

## **Temptation 681**

Chapter 681 - 681

As Su Fan pondered these matters, Bai Man and Wang Fei were also chatting.

The two were both best friends and partners. Since the incident at Bai Man's family, it had been a long time since they had done things that lovers should do.

At this moment, Bai Man was whispering into Wang Fei's ear about it.

At first, Wang Fei wanted to agree, but after thinking it over, she couldn't help but say, "How about we also call Su Fan, are you scared?"

Bai Man was stunned for a moment, then laughed, "What am I scared of? I actually want to see how you look when he's with you."

Wang Fei gave Bai Man a glance, "You talk as if you can't see how I look when he's with you."

Before their conversation could continue, Su Fan came over with the cooked eggs.

The source of water at the hot spring was constantly boiling, so the eggs cooked quite quickly.

Not only could this water cook eggs, but it could also be used to cook quail eggs, peanuts, or even chestnuts.

Next, the three of them began to enjoy the hot pot at Bailan Temple.

Compared to other places' hot pot, it really just added a sense of atmosphere and made cooking the hot pot a bit more cumbersome.

After a satisfying meal, Su Fan took Bai Man and Wang Fei back home.

He first dropped Bai Man off at her house, then returned to the office with Wang Fei.

This time he had taken Bai Man and Wang Fei to the hot springs; next time he could bring Shen He and Wang Xiaoxiao, and also Su Ya.

As he thought about buying Bailan Temple's scenic area and then launching a second and third product line, he realized that the several billion on his hands might not be enough.

The first product line had to be quickly put into production and have a large number of downstream partners so that he could quickly gather the needed funds.

Therefore, he also needed to prepare well for next Monday's product launch.

He aimed to make a big impact with the very first product launch!

The weekend passed very quickly, and the eagerly anticipated product launch of the Eastern Medicine Company in Yang City, Xijing, and other cities finally arrived.

The product launch of the Eastern Medicine Company was held in the exhibition hall of Eastern Medicine Company.

Social elites from various circles in Yang City, many powerful old families, numerous entrepreneurs, and a large number of industry insiders came to the event.

Su Fan initially invited only fifteen hundred people to attend the launch.

But when the event actually started, more than five thousand elites from various sectors arrived at the venue.

Even Bai Man took a leave to come, only Su Fan couldn't spot her among the crowd immediately.

Chairman Yan Henglong, whose relationship with Su Fan was growing stronger, obviously came as well.

Under the gaze of many eyes, Su Fan took the stage.

Naturally, all eyes focused on him.

Su Fan came up empty-handed, and the product Eastern Medicine was about to market had not yet been seen by anyone.

Su Fan's voice then spread through the venue, "Ladies and gentlemen, friends, I am Su Fan, founder of the original Dawn Medicine, now Eastern Medicine."

"The pharmaceutical industry already has many outstanding companies, some of which have even gone beyond our national borders and entered the international market."

"In such a scenario, Eastern Medicine Company seems to be a latecomer, entering the game too late."

At this, many in the audience chuckled.

Because what Su Fan said was the truth, the pharmaceutical sector was extensively competitive, and Eastern Medicine was indeed at a disadvantage entering at this time.

As the audience emitted rounds of laughter and cheering, Su Fan continued speaking:

"Although Eastern Medicine Company has arrived late, it is a company that had to emerge."

"Because some issues have not yet been resolved, and if Eastern Medicine Company did not come into existence, these problems might never be resolved."

"Whether in the international market or the domestic market, the prices of medicines are generally high."

"On one hand, it's because some medicines have high raw material costs, and on the other hand, it's because of high technological and other costs."

"However, Eastern Medicine will change this situation completely by providing the most cost-effective, most effective, and least side effect Chinese patent medicines!"

Chapter 682 - 682

Su Fan's words spread throughout the entire venue, momentarily silencing the audience before they erupted in gasps of astonishment.

"What? Replace Western medicine entirely with traditional Chinese patent medicine?"

Many people found the mere idea utterly inconceivable.

Traditional Chinese patent medicine refers to various medicinal products made from traditional Chinese medicinal herbs.

Logically speaking, it is impossible for traditional Chinese patent medicine to completely replace Western medicine.

Not to mention total replacement—even significant substitution is generally unachievable.

Therefore, at this moment, someone in the audience raised a hand.

Upon seeing this, the nearby staff member immediately handed over the microphone.

Noticing the raised hand, Su Fan nodded, "Sir, do you have a question?"

The middle-aged man who stood up had been one of Baiwei Pharmaceutical's top executives a long time ago.

But he had left the company early, so the downfall of Baiwei Pharmaceutical hadn't weighed down on him.

After standing, he introduced himself, "I am Liu Mingxia, the founder of Mingxia Biotech."

"Of course, compared to the flourishing Eastern Medicine, Mingxia Biotech is hardly worth mentioning."

"However, what I really want to know is, was President Su's earlier advertisement somewhat overstated?"

"Or rather, is it simply an exaggerated statement meant to catch the eye?"

Liu Mingxia could have skipped his introduction and just asked his question.

But his attendance at Eastern Medicine's press conference today was precisely to catch eyes and piggyback off its popularity.

Whenever there was a chance to promote himself and his company, he would certainly not let it slip by.

If he could genuinely catch Su Fan off-guard and render him speechless,

then the audience here today, as well as the viewers watching the press conference on TV, would definitely remember Mingxia Biotech and him, Liu Mingxia.

The general public might not understand what Liu Mingxia was up to.

But seasoned business figures like Yan Henglong certainly grasped his intentions early on.

They typically chose not to call him out on it, not because they were afraid to offend Liu Mingxia but because they were curious to see how Su Fan would handle the situation.

The business world is like a battlefield, and even more treacherous than actual warfare at times.

On the battlefield, you know who the enemy is—you simply defeat them to emerge victorious.

The business world involves a much more complex game of strategy, where enemies often hide in plain sight, leaving you unaware of who they actually are.

In business, you often can't just physically eliminate your enemies; it requires a series of efforts to secure a single victory.

Su Fan's medical expertise is beyond question—he's recognized as second in Yang City, and no one dares claim the first spot.

However, his performance in the business sector continues to be observed.

It's not that Su Fan has extraordinary business talent, but of course, if your product is strong enough, you don't need any talent.

Under what conditions is a product considered strong enough?

That would be when Eastern Medicine's products are something other companies can't even think to imitate, let alone attempt to do so.

Liu Mingxia's decision to now stand up and quietly take shots at Su Fan was precisely because he believed that Su Fan was spouting nonsense.

As far as he was concerned, such a feat was simply unachievable.

After Liu Mingxia took his shot, the attention of everyone in the venue focused solely on Su Fan.

Everyone was curious to see how Su Fan would respond to Liu Mingxia's challenge.

Under the watchful gaze of many, Su Fan showed little reaction. He simply smiled faintly and began, "Mr. Liu, that's a good question. If you tell a frog at the bottom of a well that the sky is not the edge of its world, it certainly won't believe you."

"Not only will it disbelieve, but it will also argue that the notion of a sky larger than the well's mouth is utter nonsense."

"The fact that no company has done such a thing before doesn't mean that we can't replace Western medicine with traditional Chinese patent medicine that is more cost-effective, more effective, and has fewer side effects."

If Su Fan only said as much, naturally, it wouldn't suffice.

Therefore, the large screen quickly displayed several test reports.

Chapter 683 - 683

These test reports were still being displayed in the form of slides.

As everyone began to watch the slides, Su Fan continued to speak, "As you all can see, these are third-party test reports."

"For the ten medicines released today, we had third-party conduct professional and authoritative tests."

"We approached all the most reputable testing organizations in the country."

"Talking about our medicine's effectiveness without proof is not convincing, so please take a brief look at the test reports."

"Several third-party testing organizations have tested the ten medicines of Eastern Medicine Company, and the results show that their effectiveness completely surpasses that of Western medicines, with fewer side effects than similar Western medicines."

"As for the pricing, everyone will know once the product is released on the market."

"Our prices are significantly lower than those of similar Western medicines."

After finishing, Su Fan looked at Liu Mingxia with a smile and asked, "Mr. Liu, do you have any other questions now?"

Liu Mingxia had not expected Su Fan to have brought in the five most authoritative testing institutions in the country to test the ten medicines that were about to go on sale.

The testing reports continued to be played on the large screen.

No matter how extravagantly he argued, it was futile in the face of hard facts.

"This... that... I have no more questions for now."

Though unconvinced and wanting to find faults, Liu Mingxia was at a loss as to where there might be any issues with Su Fan's Eastern Medicine Company for the moment.

After Liu Mingxia sat down, laughter filled the surrounding area, and the entire venue was filled with a joyous atmosphere.

Earlier, CEO Liu, in his haste to stand up, had wanted to slander Su Fan, but instead, Su Fan's stack of authoritative test reports had completely destroyed his credibility.

After Liu Mingxia took his seat, another person raised their hand, wanting to ask a question.

Su Fan slightly nodded, and immediately Eastern Medicine Company's staff brought over a microphone.

This was a well-dressed, elegant-looking female office worker.

After she stood up, she said, "Can I address you as Divine Doctor Su?"

Her question was not unusual because Su Fan now had three roles.

Chief of Traditional Chinese Medicine Department at the University' Affiliated Hospital, President of Yang City Martial Arts Association, founder and chairman of Eastern Medicine Company.

After the question, Su Fan smiled and nodded, "Of course, madam, what is your question?"

The female executive immediately said, "Divine Doctor Su, I am an enthusiast of traditional Chinese medicine."

"Hearing you say you'd completely replace Western medicine with traditional Chinese medicine made me very excited."

"Especially after seeing the highly favorable evaluations from several domestic professional authoritative testing organizations for the debut products of Eastern Medicine Company."

"I am even more looking forward to the first batch of ten medicines from Eastern Medicine Company."

"I want to say, can we skip the unnecessary parts of a regular press conference and directly showcase your company's ten products?"

As soon as the female executive spoke, the responses from the audience immediately grew louder.

Most press conferences are ninety percent fluff, with the remaining ten percent being even more pointless, because the products don't measure up.

The product launch of Eastern Medicine Company was different; the presentation of those authoritative test reports had essentially settled the matter.

Facts speak louder than words, and those test reports had already refuted all criticisms.

Hearing her say this, and with the calls from the audience growing louder,

Su Fan nodded and said, "Since everyone wants to see the products directly, I will not delve into further introductions."

"Let's show our first batch of ten products to our guests."

The way Su Fan presented the products was also beyond what anyone expected.

Chapter 684 - 684

Because of the way Su Fan showcased the product, he had Eastern Medicine Company's staff distribute the many products to over five thousand guests.

It allowed everyone to view Eastern Medicine Company's products up close.

Of course, the venue erupted into excitement once again!

Many launch events don't even have physical products, only displaying them through slideshows.

Even at some events where there are physical products, it's impossible for everyone to examine them up close, let alone from zero distance.

Eastern Medicine Company, clearly possessing unparalleled confidence, actually allowed every guest to hold and closely observe their products in their hands!

At the venue, Bai Man also received the product from Su Fan Company.

Although Wang Fei was a staff member of Eastern Medicine Company, at that moment, she was sitting together with Bai Man.

For today's product launch, Wang Fei didn't need to do anything.

Bai Man received a box of cough medicine and couldn't help but exclaim, "This packaging design is so beautiful!"

Wang Fei laughed and said, "Of course, this packaging was selected from over seventy proposals."

Working for Eastern Medicine, she obviously knew the inside scoop.

After everyone received Eastern Medicine's products, Su Fan's voice also came from the podium, "Everyone can open the packaging and take a close look."

Upon hearing this, Bai Man and the others naturally opened the packaging with great anticipation.

The appearance of traditional Chinese medicine isn't attractive.

It's not colorful like Western medicine; it's basically black.

This is the original color of traditional Chinese medicine, and Eastern Medicine's products didn't even use a sugar coating.

Although these medicines lacked sugar coating, no one thought it was an issue.

Medicine isn't food; it doesn't need to look good, nor taste good. As long as it's effective, has few side effects, and is affordable, that's enough.

These three criteria, Eastern Medicine's products undoubtedly met them all.

There was a specified retail price for Eastern Medicine products right on the packaging box.

All medicines were clearly priced, fair for both young and old.

In the venue, many representatives from local and nonlocal pharmaceutical companies shook at the sight of the prices on the packaging boxes and the test reports displayed on the big screen.

Some were even sweating profusely.

The reason being that their era of exorbitant profits had come to an end.

These ten medicines, once placed on the shelves, were bound to blow up all Western medicines and similar traditional Chinese medicines.

From this moment on, both the domestic and international pharmaceutical markets would turn a new page!

Eastern Medicine's product launch didn't have an excessive introduction.

But their products had already struck fear into competitor companies and brought immense delight to the attending guests.

This launch event was naturally a complete success.

The entire Yang City's pharmaceutical market was also directly shaken!

Because Su Fan and Eastern Medicine weren't just producing these ten products; they intended to use traditional Chinese medicine to completely replace the expensive or heavy-side-effect Western medicine.

Facing the onslaught from Eastern Medicine, many pharmaceutical companies were feeling unprecedented levels of anxiety.

Some companies began nitpicking, seeking more domestic and international testing organizations to check Eastern Medicine's products.

Others quickly pivoted, preparing to use their years of experience in the pharmaceutical field to overtake the competition at the curve.

Su Fan and Eastern Medicine Company had already proved that this path was the right one.

They could, indeed, develop Chinese medicine with lower prices, better effects, and fewer side effects.

If so, if they hurried and developed their medicines to seize the market, wouldn't that be the end of it?

What they didn't realize was that every single one of Eastern Medicine's traditional Chinese medicines had incredible technological barriers that they simply couldn't replicate.

Then there were the relatively wiser pharmaceutical companies and related enterprises that chose to become a part of the Eastern Medicine ecosystem, becoming allies of Eastern Medicine Company.

Chapter 685 - 685

Eastern Medicine Company was responsible for research and development, while they could handle promotion and sales, or provide Eastern Medicine with traditional Chinese medicine raw materials, pharmaceutical equipment, and so on.

The phone lines of Eastern Medicine Company and some of its employees' lines were directly overwhelmed during this time.

A large number of corporate representatives even came to the building of Eastern Medicine Company, hoping to discuss collaboration with Su Fan or the company's executives.

The information from the press conference continued to ferment and brew.

Soon, related businesses within the province, and even those from across the country, caught wind of the news.

Even internationally, numerous businesses started to pay attention to this matter.

Under such circumstances, it was clearly impossible for Su Fan to take a half-day leave.

An overwhelming number of representatives from various organizations and groups had submitted appointment requests to speak with him.

All hustle and bustle in the world are for gain, and everybody comes for profit.

The ten products developed by Su Fan were epoch-making and presented immense profit potential, so naturally, many wanted to ride the coattail and get a share of the pie.

Facing such enthusiasm, Su Fan found himself somewhat troubled.

There were simply too many applications for appointments; it was impossible for him to meet everyone.

After much consideration, he decided not to meet with anyone!

With such a solid product, confidence was high!

Eastern Medicine Company also promptly published relevant information.

"Between this product launch and the next one, an Eastern Medicine development symposium will be held."

"Any organization or individual interested in business collaboration with Eastern Medicine can participate in the development symposium to discuss partnership matters."

Seeing this message, including Yan Henglong, many sighed with emotions.

Time is life, time is money.

If they could finalize the deal now, they could obviously reap considerable benefits.

But Su Fan had already made his decision, and they had no choice but to patiently wait for the Eastern Medicine development symposium.

After dealing with the many corporate representatives, Su Fan could finally go to the hospital to work normally.

Even so, quite a few corporate representatives followed him to the affiliated hospital.

Those who knew it was the affiliated hospital, knew.

Those who didn't think it was some big star holding a concert there.

Fortunately, these people didn't cause any disruption to the hospital's medical order.

Su Fan, of course, had no intention of meeting them and went straight to the department of traditional Chinese medicine to start his rounds.

The department of traditional Chinese medicine at the medical university affiliated hospital was basically set up.

Many doctors who were originally better at traditional Chinese medicine than Western medicine transformed into practitioners of Chinese medicine.

There were also some doctors who were skilled only in Chinese medicine and couldn't find suitable work who joined the affiliated hospital of the medical university.

Due to Su Fan's fame, many patients came to the affiliated hospital asking, "Can I consult the department of Chinese medicine for my condition?"

Some would even directly ask, "Could Divine Doctor Su see me?"

Of course, common diseases didn't require Su Fan to step in.

But during this time, the hospital hadn't encountered any special difficult cases, so Su Fan was indeed happy to relax.

As he sat in his office pondering whether to invite Bai Man over to join him in practicing his skills, Zhang Haitao came looking for him.

Seeing Zhang Haitao, Su Fan curiously asked, "Director Zhang, is there something you need?"

Zhang Haitao smiled and shook his head, "Nothing urgent, just three small matters I want to discuss with you."

Su Fan laughed, "Other people's small matters are small, but Director Zhang's small matters are probably big ones."

Zhang Haitao laughed heartily, "To others they might be big, but to you, Su Fan, aren't they still small matters?"

Su Fan wasn't swayed by Zhang Haitao's flattery; he was very pragmatic and unfazed by flattering remarks.

"Director Zhang, let's hear it, what are the small matters?"

## Chapter 686 - 686

Zhang Haitao sat down on the sofa before saying, "The first matter is that the Medical University Affiliated Hospital wants to collaborate with Eastern Medicine Company."

Su Fan had long known it couldn't be anything minor.

He had just recently issued a notice from the company stating that they were not engaging in commercial collaborations for the time being.

Zhang Haitao, however, had taken advantage of his proximity, coming directly to his office.

In this matter, Dean Zhang Haitao's clout clearly wasn't effective.

Su Fan shook his head and said, "Dean Zhang, you should know something about the vision of Eastern Medicine Company and the things we intend to do."

"We aim to use traditional Chinese medicine to reshape the pharmaceutical market, to reconstruct the medical environment."

"In the short term, our attitude toward commercial partnerships is cautious."

Zhang Haitao was not surprised by Su Fan's refusal.

If this matter were so easily resolved, he wouldn't have come in person; he would have sent someone to relay the message.

Zhang Haitao laughed and then said, "Xiao Fan, you should listen to me finish before making a decision."

"The cooperation the hospital wants to establish with your company is a standard one."

"The hospital plans to gradually replace all Western medicines with traditional Chinese medicine formulations."

"I'm prepared to appoint your sister-in-law Zhou Jie as the head pharmacist, responsible for related matters."

Su Fan was startled, "Dean, isn't my sister-in-law not specialized in medicine and pharmacology?"

Zhang Haitao nodded, "True, Zhou Jie isn't specialized in medicine and pharmacology, but she obtained her pharmacist qualification a long time ago, I just haven't arranged a position for her."

"Now it's different, your company's drugs are going to have a major impact on the healthcare system."

"Since your products have just been developed, all pharmacists are starting from scratch in the competition."

"Hence, I hope that she can make a name for herself in the professional world."

"Of course, this would mean Xiao Fan, that you'll have to guide her more."

Dean Zhang Haitao's prestige wasn't effective in this matter.

However, Zhou Jie's clout was very useful.

Especially since he would still need to guide Zhou Jie, it appeared that she could very well assist him in practicing his 'Iron Horse Twelve Forms'.

The last time he had Bai Man accompany him in practicing the 'Iron Horse Twelve Forms', she nearly passed out from exhaustion.

He wondered if Zhou Jie would be at risk of dehydration and exhaustion if she were to accompany him in the same practice.

Zhang Haitao of course didn't believe that this would convince Su Fan, so he brought along two more benefits.

"Xiao Fan, the second matter I want to talk about is that the health and medical system of Yang City is about to select a municipal medical expert."

"All the major hospitals have the right to recommend and vote, and our hospital, I plan to nominate you."

"Given your popularity and influence in Yang City, as well as your medical skills, this spot is bound to be yours."

Zhang Haitao clearly had an ulterior motive with these words, implying that for Su Fan to receive this special honor of municipal medical expert, he would need Zhang Haitao to nominate him.

If Zhang Haitao did not recommend Su Fan, then no matter how good his medical skills were, it would be futile.

Others might not catch the implication, but how could Su Fan fail to understand?

Su Fan immediately responded with a smile, "Then I must thank Dean Zhang in advance for the nomination."

Zhang Haitao nodded with a smile, "Don't be in a hurry to thank me, besides, this is what you deserve."

"However, I would like to apply for a position for you as a distinguished professor at the Medical University."

"Don't underestimate this position, it's a stepping stone to international medical conferences."

"Without a certain academic status, you can't participate in various national and international medical and pharmaceutical conferences."

"Partial listening leads to clarity, listening exclusively leads to obscurity; some of the latest advancements in medicine, as well as major medical discoveries, I believe, can aid the improvement of your medical skills."

The second benefit Zhang Haitao offered was something Su Fan was indifferent about; he didn't care for such empty honors.

Chapter 687 - 687

Whether they are municipal medical experts or provincial ones, without true knowledge and skills, it's all hollow.

The academic status of a specially appointed professor at the Medical University isn't so trivial.

As Zhang Haitao said, some of the latest medical advances are related to him.

Some significant medical discoveries may even inspire his medical skills.

After obtaining this academic position as a specially appointed professor, he could engage in medical exchanges with many top experts and scholars in the medical field.

Some research-oriented medical experts, although their clinical skills are not very impressive,

but their theoretical research in medicine absolutely overshadows many doctors.

Significant breakthroughs in medicine often start with theory; the work of these medical theory experts is certainly very useful and meaningful.

Su Fan thought it over and eventually nodded his head in agreement.

He could achieve these things himself by utilizing some of his connections and offering some benefits,

but now that Zhang Haitao had offered these benefits directly to him, he didn't need to go to the trouble himself.

Moreover, Zhang Haitao also arranged for his charming wife to work in the hospital under his guidance, which was obviously like leading a lamb to the slaughter.

Honestly, just for this benefit alone, Su Fan might agree to the arrangement.

Of course, that would be too obvious, it couldn't really be done that way in reality.

After Su Fan nodded, Zhang Haitao was of course very pleased.

However, he still said, "Xiao Fan, after you take up the position of specially appointed professor at the Medical University, you will still need to occasionally teach classes to university students. Is that okay?"

Su Fan shook his head, "No problem, it would be nice to experience the academic atmosphere of the Medical University occasionally."

He said this, but what he was actually thinking about was whether the female students at the Medical University were pretty.

His age, compared to some students, was evidently younger.

Teaching classes to these students from all over the country, he wondered what kind of expressions they would have.

With this, Zhang Haitao had finished discussing the three matters he came for.

After he left, Su Fan also left his office.

He originally wanted to find Bai Man to continue practicing with him.

But thinking that he could go to Bai Man's house tonight and have a good fight with her, he went to Liu Qing's office instead.

In Liu Qing's office, several new interns were asking questions about their work.

Seeing this, Su Fan was initially somewhat helpless.

Since these interns were asking questions, he obviously couldn't ask Liu Qing to practice the twelve stances of Iron Horse with him.

However, as he was about to turn around and leave, he suddenly noticed that Liu Qing's expression was a bit off, as if she was trying hard to endure something.

The many interns were mostly blocked by Liu Qing's desk, and their attention was mainly on the documents on the desk, so they hadn't noticed anything amiss.

Su Fan walked into the office quietly, came up behind Liu Qing, and soon noticed that Liu Qing's chair was dripping with water.

Not only that, but Liu Qing's legs, wrapped in black silk stockings, were tightly crossed together, and the tops of her feet were completely stiff.

Su Fan then fully understood that this saucy woman, who hadn't been outputted by him these past few days, had been playing with toys at work.

What Su Fan didn't know was that Liu Qing wasn't just simply playing with toys, but had been keeping them inside almost all day long.

Most of the day, she was feeling the continuous vibrations, which of course was not her own original method, but something she learned from a close friend who worked in another hospital.

Her friend, five or six years younger than Liu Qing, was deeply immersed in matters of men and women and very much enjoyed being fiercely tackled by various strong men.

But most strong men, obviously, were just for show.

This led her friend to come up with this ingenious method.

Chapter 688 - 688

Chen Feifei, for the first time, had used the toy that vibrated almost the entire day, which left her secret garden completely numb.

But this also opened up a new world for her, and she did this every day at work.

Not only that, but she also taught this novel gameplay to Liu Qing.

Liu Qing, today, was actually on her second attempt.

She hadn't expected that the powerful version of the tiny toy her good friend had given her would be so formidable.

At this moment, as she was explaining some medical issues to a few interns, it directly caused her waters to flood like a bursting dam, even soaking her high heels.

When Su Fan entered Liu Qing's office, the numerous interns, who were very focused on listening, did not notice him.

Engrossed in lecturing the interns, Liu Qing also did not see Su Fan come in.

But as Su Fan walked around her office, he found a remote control hidden behind a cabinet.

Of course, he knew what this device was for.

The remote had four settings: low, regular, powerful, and super powerful.

Since the device was already a powerful version, Liu Qing had it set to regular.

Su Fan, however, did not know that this toy was a bit special, where regular was equivalent to the powerful setting of ordinary devices.

So, without any hesitation, he directly switched it to super powerful.

A stream of fluid immediately soaked the partition of Liu Qing's desk completely and even streaked the floor near a female student's feet.

Liu Qing exerted all her strength, clenching her teeth tightly to avoid screaming aloud.

This wasn't because her endurance was so formidable, but because once she screamed, she would be utterly doomed.

Yet the intense vibrations almost drove her to despair.

It felt as though her core was being shattered completely.

A female college student, noticing that Liu Qing's complexion seemed off, couldn't help but concerningly ask, "Director Liu, are you feeling unwell? Why does your face look so dreadful?"

These interns were all university students who would soon move to various hospitals to start their careers after their internship at the University Medical Hospital.

Liu Qing was at her limit, and it was fortunate that there was a box of medicine she had from a previous illness on her desk.

So, instead of speaking, she smiled wryly, nodded, and shook the medicine box.

It was a type of gynecological medication, which these well-informed interns recognized.

This was medicine women take during their monthly periods, where some only experience slight pain.

Others, however, suffer agonizingly during those days.

Liu Qing's situation clearly belonged to the latter category, otherwise she wouldn't need the specific medication to alleviate pain and replenish blood.

Seeing the box of medication, the understanding students then offered, "Director Liu, we'll go back to our tasks first, and once you've recovered, we'll come back with our queries."

Liu Qing, biting her teeth, managed a strained nod with a forced smile.

As everyone left the room, they all failed to notice the extra person perched on the sofa in the corner behind them.

As soon as they had gone, Liu Qing of course saw Su Fan and also noticed the remote control in his hand.

At that moment, Liu Qing almost wanted to strangle Su Fan.

"Turn it off, I can't take it anymore!"

As her words fell, a continuous, clear stream of fluid shot out, at least seven or eight times, creating a rather spectacular scene.

Su Fan, looking at the thoroughly wet floor, was also somewhat surprised.

He had often teased Liu Qing, but this was the first time he knew that Liu Qing could be so abundantly watery.

Su Fan, still holding the remote, approached Liu Qing and asked with a smile, "Sister Liu, when did you start playing by yourself?"

Liu Qing did not respond, but instead grabbed Su Fan's hand and completely turned off the toy.

Due to the need for discretion, the toy was wireless, and since she was wearing stockings, it was not easy to remove.

Chapter 689 - 689

After thoroughly turning off the gadget, Liu Qing couldn't help but say, "You almost killed me!"

"This gadget is already a powerful edition, and you set it to the highest level, do you want to vibrate me to death?"

Upon hearing this, Su Fan was naturally somewhat surprised, "I'm sorry, Liu Sister, I didn't know this was a special custom gadget."

Liu Qing knew that Su Fan was teasing her, but she didn't mind, her skin wasn't as thin as Shen He's.

Moreover, she had been done by Su Fan countless times, why would she feel shy?

After teasing Liu Qing, Su Fan then asked, "Liu Sister, why did you play with it yourself, why not find me?"

This time, Liu Qing was rarely embarrassed, "Someone taught me."

"She said she kept it inside all day and felt like she was at the peak all day long, very comfortable."

"So I wanted to try it, I tried it yesterday but didn't succeed."

"I planned to give it a good try today, but who knew you would come and mess it up."

Su Fan cried injustice, "Liu Sister, you're framing me, I was just trying to play a joke."

At the same time, he also understood why Liu Qing had completely soaked the floor.

Even for him, the continuous time he could last with Liu Qing was typically around half an hour to an hour.

This gadget was different; it could keep Liu Qing in a completely peaked state.

In such a state, who knows how happy Liu Qing was.

Not to mention, without warning, he had instantly set it to the highest gear, which of course made Liu Qing break her limits instantly and she couldn't take it anymore.

When Su Fan came to Liu Qing's side, he found that Liu Qing's chair, and the black silk she wrapped around her legs, were all soaked.

Liu Qing didn't care that Su Fan was by her side and directly lifted up her skirt to check.

Because Su Fan played a trick, he directly made her blush.

Just as Liu Qing wanted to remove the gadget, Su Fan grabbed her and carried her directly to the couch.

"Su Fan, stop joking, let Sister change her clothes."

Right now, Liu Qing really wanted to change her clothes, her whole body was wet with clear water, and it was very embarrassing.

However, Su Fan didn't care at all, first kissing Liu Qing's beautiful, charming face.

Then he asked, "Liu Sister, who taught you to mess around like this?"

Su Fan thought that among the many women around him, Wang Xiaoxiao was probably the sauciest.

But while Wang Xiaoxiao was the sauciest, she was also the most capable. Eastern Medicine Company was mostly managed by Wang Xiaoxiao.

Even Wang Xiaoxiao, as saucy as she was, had not thought of such a novel way to keep herself continuously at the peak of ecstasy.

Liu Qing gave Su Fan a glance, "Why are you asking about this?"

Su Fan casually said, "Just curious."

Liu Qing snorted coldly, "I'm not telling you."

She truly didn't want to tell Su Fan; she wanted to enjoy Su Fan's Divine Artifact by herself, not share it with her best friends.

She didn't say, but Su Fan obviously had ways to find out.

Su Fan planned to have Chen Hanqing hack Liu Qing's phone, to see who was so saucy.

What he was thinking, Liu Qing didn't know.

But when he picked up the remote and directly activated the super-strong setting again, Liu Qing was so frantic that she jumped up immediately.

Without saying a word, she tried to snatch the remote, but Su Fan hid it behind his back.

Liu Qing had no choice but to try to take out the gadget and throw it away.

But Su Fan was being mischievous, grabbing her and making her completely unable to move.

What was most exaggerated was that while Su Fan was holding Liu Qing, he could not only feel Liu Qing's strong spasms, but he also felt the intense vibrations.

He immediately somewhat understood why Liu Qing had such a look of wanting both heaven and death.

This device wasn't designed to bring pleasure to women, but to torment them.

If one were to put this gadget on a table, it would definitely bounce like a bouncy ball, continuously jumping.

Su Fan felt that when Liu Qing was about to cry, he quickly changed the setting to weak.

But even so, Liu Qing still directly nestled in his arms and began to cry, "You always bully me!"

Upon hearing this, Su Fan lowered his head and kissed Liu Qing twice, then took out a tissue to wipe her tears away.

He said, "How could I bear to bully Liu Sister, I can't even pamper you enough."

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In Liu Qing's office, she still wanted to wrestle the remote control from him.

Although Su Fan had stopped messing around, she was worried that he might suddenly do it again when she couldn't handle it.

Indeed, Su Fan was considering it right now.

However, he did not immediately act on his thoughts, instead holding Liu Qing and quietly admiring the mature beauty.

Girls in their late teens, young women in their early twenties, ladies in their mid-twenties, and mature young women like Liu Qing all were exceptionally charming.

Even older women, who have maintained themselves particularly well, also possess distinct allure.

Their beauty was fully bloomed, whether it was their appearance or their figure, nearing perfection.

This was the peak moment of their appearance and figures.

Beyond this, past the age of forty, decline sets in.

Liu Qing, in her thirties, evidently would have no regrets since she had met a man who thrilled her soul to happiness.

After being stared at by Su Fan for a long time, Liu Qing couldn't help but say irritably, "What are you looking at? You little troublemaker!"

Su Fan didn't mind the nickname from Liu Qing as it was just playful bickering between lovers.

He kissed her exquisitely delicate face and said at the same time, "Just admiring Sister Liu's beauty."

Seizing the moment he spoke, Liu Qing naturally reached out to snatch the remote control he held.

It was better when Liu Qing didn't try to snatch it, but as she did, she immediately regretted it.

The remote control was still in Su Fan's hands, but during her attempt, she accidentally turned it to the highest setting.

Suddenly, Su Fan felt Liu Qing, held in his arms, tighten her body sharply, and her feet completely stiffened.

Not only that, he could feel that Liu Qing's whole body was trembling.

This thing was definitely beyond harmless play, it could be used as a torture device.

He didn't know exactly how Liu Qing felt, but he thought Liu Qing looked quite shaken at that moment.

At this time, Liu Qing's feeling was of course numbness, as if her core was about to be shattered by the vibrations.

Liu Qing could only almost plead, "Xiao Fan, Sister Liu is almost shaken to death. Turn that thing off, quick!"

Instead of turning it off, Su Fan threw the remote control further away.

"What...why?!" Seeing this, Liu Qing was infuriated to the point of fuming.

Even though the vibrations made her abdomen numb, she still struggled to get up, trying to retrieve the remote control thrown far away.

But Su Fan was mischievous, holding her firmly and not letting her go.

Liu Qing was almost about to scream from the shaking, her speech greatly hindered.

The clear moisture had completely soaked her stockings on her legs.

Su Fan had seen seductive wet looks several times, but it was his first time seeing a wet enticement like this.

Unable to get up, Liu Qing could only try to grab the small prop, but soon Su Fan held down her hand.

Liu Qing had no choice but to plead, "Xiao Fan, please, Sister Liu is asking you, please let her up quickly."

"If you let me go now, even if you want to 'kill' Sister Liu afterward, I can't take it anymore."

As she spoke, her entire body was still spasming.

Seeing her gorgeously pained expression, Su Fan immediately stopped.

He realized it was time to stop.

Teasing Liu Qing like this occasionally was okay.

But if he didn't hold back now, he would seriously annoy Liu Qing.

However, instead of going for the remote control, he circulated his gentle Tai Chi True Qi and gently smacked Liu Qing's lower abdomen.

"Puff!"

A small prop quickly appeared before Su Fan's eyes.

He reached into Liu Qing's stockings and took the small prop in his hand.