to pass by.

Noticing the open door of the private room, the waiter glanced inside.

Because of the table blocking the view, he could only see Wang Fei sitting on Su Fan's lap, embracing each other face to face.

The waiter didn't look any further, promptly pulled the door closed, and immediately left.

Immediately, Su Fan lifted Wang Fei, carrying her to the door of the private room.

Then he stood with his legs apart, one foot conveniently blocking the door; even with the lock being broken, no one would be able to push the door open this time.

Understanding Su Fan's intention with a glance, Wang Fei said somewhat irritably, "You've really got some nerve."

Su Fan chuckled and whispered to Wang Fei, "Fei, the soundproofing here isn't great, keep it down a bit."

No sooner had he spoken than he launched into a fierce assault, not giving Wang Fei any time to react.

At this moment, Wang Fei was held mid-air in his arms.

On one hand, she was afraid of falling and had to instinctively cling tightly to Su Fan.

On the other hand, she had to extend one hand to cover her mouth.

The soundproofing in this private room was practically non-existent.

The voices of people talking in the next room could be heard clearly by her.

If she made any noise, it would obviously be heard by those nearby as well.

Furthermore, Wang Fei even suspected that if the people in the neighboring rooms were to pay close attention, they could even hear the rhythmic thumping sounds.

Fortunately, Wang Fei's worries were unfounded.

The place was extremely noisy; many people loudly conversing while drinking provided the perfect cover for her and Su Fan.

Under Su Fan's assertive thrusts, Wang Fei quickly soared into the clouds, reaching peak after peak.

Chapter 626 - 626

The barbecue joint was bustling, and the temperature inside was exceedingly high.

In the sultry space, under Su Fan's fierce thrustings, Wang Fei of course became even hotter and scorched.

Her entire body was dripping with fragrant sweat as if she were in a sauna.

She had no strength in her hands and could only weakly embrace Su Fan.

While Wang Fei could not muster any strength, Su Fan seemed to have an endless supply.

Wang Fei didn't know how many times she had been struck; all she felt was a constant, tearing pain shocking her nerves.

In winter, the weather is cold.

If you rub your hands together, the palms will warm up.

However, if you rub them too quickly, the palms will become scalding and slightly painful.

That's how Wang Fei felt at the moment.

And unlike rubbing her hands, when she could control the speed herself, now she couldn't control the pace at all.

All she could do was endure and suffer in silence.

Bizarrely, Su Fan's movements were getting even faster, making Wang Fei feel like she was about to be broken by him.

Wang Fei had been striving to endure, but now, Su Fan's movements, like a hammer drill's intense onslaught, vastly exceeded any endurance Wang Fei could muster.

"Ah!"

She couldn't hold back anymore and screamed aloud.

Fortunately, she stifled her voice, and coupled with the noisy crowd in the barbecue place, various sounds mingled together.

Her cry didn't capture anyone's attention.

But, Su Fan's relentless pounding still pushed Wang Fei to her limit.

At this moment, Wang Fei's delicate body couldn't help but convulse repeatedly.

Streams of clear, warm spring continuously cascaded down.

Su Fan's "fierce dragon" was completely drenched.

The area where they stood quickly developed a puddle.

Wang Fei's breathing grew even more rapid.

Although she continued to silently endure the battering, she didn't need to move a muscle.

Yet at this moment, Wang Fei felt she was on the verge of collapse.

Normally, when a man and a woman are together, reaching the clouds is not easy.

Generally, after a good struggle, they finally soar to the clouds and reach a peak together, and then it's over.

Even so, the man would feel completely drained, and the woman would lie in bed, unwilling to move.

At this moment, however, Wang Fei was sent to peak after peak by Su Fan.

After another convulsion, Wang Fei experienced another overwhelming flood, like a spring surging forth.

When Su Fan finally set Wang Fei down on the ground, her legs were trembling and she couldn't stand steadily.

Fortunately, Su Fan continued to hold her, preventing her from collapsing to the ground from weakness.

As Su Fan prepared to step forward and start a new round of assault, Wang Fei instinctively reached out to stop him.

At the same time, she looked at Su Fan with pleading eyes and said, "Xiao Fan, spare Sister Fei, I really have no strength left."

At this moment, Su Fan hadn't yet achieved full release, his whole body seemed to be burning with invisible flames.

In this situation, of course, he could not spare Wang Fei.

He gently bit Wang Fei's earlobe and then said, "Sister Fei, it's okay, you don't need to exert any effort, you just need to quietly endure."

Wang Fei of course knew she didn't need to exert any effort.

But Su Fan's fierce pounding did sap her strength.

Before Wang Fei could persuade Su Fan with other words, Su Fan had already parted her hands and invaded once more.

Under Su Fan's continuous exploration, the once narrow passage had now been expanded.

But Su Fan's assets were just a bit too substantial.

This left even a fully explored Wang Fei unable to withstand it.

Chapter 627 - 627

Every advance by Su Fan pushed Wang Fei to her limit, even expanding the boundaries of what she could endure.

But such limits are impossible to expand indefinitely, just like a person practicing running who may not be able to run far at first.

After running for a while, they can run much further.

At this point, the desire to run faster and further becomes incredibly challenging, because they have reached their limit.

Wang Fei was the same; she had, in fact, been brought by Su Fan to a kind of limit.

Under normal circumstances, she would absolutely not feel the tearing pain, at most being completely filled.

Su Fan's "dragon vein" was akin to the size of Wang Fei's wrist, and it was not only powerful but also a sharp spear that felt as if it could pierce through a person.

More than once, Wang Fei felt as if Su Fan wouldn't stop until he had completely penetrated her.

Because the door to this private room was broken, Wang Fei was somewhat worried that it might open again all by itself.

Just now, Su Fan had been pressing against the door, but this time he had moved the battlefield to the sofa.

Her two slender, jade-like legs were tightly grasped by Su Fan.

It left her no chance to evade when bearing the impact; she could only endure Su Fan's full output.

Wang Fei only sensed the "furious dragon's" roar after an uncertain amount of time had passed.

This made her understand that the torment of this session had finally come to an end.

But what she never expected was that at this moment, the roaring furious dragon suddenly pried open her pearly teeth and red lips.

Of course, Wang Fei wanted to evade; they were in a barbecue restaurant, and she had nowhere to rinse her mouth.

She wanted to evade, but she was completely unable to.

This trip to the barbecue restaurant, she hadn't managed to eat much meat, but at this moment, she was undoubtedly full, both her mouths thoroughly sated.

When Su Fan felt completely relaxed, Wang Fei lay completely limp on the sofa, dripping with fragrant sweat, unable to move a muscle.

Su Fan then came over to Wang Fei's side.

Although he had already achieved a full release, his heart was still full of ideas that he wanted to try with Wang Fei.

He approached her and casually placed his hand on Wang Fei's soft peak.

While kneading the dough, he spoke up, "Fei, how about we call over Man and go for a mandarin duck bath this weekend?"

In Yang City, there are several hot springs where mandarin duck baths can be taken.

Of course, Su Fan's intention wasn't merely to enjoy the mandarin duck bath, but to attack Bai Man and Wang Fei in the spring waters.

If, during his assault, Bai Man was in sheer black stockings and Wang Fei in sheer white ones, the pleasure would undoubtedly be ultimate.

He had this idea, of course, from the materials Qi Dongliang had left behind.

He didn't just harbor such thoughts; he also planned to bring a set of tools Qi Dongliang had custom-made to his room.

Qi Dongliang had ordered that set of tools specifically for targeting Wang Fei.

But no sooner had the tools been shipped from Europe than Qi Dongliang had an accident.

However, there was no delay. Although Qi Dongliang had met his demise, Su Fan could still take over the tools he had ordered.

At this moment, Wang Fei, limp on the sofa, really wanted to spit out what was in her mouth.

Although she had tasted it more than once before, this time it was too much, making her feel very uncomfortable.

But in the end, she was unable to spit it out and had to swallow it reluctantly.

In public, Su Fan treated her as a friend, and in private, he treated her like a bitch—that was the greatest dignity Su Fan gave her.

Moreover, the prospects for Su Fan's company were clearly set to overpower Baiwei Group in all aspects.

In the future, Su Fan would provide her with an affluent life that ninety-nine percent of the women in the world could not enjoy.

In such circumstances, it seemed she was unable to refuse any of Su Fan's demands.

Chapter 628 - 628

After thinking it over, Wang Fei nodded in agreement.

Although she was certain that Su Fan's intention wasn't just to take a lovey-dovey bath with her, since she couldn't resist, she might as well enjoy it.

When Wang Fei left the barbecue restaurant with Su Fan, she could only walk with small steps.

If she took any larger steps, she could burst into tears from the pain on the spot.

Wang Fei felt that the impact she endured that day was at least a week's worth.

Su Fan never expected to encounter those two missing explosive martial artists when he went out for a late-night meal with Wang Fei.

If he were them, he would have fled long ago.

After such a big incident, staying in Yang City was undoubtedly extremely dangerous.

Of course, it was also possible that the two criminal gang leaders were both skilled and daring, believing that the most dangerous place could be the safest, so they remained in Yang City.

It didn't take long for Su Fan to bring Wang Fei back to their room.

He had to work at the hospital the next day, and on top of that, he had already fully indulged himself twice that night.

After returning to the bedroom, even though he slept with Wang Fei in his arms, he didn't make a move on her again.

The next morning, Su Fan woke up early.

Of course, his hands spent the whole night grasping Wang Fei's soft peaks.

When he got up, he didn't wake Wang Fei.

After washing up, he went down to the garage and drove to work.

At the gate of Dawn Pharmaceutical Company, there was still only Jue Kong.

Even though Su Fan trusted Jue Kong very much, he decided that he needed to add more personnel to the security department.

However, there was no rush for that—after all, Dawn Pharmaceutical Company didn't have many staff members yet.

Under normal circumstances, nothing significant would happen.

On the way to the hospital, he also thought about the situation with Hongzhi Capital.

According to the information provided by Chen Hanqing, Hongzhi Capital was aiming to deal with him.

But the Wu Chungang that Hongzhi Capital had brought in didn't seem prepared to simply be a pawn for them.

Recently, Wu Chungang had been building influence in Xijing.

There was a piece of information that couldn't be fully verified yet, and that was Wu Chungang was preparing to make a move against him at the three-city martial arts exchange meeting.

The so-called three-city martial arts exchange was an event among Yang City, Xijing, and Wei City.

Previously, Su Fan hadn't paid much attention to this because there was still time.

Now that he had a vague idea that Wu Chungang was targeting him at the exchange meeting, he naturally had to pay attention.

When Su Fan drove to the affiliated hospital of the Medical University, he happened to run into Bai Man.

Their work schedules were similar, so it was normal for them to arrive at the hospital together.

This time, Bai Man had bought many steamed buns, and upon seeing Su Fan, she casually asked, "Have you had breakfast?"

Su Fan naturally shook his head; he hadn't eaten breakfast, and on his way to the hospital, he had been preoccupied with his thoughts, so he hadn't stopped to buy breakfast either.

After he shook his head, Bai Man immediately divided the steamed buns in half and handed half over to him.

Su Fan accepted the steamed buns and said with a smile, "Thanks, Manjie."

As he spoke, he looked around to see that there were no other people nearby, then hugged Bai Man and gave her a fierce kiss.

Bai Man, suddenly kissed by Su Fan, couldn't help but say irritably, "Is this how you thank me?"

Su Fan smiled but didn't reply, then headed towards his office.

As he approached the door of his office, he found a new female doctor standing outside, who looked like a recent college graduate.

After Su Fan approached, Lu Wenwen began speaking somewhat nervously.

"Hello Deputy Director Su, I am a recent graduate from the Medical University and have been interning at the hospital for two weeks."

"Director Zhang said that I'm capable and has assigned me to be your assistant."

Su Fan had seen this mentioned in the work group chat of the affiliated hospital but hadn't paid any attention to it at the time.

It turned out that Zhang Haitao had already arranged an assistant for him by the time he arrived at work today.

Chapter 629 - 629

Lu Wenwen felt excited and nervous when she saw Su Fan.

Her excitement stemmed from the fact that Su Fan was now the most sought-after Divine Doctor in Yang City, and her mother had tasked her with getting close to Su Fan.

Lu Wenwen's mother was the young female director of the First Hospital of Yang City.

Despite its top ranking, the First Hospital of Yang City was struggling to develop.

Without renowned doctors or skilled medical staff, most patients would not choose the First Hospital for treatment.

Most patients, especially a large number of business people, not choosing the First Hospital meant an even tighter budget for the hospital.

This had created a vicious cycle that was difficult to break.

But the young female director, who had recently taken office at the First Hospital, had thought of a solution.

It was to have her beloved daughter Lu Wenwen go to the affiliated hospital and get in touch with Su Fan.

Having Su Fan on their team, and even getting him to switch over to the First Hospital, would be the best outcome.

If Lu Wenwen couldn't win him over, she should at least stick close to Su Fan and learn his miraculous medical techniques.

With two or three years of learning, Lu Wenwen would surely be able to return to the First Hospital and carry great responsibility.

If Lu Wenwen did manage to snag Su Fan, not even two or three years would be necessary.

Lu Wenwen's mother was her adoptive mother, not her birth mother.

To repay this kindness, she could not refuse her mother's request.

Moreover, she was very interested in Su Fan as well.

Today, as she formally interacted with Su Fan, she was even more surprised to discover that he was younger than she imagined.

Without a doubt, Su Fan was younger than her!

While a myriad of thoughts passed through Lu Wenwen's mind, Su Fan also opened the door to his office and said to Lu Wenwen, "Come in."

Hearing this, the very tall Lu Wenwen also stepped into the office.

Lu Wenwen was a tall and slender beauty, with a very lengthy figure.

Logically, under such circumstances, Lu Wenwen should have appeared undernourished.

But that was not the case.

Beyond her tall stature, she still had a curvaceous figure.

Not only that, but her bosom could easily compete with Bai Man's sister-in-law.

It wasn't just large in scale, but also impeccable in firmness.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that it would probably take two hands to handle one of those peaks.

After sitting down in his office, Su Fan casually said to Lu Wenwen, "Introduce yourself briefly."

Hearing Su Fan's words, Lu Wenwen immediately responded, "Alright."

Then, after phrasing her thoughts, she began, "Deputy Director Su, good day. I am Lu Wenwen, a recent graduate of the Medical University, and I started my internship at the Medical University's affiliated hospital about half a month ago."

"I come from a family of traditional Chinese medicine practitioners. My grandfather is a TCM doctor, my father is also a TCM doctor, and my mother is a distinguished expert in Western medicine."

"During my five years at university, I pursued dual degrees in traditional Chinese medicine and Western medicine and have thoroughly mastered both medical theories."

"During my internship, Director Zhang noted my strong work capabilities and, considering Deputy Director Su didn't have an assistant, he assigned me to assist you."

Zhang Haitao had made such an arrangement because he was unaware that there was a problem with Lu Wenwen's background information.

If he had known that Lu Wenwen was the adoptive daughter of the First Hospital's director, he would never have let her become Su Fan's assistant.

He made this arrangement because he recognized Lu Wenwen's potential.

Lu Wenwen had dual degrees from university, knowing both traditional Chinese and Western medicine, but she just lacked clinical experience.

However, her performance during the internship showed that her abilities were very strong, and she had great potential.

In Zhang Haitao's view, Lu Wenwen was like a raw gemstone that could be carved into a Divine Doctor like Su Fan.

But to carve this gemstone, ordinary craftsmen would not suffice.

The best way was to let Lu Wenwen follow Su Fan, to learn and make progress.

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Hence, should Su Fan ever switch jobs or join a provincial unit one day, Yang City's Affiliated Hospital would still have Lu Wenwen.

Moreover, Lu Wenwen differed from Su Fan. Su Fan already possessed extremely skilled medical expertise before joining the Affiliated Hospital.

He might lack a sense of belonging to the Affiliated Hospital.

Lu Wenwen, on the other hand, would experience significant growth at the Affiliated Hospital.

As a result, her bond with the Affiliated Hospital would clearly be inseparable.

After making these two preparations, Zhang Haitao felt that he could probably retire comfortably.

However, he never would have imagined that even the wisest can err. This time, he had indeed made a mistake.

Both Lu Wenwen and her mother joined the Affiliated Hospital with ill intentions.

Not to mention that Zhang Haitao was unaware of Lu Wenwen's problems, even Su Fan, at present, was very satisfied with Lu Wenwen.

When Lu Wenwen herself claimed to be well-versed in both traditional Chinese and Western medicine, Su Fan naturally tested her with several questions.

To Su Fan's surprise, Lu Wenwen answered all of his questions without hesitation, fluidly and accurately.

This indicated that Lu Wenwen wasn't talking nonsense; her foundation was indeed very solid!

The medical profession, in fact, places the utmost importance on a solid foundation.

The more solid the foundation, the higher the medical achievements of a doctor can be.

Lu Wenwen's medical foundation was undoubtedly very solid.

Aside from his grandfather and himself, she was the third doctor Su Fan had met with such an exceptionally strong medical foundation.

After some thought, Su Fan then said to Lu Wenwen, "Today, when Chairman Yan Henglong comes to the hospital for treatment, you should take a look at him."

He wanted to test Lu Wenwen to see if she was merely capable of rote memorization or if she could also flexibly apply her acquired knowledge.

Lu Wenwen was startled upon hearing Su Fan's words.

In both Yang City and Xijing, Yan Henglong's fame was very high.

Indeed, when people from Xijing or Yang City think of entrepreneurs,

Yan Henglong is the first name that comes to mind.

Although Lu Wenwen had been interning at the hospital for a while, she still lacked clinical experience.

Being tasked to treat Yan Henglong, she truly felt uncertain.

As she stood there startled, Su Fan smiled and said, "Don't be nervous, I'll be watching over you."

"You diagnose Chairman Yan Henglong and see if you can come up with a treatment plan."

After hearing Su Fan's words, Lu Wenwen nodded in agreement.

Immediately, Su Fan detailed Yan Henglong's condition to Lu Wenwen.

After finishing, he asked, "Do you have any good diagnostic and treatment plans for Chairman Yan Henglong's condition?"

Lu Wenwen thought carefully and said, "For such a unique and complicated illness, the safest treatment method would be the Acupuncture Technique."

If the cause of the illness is known, of course, one can prescribe the appropriate medicine.

But when the cause is unclear and the symptoms are strange, it is obviously risky to use medication recklessly.

Upon her response, Su Fan certainly showed a pleased expression.

Lu Wenwen was a rough gem of great promise. Her medical knowledge was very impressive.

Within moments, she had come up with the best treatment plan.

Of course, while Lu Wenwen's foundation was very strong, and he could mentor her in medicine,

the ancient medical texts his grandfather had taught him were not something he would pass on to Lu Wenwen.

The gap between Lu Wenwen and him was not just the vast repertoire of ancient medical texts but also his own valuable bloodline and his martial arts skills.

As for the many other medical texts he had read, Lu Wenwen could purchase them herself.

Given some time, she would certainly be able to finish these texts and take her medical skills to the next level.