

## **Temptation 671**

Chapter 671 - 671

After who knows how long, Bai Man slowly woke up.

But she woke up at what was clearly an inconvenient time.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw a fierce dragon charging at her, invading her mouth directly.

Bai Man tried to dodge, but Su Fan plunged in, directly touching Bai Man's throat.

Bai Man had no time to do anything before she felt a rush of warm and moist currents filling her mouth and traveling down her throat all the way to her stomach.

This angered her so much that she pinched Su Fan's arm fiercely!

"Can't you be a little gentler?"

At that moment, Bai Man was full of seductive charm, her speech imbued with coy allure, making Su Fan very much want to "reload and reengage in battle."

Seeing Su Fan's expression, Bai Man knew exactly what he wanted to do.

She hurriedly said, "I can't give in to you now, I'm nearly exhausted."

"Aren't we going to the hot springs this weekend? Come to my place on Friday."

Bai Man left the rest unsaid, but Su Fan understood.

Going to Bai Man's place, of course, meant that they could spend the whole night sleeplessly indulging in each other.

Although Su Fan still wanted to continue with Bai Man, seeing that she really seemed about to collapse from exhaustion, he didn't proceed further.

Su Fan nodded and deliberately changed his address to speak with Bai Man, "Auntie, I'll come home with you this Friday."

Bai Man naturally knew his ruse, "Get lost!"

As they spoke, she tried to push Su Fan off her.

But how could her little strength push Su Fan away?

Not only did she fail to push him away, but she also got her breasts gripped by Su Fan, who proceeded to bully and ravage them further.

Her soft breasts constantly changed into a thousand shapes in the grasp of Su Fan's hands.

Helpless, Bai Man simply stopped dealing with Su Fan and began to wipe the corners of her mouth with tissue paper.

But after she finished cleaning, Su Fan finally picked her up.

As Bai Man straightened her clothes, she said, "Why is there no movement from your company? It's all bark and no bite."

With a smile, Su Fan responded, "The first product line is almost set up."

"In a week, Dawn Pharmaceutical will start to release products."

Bai Man nodded and asked, "Little Fan, your company manufactures patent Chinese medicines, right, and is related to Chinese traditional medicine?"

Su Fan didn't know why Bai Man was asking this, but he nodded anyway, "Yes, Man Jie, I plan to replace all Western medicines on the market with traditional Chinese medicines."

After hesitating for a moment, Bai Man voiced her thoughts, "Little Fan, don't you think your company's name doesn't reflect the essence of Chinese medicine?"

Su Fan had actually considered this question himself.

He had registered the company's name on a whim, choosing Dawn Pharmaceutical.

Thinking about it now, he realized Bai Man was entirely correct.

Dawn Pharmaceutical in no way reflected any connection to Chinese medicine.

Su Fan immediately asked, "Man Jie, what name do you think would be more appropriate?"

Bai Man blurted out, "How about Eastern Medical Technology Company?"

This name struck a chord with Su Fan.

Chinese medicine is one of the gems of Eastern culture.

Eastern Medical, in other words, equates to Chinese medicine.

Realizing this, Su Fan immediately agreed, "Man Jie, that's a great name, I'll go ahead and take care of the change of the company name."

After a short chat with Su Fan, Bai Man left his office.

Just as Bai Man stepped out, he received a call from Nalan Xue.

When Su Fan answered the call, he heard Nalan Xue's voice, "Little Fan, I'm at the hospital, can you come over and see me?"

He hadn't expected Nalan Xue to arrive so soon.

But he didn't delay, replying immediately, "Sister Xue, wait for me in your ward, I'll be right there."

Chapter 672 - 672

After speaking with Nalan Xue, Su Fan hung up the phone and began to tidy up his office.

He had just had a fierce battle with Bai Man, and his office had turned into a battlefield.

After getting the office in order, he immediately went to Nalan Xue for her medical treatment.

Compared with the suspicious Mayor Jiang Gao, Nalan Xue's recovery was undoubtedly excellent.

Although she could have asked a bunch of experts to treat her, Nalan Xue did not do so, she chose to fully trust Su Fan.

When Su Fan arrived at the hospital room, he casually closed the door.

Nalan Xue, who was originally sitting on the bed, got up when she saw him come in and walked towards him.

Nalan Xue hugged Su Fan and chuckled, "Little Fan, have you missed your sister?"

Previously, at her villa, Su Fan had flirted with her a bit, and now she wanted to flirt with him in return.

After Nalan Xue asked, Su Fan replied without hesitation, "I've always wanted you, sister."

Of course, his pronunciation was deliberately unclear, emphasizing the word "want" even more heavily.

Nalan Xue didn't get angry at his response, but instead laughed softly, "Then just keep wanting, who knows, if I'm in a good mood one day, I might just let you have your way."

After saying that, she planted a kiss on Su Fan and went to lie down on the bed.

She maintained a tantalizing distance from Su Fan.

Initially, she liked Su Fan's strength and youth very much and longed to be vigorously taken by him.

But during her time recuperating at home, she had come to understand some things.

It would be best for her and Su Fan not to get too carried away.

Jiang Gao wasn't foolish. If she and Su Fan were to really get carried away and do everything that should and shouldn't be done,

it was very likely that they wouldn't be able to keep it from Jiang Gao.

Although Jiang Gao was somewhat confused about his own health,

most of the time, he wasn't in such a befuddled state.

After Nalan Xue lay down on the bed, Su Fan also came to the bedside to begin the massage.

As he massaged her head, Nalan Xue talked to him about earlier matters.

"Little Fan, tell me the truth."

"What is really going on with Jiang Gao's illness?"

Su Fan fell silent for a moment before choosing to tell the truth, "If Mayor Jiang follows my treatment plan, although his recovery will be slower, he will be able to recover to the greatest extent possible."

"Now he wants to use the Western medicine experts' approach, which is merely treating the symptoms and not the cause. Not only will he suffer from lasting effects, but he will also face a series of complications in the future."

Su Fan stopped there, not continuing further.



The rest of the matter wasn't appropriate to discuss with Nalan Xue, because he was entertaining thoughts about her.

Once Jiang Gao suffered lingering effects and complications, he would have no choice but to seek Su Fan's treatment. And when Su Fan visited Jiang Gao's villa, he could certainly take the opportunity to look after Jiang Gao's delicate wife.

After listening to Su Fan, Nalan Xue could only sigh.

"You could tell him that, but he definitely wouldn't listen," she said.

"He's achieved quite a bit in Yang City at such a young age and has always aspired to go further."

"At this critical juncture, even if he knows there would be trouble later, he'll surely opt for the quickest way to recover."

"Just the other day he told me that if he doesn't climb higher now, he will never be able to do so later."

While Nalan Xue was talking, Su Fan's gaze was on Nalan Xue's bosom.

He wasn't at all concerned about Jiang Gao's condition.

He had already provided an excellent treatment plan, but Jiang Gao wouldn't listen, there was nothing he could do.

After Nalan Xue sighed, she asked, "What will happen after such treatment in the future?"

Su Fan seriously replied, "He will frequently suffer from severe body pain in the future and his body will become very stiff."

"He will need to drink herbal teas or medicinal liquors regularly to relieve the symptoms slightly, and he'll also need routine massages and acupuncture, which is quite troublesome."

Chapter 673 - 673

Nalan Xue had not planned to talk much with Jiang Gao, but once she knew the consequences were so severe, she still spoke:

"Regardless of whether he listens or not, when I go back tonight, I will persuade him once more."

"If he doesn't listen, there's nothing I can do."

Su Fan remained silent about this. Based on his observations of Jiang Gao, he knew Nalan Xue's words would have no effect whatsoever.

He did not continue to dwell on this matter and instead began to seriously treat Nalan Xue.

The treatment for Nalan Xue mainly involved head massage and full-body tuina massage.

When he was massaging Nalan Xue's abdomen, he curiously asked, "Sister Xue, did you have a tattoo on your lower abdomen before?"

Although the tattoo had been removed and the traces of the tattoo removal were very faint, Su Fan still discovered that Nalan Xue had gotten a tattoo before.

It appeared to be two characters.

He hadn't observed it carefully when he had treated Nalan Xue before.

This time, with nothing else on his mind, he paid a bit more attention and spotted this unusual detail.

After Su Fan spoke, Nalan Xue's expression changed slightly.

But she quickly returned to normal.

"When I was young and naive, I got a small tattoo."

Su Fan did not expose Nalan Xue but used True Qi to carefully feel the differences in that area of the skin.

Whether getting inked or having a tattoo removed, that area of the skin would obviously be damaged.

With the naked eye, it was hard to make out anything.

But under the sensation of True Qi, everything was still very clear.

Su Fan's expression did not change much, but inside, he was slightly surprised.

Nalan Xue was not very old now, just over thirty.

But when she was young, she clearly was very wild.

Because those two characters were "Female Slave."

It was unclear who had tattooed those words on Nalan Xue's lower abdomen.

As far as he knew Nalan Xue, she was not someone like Yin Qianyue, who had special preferences.

The words tattooed on Nalan Xue's abdomen by a man must have been from when she was blindly in love, being sweet-talked by some man.

Of course, those were Nalan Xue's past affairs, and Su Fan was not supposed to ask.

However, since Nalan Xue had been initially trained by another man before, after he fully conquered Nalan Xue, he could obviously train her more thoroughly.

Speaking of training, he had been somewhat negligent in contacting Yin Qianyue these days.

On one hand, it was because he had many things to do, and on the other hand, it was because Yin Qianyue was equally busy.

After Baiwei Pharmaceutical was divided up by Yin Qianyue's family and his company, Yin Qianyue's status in the family had risen unprecedentedly, and she was now considered a high-level member of the family.

This made Yin Qianyue, who originally had a relatively light workload, much busier with work.

Knowing about Nalan Xue's original tattoo, Su Fan felt inclined to have Wang Fei and Yin Qianyue, as well as all his women, get a similar tattoo, perhaps something like "Su Fan's Slave."

He jotted down this idea for now, whether to implement it and whether Yin Qianyue and others would agree would be decided later.

Su Fan felt, Yin Qianyue and the others would mostly agree.

And even if a time came when they didn't, they would have to agree.

The treatment for Nalan Xue went very smoothly.

Nalan Xue cooperated fully, and the treatment quickly ended.

"Sister Xue, the treatment for today is good enough, you've recovered very well. After a few more tuina nourishing sessions, you should be completely healed," he said.

Nalan Xue nodded seriously upon hearing this, "Alright, then I'll head back now."

"And keep Jiang Gao in your mind; that's just the way he is,"

"No matter what, he always has his own ideas."

Su Fan smiled slightly and nodded, secretly thinking to himself.

Of course, he wouldn't have any opinion; if Jiang Gao messed up, it would ultimately benefit him.

If Jiang Gao hadn't run into trouble, he wouldn't have had the opportunity to pursue Nalan Xue.

Chapter 674 - 674

After Nalan Xue returned home, she failed to persuade Jiang Gao.

Mayor Jiang was different from Nalan Xue, he was a highly-educated intellectual with a natural affinity for Western medicine.

Furthermore, Professor Bonas's treatment plan showed faster results and a quicker recovery compared to Su Fan's treatment plan.

Thus, he was naturally willing to accept Professor Bonas's treatment.

He was currently at a critical juncture and could not afford to pause.

The city's leadership was not his ultimate goal, he had always aspired to join the provincial units.

With his accomplishments in Yang City, with a little more effort, he could certainly go further.

In such circumstances, even though everything Nalan Xue said sounded good, he wouldn't listen to a word of it.

Time flies, and two days later, Professor Bonas from France arrived in Yang City to perform minimally invasive surgery and a series of related treatments for Mayor Jiang.

If he had not come, Su Fan would still need to visit the mayor's house daily to treat him.

After his arrival, Su Fan was naturally happy to relax and went to the spa with Bai Man and Wang Fei.

Near Yang City, there were several hot springs, both natural and artificial.

Of course, the hot spring that Su Fan took Bai Man and Wang Fei to was a natural one.

This natural hot spring was located in a scenic area known as Bailan Temple.



Bailan Temple was a hundred-year-old temple with thriving incense burning.

The existence of Bailan Temple had stimulated various industries in the surrounding area.

Conveniently, there was a natural hot spring near Bailan Temple, which had naturally been developed into a leisure destination by the tourism company.

When Su Fan, driving with Bai Man and Wang Fei, arrived at Bailan Temple, Bai Man couldn't help but speak up, "See, I told you we shouldn't have come to Bailan Temple."

"No matter when, there are always a lot of tourists here."

Su Fan smiled, "No worries, Sister Man, we're not in a hurry anyway, let's take our time touring."

"And besides, there might not be many people at the hot springs."

Wang Fei joined in the conversation, "If everything goes as expected, there really shouldn't be many people at the hot springs."

"I used to enjoy coming here for a hot spring soak."

Talking along, Su Fan also parked the car, and took Bai Man and Wang Fei to buy tickets.

Entering the Bailan Temple scenic area required purchasing a ticket.

Various entertainment activities within the scenic area also required a fee to enjoy.

After buying their tickets, Su Fan then took Bai Man and Wang Fei to store their belongings.

They needed to book individual hot spring compartments first, store their bags, and then head up.

It was the weekend, after all, and many people had come to soak in the hot springs.

After soaking in the hot springs, one could also enjoy the area's specialty food, hot spring hot pot.

Later, Su Fan, Bai Man, and Wang Fei would be able to enjoy hot pot while taking a mandarin duck bath.

When Su Fan came over to book the hot spring compartments, the place had already queued up with a long line.

He didn't mind, followed the long queue slowly moving forward, and soon many people had lined up behind him.

However, when there were only two people in front of Su Fan, suddenly a group of burly men in suits walked straight to the front of the window and cut in line.

"We need six hot spring compartments, book them for a day."

After this person finished speaking, the employees of the scenic area were of course very polite in their response,

"I'm sorry, sir, if you want to book a hot spring compartment, please join the queue at the back."

Wang Li heard these words and couldn't help but laugh.

"You must be new here, huh? When have I ever had to queue up while spending money here?"

"Stop the fucking nonsense and hurry up with the process, I'm in a rush."

After Wang Li spoke, the employees of the scenic area, of course, remained unmoved.

A frail-looking young man in front of Su Fan also said, "Exactly, we all are queuing up to buy tickets, could you please not cut in line?"

Upon hearing this, Wang Li became enraged and directly raised his hand to shove the young man named Han Wenjing.

Chapter 675 - 675

Han Wenjing was thin and frail, clearly looking like a scholar with no physical strength.

With a slight push, Wang Li made him stagger.

At the same time, he said coldly, "So I've cut the line, what's it to you?"

Although Han Wenjing was afraid of Wang Li, he still argued with reason, "You cut in line and still talk about manners? Are you going to use violence next?"

Wang Li's eyes turned frosty, "You guessed right. If you keep talking nonsense, I'm going to slap you today!"

Han Wenjing's stubbornness flared up at that moment.

He turned to the middle-aged man in front of him and the scenic area staff, saying, "Don't let him cut in line; I want to see if he dares to beat me to death in such a public place!"

Han Wenjing might have been a scholar, but he wasn't spineless.

He always stood up for issues like this.

Wang Li was also no ordinary person. His arrogant manner made it clear that he was indeed willing to resort to violence.

Without another word, Wang Li threw a punch straight at Han Wenjing.

Although the punch was aimed at Han Wenjing's shoulder, it was still strong enough to knock him to the ground.

Han Wenjing quickly got up and reached for his phone, intending to call the local security office.

But before he could make the call, Wang Li kicked at him.

This time, however, Wang Li wasn't able to kick Han Wenjing off his feet.

The many tourists around only saw Su Fan's foot lift lightly, and the burly Wang Li suddenly flew three meters away into a dark green trash bin.

The trash bin was very large, and even with Wang Li tumbling into it, the bin was far from full.

The few who had come with Wang Li, though startled by Su Fan's skill, still drew their regulated knives.

But before they could act, Wang Li, who had just been kicked into the trash bin by Su Fan, was already sweating profusely as he climbed out and then scurried over to Su Fan.

Wang Li swallowed hard and said with uncertainty, "Are you... Are you President Su?"

He had noticed Su Fan earlier, but as a minor character, he obviously had no interaction with Su Fan.

He had only seen Su Fan on TV during the inauguration ceremony at the Yang City Martial Arts Association headquarters.

Although he found Su Fan familiar, he didn't think the person in front of him was Su Fan.

It was not until Su Fan made a move that he was almost certain this man must be Su Fan.

He might have been humiliated and thrown into the trash bin just now.

But the force Su Fan used was clever, not brutal.

Otherwise, being kicked that far would be no different from being hit that far by a dump truck.

Right now his abdomen was in some pain, but it was nothing close to a severe injury.

This showed that Su Fan had shown mercy, or else he would have had to spend a month in the hospital.

Su Fan did not waste words with Wang Li, but looked at him and said, "Go and apologize to him."

Wang Li looked toward Han Wenjing, whom Su Fan was pointing at, didn't hesitate, and went over to bow and apologize repeatedly.

In Yang City, Wang Li was someone who knew a bit of martial arts, a small fish who bullied ordinary people.

Faced with a big shot like Su Fan, of course, he was subservient and obedient.

While Wang Li kept bowing and apologizing, Han Wenjing did not take advantage of the situation. Instead, he said angrily, "Don't cut in line in the future! I despise line cutters the most!"

After that, Han Wenjing turned to thank Su Fan, "Thank you, Mr. Su Fan."

"My name is Han Wenjing; I'm a doctoral student in the Medical Pharmacology department at Medical University, currently looking for a job. Does your company have any suitable positions for me?"

Su Fan hadn't expected that lending a small hand to someone would lead him to discover a talent.

A PhD, regardless of the field, is already considered a talent.

Han Wenjing, being a PhD in Medical Pharmacology, was even more the kind of talent Su Fan was looking for.

Chapter 676 - 676

Finding a job is not easy for the average person, but for PhDs in talent-scarce fields, jobs tend to find them instead, practically spoon-feeding them.

Su Fan didn't realize that this tenacious scholar was no ordinary PhD student.

He was a prodigy from the medical university's program for gifted youths, having pursued consecutive bachelor's, master's, and doctoral degrees. He was also selected as one of the top ten outstanding young figures since the medical university's founding.



An international organization had recognized him as one of the talents under thirty most likely to change the world in the field of medicine—Han Wenjing was among them.

Such an exceptional talent certainly wasn't short of job opportunities.

When he just mentioned that he was looking for a job, it was a rather modest statement.

The real situation wasn't that he was looking for a job but that he was choosing one.

Having discovered such a talent, Su Fan naturally let Bai Man continue to book the private hot spring rooms while he and Han Wenjing stepped aside to chat.

Talent is extremely important; if Su Fan had capable subordinates, he would only need to say what he wanted to do, and his team would accomplish it.

Otherwise, he would need to explain how to begin a task and what to do next; many tasks required his direct involvement.

Moreover, a successful company is often the fruit of the labor and intelligence of a multitude of excellent talents.

If he wanted to run a multinational corporation, he needed plenty of talent.

Su Fan pulled Han Wenjing aside and began to inquire about relevant topics.

After a round of enquiries, a pleased expression appeared on his face.

Han Wenjing had a deep understanding of both Eastern and Western medicine and his knowledge of pharmacology was impressively extensive—exactly the kind of talent he needed.

Moreover, Han Wenjing's character was solid; though he was a scholar seemingly inept at physical tasks, he was no pushover.

Su Fan was interviewing Han Wenjing, and Han Wenjing was also interviewing Su Fan.

Unlike Chen Hanqing, Han Wenjing's life had been very smooth, granting him significant freedom of choice.

But upon learning about the vision of Su Fan Company, he didn't hesitate to decide to join Eastern Medicine Company!

Eastern Medicine Company, initially known as Dawn Medical Technology Company, had undergone company-related processes managed by Wang Xiaoxiao under Bai Man's recommendation.

Gaining Han Wenjing as an asset was an unexpected delight for Su Fan.

Chen Hanqing could serve as the director of computer technology at Eastern Medicine Company, while Han Wenjing could be the director of pharmaceutical technology.

With the addition of these talents, Eastern Medicine Company undoubtedly started looking more impressive.

After parting with Han Wenjing, Su Fan then joined Bai Man and Wang Fei.

He did not know Han Wenjing, but Bai Man and Wang Fei had somehow both heard of each other.

Wang Fei smilingly congratulated, "Congratulations, you've managed to secure this talent."

Su Fan was surprised, "Is he that famous?"

Wang Fei nodded seriously, "Very famous. He was a teenage prodigy from Yang City and the top scorer of the provincial college entrance exams. However, he didn't go to a national famous school but chose to continue his studies in Yang City."

"During his time at the medical university, he also pursued consecutive bachelor, master, and doctoral degrees, winning numerous awards with ease."

"Most impressively, he was rated by an authoritative international organization as one of the hundred talents under thirty most likely to change the world in medicine."

"Previously, Baiwei Pharmaceutical as well as other pharmaceutical companies in Yang City, even international ones, had all offered him opportunities."

"However, back then Han Wenjing had no interest in high-paying jobs and chose to stay at the university to continue his research."

"His joining Eastern Medicine Company is like adding wings to a tiger."

Bai Man also nodded, familiar with this widely known prodigy from Yang City.

Suddenly, Su Fan also came to his senses, realizing he had inadvertently discovered another standout talent like Chen Hanqing!

Chapter 677 - 677

So, it seems I actually owe Wang Li my thanks.

After all, if Wang Li hadn't cut in line, I wouldn't have helped Han Wenjing on a whim, which led to everything that happened afterward.

Having acquired such a valuable talent, Su Fan was in a splendid mood.

When he went mountain climbing with Bai Man and Wang Fei, he had no reservations and placed an arm around each of the two beauties' slender waists.

In private, Su Fan always treated Wang Fei like his own bitch, and Wang Fei played her role well.

But in front of Bai Man, especially in public, his interactions with Wang Fei were just like those of a normal couple.

When Su Fan went hiking with Bai Man and Wang Fei, both women were exhaustingly tired.

Bai Man walked a little way and then hurriedly said, "Let's rest in that pavilion over there for a while, I'm exhausted."

Wang Fei nodded in agreement, "I've only ever been to the foot of the mountain and halfway up, I never climb all the way to the top. I didn't expect it to be so difficult."

Su Fan smiled and said, "That's because you two don't exercise enough."

Upon hearing this, Bai Man spoke with a double meaning, "I might not exercise enough, but Wang Fei definitely doesn't lack it!"

"She now works at your company, I'm afraid she has to 'exercise' with you every day."

Wang Fei chuckled lightly, "Don't even start, how long does Xiao Fan even stay at the company in the evenings? During the day at the hospital, you must have depleted his 'ammo depot' quite a bit."

Of course, Wang Fei was unaware that Bai Man often depleted Su Fan's 'ammo depot' at the hospital.

At the moment, she was just making a casual remark.

But her casual remark hit the nail on the head.

Indeed, Su Fan often expended his ammunition on Bai Man at the hospital.

And every time, he made sure to thoroughly satisfy both of Bai Man's lips, the upper and the lower.

This was, of course, something Bai Man would never admit.

So after pondering for a while, she retorted, "Whether I deplete Xiao Fan's 'ammo depot', don't you know that at night?"

Upon hearing this, Wang Fei was somewhat at a loss for words.

Su Fan was fierce at night, like a beast, always leaving her spent and begging for mercy.

Normally, Su Fan's main firepower should have been all spent on her.

But in front of her best friend, Wang Fei couldn't show weakness, so she immediately responded, "Who knows."

Her answer, though not a direct one, left Bai Man without grounds for further pursuit.

During their banter, Su Fan's true thoughts were that he had expended his 'ammo depot' in the secret gardens of both Bai Man and Wang Fei, and quite extensively at that.

Bai Man and Wang Fei both felt some guilt; they couldn't continue the topic they had just been discussing.

After all, they both vividly remembered being taken by Su Fan until they were squirting like fountains, screaming for mercy.

It seemed both recalled those intense moments, their pretty faces blushing.

Seeing the enticing look of flushed cheeks on Wang Fei and Bai Man, Su Fan nearly couldn't resist, wanting to find a place to give both bitches a proper session right there and then.

Bai Man and Wang Fei did not continue their provocative topic and instead steered the conversation toward Su Fan's company.

Bai Man initiated the conversation, "Xiao Fan, is your company holding its first press conference next Monday?"

Su Fan nodded slightly. He had mentioned it offhandedly to Bai Man and was surprised that she remembered.

When they touched upon this topic, Wang Fei curiously asked, "Will Xiao Fan attend the new product launch?"

Her shifts in role when with Su Fan had now become seamless.



In public, she was still Su Fan's Fei Jie, his partner.

In private, she was Su Fan's slave, his bitch.

After Wang Fei's inquiry, Su Fan said, "I'll still have to go to the first product launch."

"I'll probably have to take half a day off from the hospital."

Hearing this, Wang Fei couldn't help but look forward to the new product launch at Oriental Medicine.

Chapter 678 - 678

At the same time, at Eastern Medicine Company, Wang Xiaoxiao and Shen He, along with Song Qian and others, were also busy.

Eastern Medicine Company's first new product launch was set to unveil ten pharmaceuticals.

All ten pharmaceuticals were traditional Chinese medicines.

Everyone in Yang City was highly anticipating the company's new offerings.

Elite figures from various circles in Yang City had received invitations to the Eastern Medicine pharmaceutical launch.

Businesses and individuals who had not received an invitation were even trying to procure one by any means possible.

Amidst everyone's expectations, Eastern Medicine's launch event was, of course, being prepared with great urgency and precision.

This company, poised to completely peak in the traditional medicine industry, was about to cause an earthquake with its first product launch.

Su Fan was very confident in the company's affairs.

After reaching the summit with Wang Fei and Bai Man, he went back down to the foot of the mountain from Bailan Temple.

Now, they could go to relax in the hot springs and thoroughly enjoy themselves.

After soaking in the hot springs, they could also dine on the local specialty of mini hot pot.

The private compartments for the three of them to soak in the hot springs had been reserved well in advance.

But Su Fan did not go to his own compartment; instead, he made his way to Wang Fei's.

Ever since Su Fan suggested soaking in the hot springs, Wang Fei knew that this visit would be anything but ordinary.

When she saw Su Fan enter, she wasn't surprised in the slightest.

Still, she cautioned Su Fan, "The sound insulation here is really poor. Don't do anything rash."

Su Fan seemed unperturbed as he replied, "It doesn't matter, we're surrounded by strangers."

"And in some of these compartments, there are couples."

As he spoke, he began to help Wang Fei undress.

Wang Fei knew she wasn't going to get out of this situation today and could only plead, "Be gentle, I'm already exhausted from before."

Su Fan nodded, "Okay."

Before long, Wang Fei's beautiful and enchanting body was before his eyes.

Wang Fei wore a string bikini, so once he untied the strings, he took away the few pieces of fabric.

But he didn't remove her ultra-thin gray stockings or the thin T-shirt she wore on her lithe legs; instead, he threw Wang Fei into the hot springs.

Wang Fei hadn't expected Su Fan to be so brazen.

This led to an instant wet temptation for Su Fan when she entered the hot spring pool.

Her ultra-thin grey stockings, once wetted by the water, were almost as good as being bare.

Her T-shirt became transparent, and since Su Fan had earlier removed her bra, her full and round breasts were starkly outlined.

She didn't know what Su Fan was thinking, but she understood how incredibly enticing she looked at this moment.

It wasn't just Su Fan—were she a man, she'd want to ravage a woman like the one she had become.

Su Fan, however, was in no hurry, knowing there was plenty of time today.

He held Wang Fei in his arms, kissing and nibbling at her.

Wang Fei, overwhelmed by his kisses, felt her body soften even further at this moment.

Su Fan's raging dragon had appeared at the gates of the secret garden, but he didn't rush to tear through the thin seamless gray stockings to enter.

He only lingered outside the secret garden, causing Wang Fei to feel increasingly hollow, yearning to be completely filled.

When time was short in the past, Su Fan would attack like a dragon and then mount and ride fiercely.

This time was different—he just held Wang Fei and continued kissing her.

Not only Wang Fei's soft lips but also her fair neck, her attractive collarbone, and her soft earlobes were his targets.

Wang Fei felt her body go limp, unable to stand; her secret garden was intensely hollow, desperately longing to be fulfilled.

Yet Su Fan did not launch the charge, still kissing her. This prompted Wang Fei to say, unable to hold back, "Xiao Fan, stop kissing me, just enter Fei's sister."

Chapter 679 - 679

Su Fan chuckled, "What's the rush?"

As he spoke, he kissed Wang Fei passionately, sucking and teasing her tempting little tongue while scraping the inside of her mouth.

He swallowed a large amount of her nectar as if he wasn't kissing but drinking water.

Wang Fei's eyes became watery, her pretty face flushed red, and she seemed utterly confused and enchanted.

It was then that Su Fan slipped his hand under her clothes.

He quickly grasped her full, round breasts.

The soft, enticing cherry also appeared between Su Fan's fingers.

Su Fan gave it a hard squeeze, causing Wang Fei to gasp in pain and slap his arm.

"Su Fan, that hurts! Let go!"

However, Su Fan had no intention of letting go; instead, he squeezed even harder.

"Ah!"

Wang Fei couldn't help but scream, the pain nearly killing her.

"Let go! It hurts so much!"

This time, Su Fan was undeniably excessive.

His touch was not that of a lover's caress but a strong pinch, not only squeezing but also twisting like turning a tap.

This made Wang Fei almost cry from the pain, but amidst the pain, an intense feeling of pleasure continuously assaulted her nerves.

She wanted Su Fan to let go, yet she also hoped he would squeeze harder, seemingly able to bear it.

Su Fan did not continue to squeeze harder but moved on to the other cherry.

This time, he didn't twist it harshly but pinched it with his nails.

"Ow!"

Even though Wang Fei covered her mouth with her hand, she couldn't help but cry out again.

As tears rolled down from the corners of her eyes from the pain, Su Fan finally let go.

At the same time as he let go, Su Fan's strong arms embraced Wang Fei tightly again, as if he wanted her to completely merge into his body.

Wang Fei thought she could finally rest.

But she had thought too much; as Su Fan held her, he kissed her again.



This kiss was not merely a kiss; during the kiss, Wang Fei's secret garden suffered a special invasion.

The reason it was called a special invasion was that Su Fan did not remove the seamless gray stockings from her legs, nor did he tear the stockings, but forcefully entered through them.

This was a wonderful feeling Wang Fei had never experienced before. The moment she was invaded, her whole body shook and convulsed.

The extremely intense friction overwhelmed her nerves with powerful sensations.

Su Fan had only made a brief foray, not yet having waged a prolonged battle, but Wang Fei was already overwhelmed, her facial expression enchanting to the extreme.

Su Fan, seeing this, wished he could completely absorb her into himself.

Su Fan's physical condition was astonishing, and his "little soldier" was equally formidable in battle.

Even through a barrier, he still fought vigorously.

Wang Fei felt the intense friction as if it were going to rub her raw.

Aside from quietly embracing Su Fan, there was nothing else she could do.

It was a long time before Su Fan finally let her go.

However, Su Fan did not empty his magazine but told her, "Fei, kneel down."

Wang Fei thought about it and ultimately complied.

But her legs were so weak she couldn't kneel and had to kneel in front of Su Fan.

Without her having to seek it out, Su Fan's "little soldier" had already invaded her mouth, hitting the back of her throat.

Wang Fei could only silently endure, pushing hard against Su Fan; she was at her limit, and if Su Fan moved forward even half a step more, she would cry right there.

In another cubicle, Bai Man was unaware that Wang Fei was being dealt with by Su Fan.

She just thought that in the future, the three of them could come to the hot springs every weekend.

After hiking, soaking in the hot springs, and then going out for hot pot would obviously be a very comfortable thing to do.

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Interestingly, Bai Man's current outfit unexpectedly matched Wang Fei's.

Although the hot springs here are disinfected, and the pools are very clean,

she still preferred to wear a T-shirt and wrap her legs in a pair of silk stockings to soak, not wanting to come into direct contact with the walls of the pool.

After soaking in the hot springs for a while, Bai Man started to feel hungry.

She immediately began to dress and prepared to go eat hot spring hot pot.

The so-called hot spring hot pot is actually about enjoying the atmosphere.

Foods like chicken eggs and quail eggs would be cooked in the boiling hot springs.

Some other ingredients that were easy to cook would be placed in pots and heated in the hot spring using steam.

The source of the hot spring pools was boiling hot water, and cooking food using steam like this, although time-consuming, was possible.

But with hot spring hot pot, the atmosphere was what you were really eating, so one naturally didn't mind the time spent on it.

Ingredients that were difficult to cook still needed to be prepared with regular flames to cook them thoroughly.

However, with the beautiful scenery around and the hot spring source not too far away, and with some ingredients being cooked in the boiling water of the hot spring source, it was referred to as hot spring hot pot.

Bai Man was somewhat hungry, but Wang Fei had already eaten her fill, their little mouths completely satisfied.

Although Wang Fei was already dressed, her legs still felt weak.

Just now, she had experienced Su Fan's relentless onslaught hundreds of times, and it had all been through a layer of silk stockings, one could imagine the effort Su Fan had to make.

That alone was bearable, but what really mattered was that, in the end, Su Fan made her swallow it all.

After a few more times, she completely believed that Su Fan could fill her stomach.

When Su Fan went to find Bai Man, she could only follow, step by step.

But as she walked, it was extremely uncomfortable for her, sometimes feeling like tearing pain, and at times, a scorching ache.

Luckily, the place to have hot pot wasn't too far to walk to.

After Bai Man and Wang Fei were seated, Su Fan went off to cook chicken eggs, quail eggs, and peanuts in the hot spring water.

He also took some of the ingredients that could be heated with steam in a pot to cook.

The food prepared this way shouldn't be tastier, but such a complicated process obviously made it a hassle and very troublesome.

As Su Fan cooked the eggs with the boiling water from the hot spring source, he reflected.

"This Bailan Temple hot spring is really a great place."

"After returning, I could buy it and develop it into a hot spring suitable for medicinal baths and dietary therapy."

"After buying it, I could invite Zhang Haitao some day to bring his delicate wife here for a hot spring soak and to enjoy the hot spring hot pot."

Thinking about it, Su Fan became even more eager to buy this place.

There were obviously many benefits to purchasing it.

It would be good for the company's development as well as for his leisure and entertainment.

It wouldn't be just Zhang Haitao and his wife he could invite, but also Jiang Gao and his wife, Nalan Xue, to come here for a hot spring soak.

The tourism company currently investing in the Bailan Temple hot springs obviously lacked funds, making this place a bargain.

Now, with his wealth, investing fifty million or even a hundred million to develop it properly was clearly feasible.

He didn't have to pay everything himself.

After buying this place, he could invite Nalan Xue, Yin Qianyue's family, and other bigwigs from Yang City, even Yan Henglong to invest.

In his projects, Western Capital's business leader Yan Henglong had always shown great interest and a strong desire to invest.

Yan Henglong had never had the opportunity to invest before, but now, undoubtedly, he did.

It's just uncertain how much Yan Henglong would be willing to invest in this project.