

Temptation 761

Chapter 761 -

Tang Lin's voice had just fallen when a Qi-Nurturing Realm expert from the Yin family stumbled and fell to the ground.

Soon after him, a second and then a third person began to sway unsteadily before speaking.

The poison master of the Tang family from Shu region is indeed as formidable as their reputation.

The crowd had no idea when they had been poisoned.

In no time, the spacious sickroom was littered with bodies sprawled in all directions.

Su Fan had not been affected by the poison, but he still casually took a chair and sat down, intrigued.

He wanted to see what exactly Yin Shuqiu was up to.

Yin Zhaohong, the elder, was fuming with rage at this moment, of course.

He could never have imagined Yin Shuqiu was such a beast.

Looking at Yin Shuqiu and Tang Lin by his side, Yin Zhaohong could only ask in utmost fury, "Beast! What the hell do you want?"

Yin Shuqiu smiled and said, "What else could I want? Of course, I want to be the Family Head."

"Sigh! Originally, I only planned to frame the eldest and then send you old bastard on your way."

"The second son is an indecisive idiot; he could be dealt with slowly later."

"But I really didn't expect Su Fan, the Divine Doctor's medical skills to be so extraordinary."

"I gave the old man a total of twenty-one types of slow-acting poisons, and yet the Divine Doctor still found a way to detoxify them."

"Given the circumstances, I had no choice but to resort to this last measure."

Speaking to this point, Yin Shuqiu paused for a moment before continuing, "The poison you all have is very powerful, called Death Fragrance."

"Right now, you can either each take an Echo Pill and listen to me from now on, or die here, your choice."

Seeing Su Fan sitting on the chair, Yin Qianyu thought that he too had been poisoned.

This filled her with despair, and at this moment, she could only ask, "Uncle, what is an Echo Pill?"

This time Yin Shuqiu didn't explain, but continued to look at Tang Lin.

Tang Lin immediately smiled and said, "The Echo Pill is another kind of poison. Once taken, one needs to regularly take an antidote, or else they will bleed from all seven orifices and die."

At these words, the crowd was naturally terrified.

But Tang Lin hadn't finished speaking yet.

He continued, "The Death Fragrance you are all affected by now is even more vicious than the Echo Pill."

"Echo Pills are for controlling people, Death Fragrance is for killing."

"You better make your decision quickly, or it will be too late for rescue."

Tang Lin's words didn't seem to be a bluff.

The Yin family martial artist who had collapsed first began spitting blood and trembling uncontrollably, obviously enduring great pain.

Not only him, following his lead, others also began to show symptoms one after another.

On Yin Shuqiu's face, of course, a smugness emerged.

Although some unexpected events had occurred, the matter had ultimately been settled.

He couldn't help but turn his gaze to Su Fan.

"Divine Doctor Su, your medical skills are very impressive, and I'm quite interested in them," he said.

"If you're willing to work for me in the future, I promise your medical skill combined with the Yin family's resources will create greater benefits for both of us."

Upon hearing this, Su Fan shook his head, "I'm not interested in collaborating with scum like you."

His words immediately infuriated Yin Shuqiu.

Yin Shuqiu directly pulled a handgun from his bosom, looked coldly at Su Fan, and said, "Say that again."

Nonchalantly rising to his feet, Su Fan replied casually, "I said, I'm not interested in collaborating with scum like you."

Seeing him stand up, both Yin Shuqiu and Tang Lin were shocked.

Yin Shuqiu asked incredulously, "You don't have an antidote, so why can you stand? Or did you not get poisoned in the first place?"

At this point, with the exception of a few who had taken the antidote in advance, everyone else in the room had slumped to the ground like piles of mud.

Su Fan didn't bother to explain to Yin Shuqiu why he could stand up.

Instead, he flicked a finger, and a silver needle pierced through a vital acupoint in Yin Shuqiu's shoulder.

This caused Yin Shuqiu's arm to lose strength instantly.

The gun he was holding fell to the ground.

Before Yin Shuqiu could reach for the gun, Su Fan swiftly delivered a kick, sending Yin Shuqiu flying across the room!

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"Bang!"

A muffled sound spread out as Yin Shuqiu directly crashed into the wall.

He fell to the ground, and though he looked very disheveled, he didn't sustain any serious injuries.

He had prepared very well, wearing a portable bulletproof vest under his clothes.

This kind of bulletproof vest could block bullets fired from small caliber firearms at long distances.

As for ordinary daggers and similar weapons, they couldn't penetrate it at all.

Clearly, in his struggle for power, Yin Shuqiu was thoroughly prepared.

Though his abilities were mediocre, he was sufficiently cruel and ruthless!

After being kicked away by Su Fan, not only did Tang Lin of the Sichuan Tang sect step forward.

Several people who had been standing in the crowd also stepped forward, facing off against Su Fan as well as the experts beside Patriarch Yin Zhaohong.

Yin Shuqiu wiped the fresh blood from the corner of his mouth, then looked at Su Fan and spoke icily.

"Divine Doctor Su, I am aware of your capabilities, but do not get too complacent," he said.

"I wouldn't have taken this action without sufficient confidence."

"Just now, I intended to offer you an opportunity for a dignified cooperation."

"But now, I've changed my mind."

"Today, you either kneel and be a dog, serving me and Mr. Tang hereafter, or you die right here!"

The Mr. Tang he mentioned was not the Tang Lin everyone had just seen, but a gaunt old man.

This man's appearance was exceptionally ugly, as if he had been disfigured by a fire.

However, his aura was incredibly strong, actually a mid-stage Qi Transformation martial artist!

What was more terrifying was that this was a mid-stage Qi Transformation expert from the Sichuan Tang sect.

The methods of the Sichuan Tang sect and the Gu techniques of Miaojiang are two extremely difficult arts to deal with, often able to kill invisibly!

Other Qi Transformation experts would often find it extremely troubling when facing an expert from the Sichuan Tang sect.

A moment of carelessness could easily play into their hands; a minor mistake could lead to severe injury, and a major one to death by poison!

Su Fan, on the other hand, was different; his body was imbued with treasured blood, immune to all poisons, making him the only martial artist in the world to have a natural advantage over the Sichuan Tang sect.

The ugly middle-aged man who appeared beside Yin Shuqiu was known as Tang Tingwei.

Not many in Yang City knew him, but back in Sichuan, his name was notorious.

As for his disfigured appearance, it was said to be the result of a mishap while concocting poison, which unleashed his beastly nature.

He had even assaulted his sister-in-law and niece.

If not for his status as a Qi Transformation expert and his immense value to the Sichuan Tang sect, he would have been executed by family law long ago.

However, although he wasn't executed, his reputation in Sichuan was utterly ruined.

Combined with the disfigurement from his self-concocted poison and the severe injury to his body, everyone kept a respectful distance from him.

Tang Tingwei, being a Qi Transformation expert, was of the philosophy that if he was not welcome in one place, he would be in another.

He mixed in with Yin Shuqiu quite smoothly and planned to help Yin Shuqiu gain control of the Yin family first.

Then, using the resources and social status of the Yin family along with his own strength, he intended to take control of Yang City.

For the martial artists of the Sichuan Tang sect researching poisons, a substantial amount of funding is necessary.

After taking control of Yang City, he certainly wouldn't lack the funds to continue his research on poisons.

However, at this moment, after Tang Tingwei showed up, his gaze became somewhat somber.

He glanced at Su Fan and said, "I've heard about you, and I know you killed Wang Tongshan at the Liu family's place."

"They say at that time, Wang Tongshan even made you vomit blood. Now it seems, you've improved quite a bit."

"Do you truly wish to be our enemy and refuse to cooperate with me and Mr. Yin Shuqiu?"

If Su Fan were an ant, Tang Tingwei would have simply squashed him without a second thought.

But now he realized that Su Fan was no ant, but at least a hungry wolf, so it was worth asking him once more.

If Su Fan failed to recognize the situation, there would still be time to take action!

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Su Fan hadn't expected that by coming to treat Elder Yin Zhaohong, he would get wrapped up in the internal strife of the Yin family.

And since he was just a doctor, why did these people need to target him so?

The domestic affairs of the Yin family were originally not much of his concern.

Yin Zhaohong seemed to understand that these were the Yin family's internal matters, which had little to do with Su Fan.

But as things had escalated to this point, they now had no choice but to seek Su Fan's help.

Otherwise, going forward, Yang City's Yin family would fall under the control of that beast Yin Shuqiu, and Tang Tingwei, the beast of all beasts.

Others might not know Tang Tingwei, but Elder Yin Zhaohong had heard of him.

The news that spread outside spoke of him being influenced by poison, unleashing his bestial nature, and forcing himself upon his sister-in-law and niece.

However, the truth was even more despicable, which is why the Tang Sect in Shu region had sealed off the news.

Within the Tang Sect, there were even voices at one point calling for the enforcement of family law, to execute him directly!

The reason for this was that in that room that night, apart from Tang Tingwei's sister-in-law and daughter, even his own pair of twin daughters were in that room.

This information was top secret, and after Yin Zhaohong learned of it, he dared not publicize it.

But since those four women were trapped in the same room, they undoubtedly all suffered the inhuman torment at the hands of Tang Tingwei.

Immediately, Yin Zhaohong spoke up, "Divine Doctor Su, please help the Yin family get through this difficult time!"

"So long as the Yin family gets past this hurdle, Yang City's Yin family will henceforth unconditionally support all of Divine Doctor Su's social endeavors!"

This time, Yin Zhaohong was clearly willing to pay a heavy price.

The Yin family had a great deal of influence in Yang City and the surrounding areas.

Many times, in some respects, their word could even carry more weight than Mayor Jiang's.

While people could feign compliance with Mayor Jiang's words,

if the Yin family issued a command, those with interests tied to the Yin family would certainly implement it.

It wasn't just the Yin family that possessed such power; the Liu family also had it, but Su Fan and the Liu family's Elder Liu Bosan were already close friends despite the age difference.

Originally, due to Yin Qianyue, Su Fan had no intention of standing by idly.

Now, having received the promise of such great benefits from Yin Zhaohong, he would certainly be quick to nod in agreement.

Who would have thought that at this moment, a slender old man would emerge from the back of the crowd.

"Hold on a moment!"

This person had come from behind Yin Zhaohong among the crowd, and since he had concealed his presence before, even Su Fan hadn't noticed that there was another expert here.

"Zhao Chunqiu, you..." Seeing the old man step forward, Yin Zhaohong's gaze flickered slightly.

This old man, named Zhao Chunqiu, had a very mysterious background!

Yin Zhaohong owned a private yacht at the harbor, and during one outing at sea, he encountered Zhao Chunqiu and his son, who were victims of a sea disaster.

Both Zhao Chunqiu and his son were severely injured at the time.

The medical facilities on Yin Zhaohong's private yacht were limited.

Zhao Chunqiu, who was at the Qi Transcending stage, was fortunately rescued, but Zhao Chunqiu's son passed away.

However, Yin Zhaohong still owed a life-saving debt to Zhao Chunqiu.

If not for Yin Zhaohong, Zhao Chunqiu would have been buried at sea.

As a result, Zhao Chunqiu promised to take action three times to repay his debt to the Yin family, and then leave.

On the previous two occasions, Zhao Chunqiu used King Yan's methods to resolve major troubles for the Yin family.

This made Yin Zhaohong aware of Zhao Chunqiu's tremendous value, and he was reluctant to use the third opportunity.

Yin Zhaohong had come up with countless strategies to get Zhao Chunqiu to stay with the Yin family, even offering the most beautiful and capable of the younger generation, Yin Qianyue, to remarry Zhao Chunqiu, but Zhao Chunqiu had no intention of staying.

Zhao Chunqiu had his reasons for having to leave, which was to seek revenge!

He had been waiting for too long, and now, he no longer wanted to keep waiting; he was also ready to fulfill his last favor owed to the Yin family!

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Zhao Chunqiu came to Su Fan's side and looked at him with great admiration, saying, "The younger generation is indeed frightening."

"When you clashed with Wang Tongshan, I was actually watching from a corner."

"At that time, I just thought you, the youngster, were quite decent."

"I had no idea how much time has passed since then."

"Back then, I could still look down on you, but now I must speak to you as an equal."

"In twenty more years, the martial arts world of China may very well be under your rule, hahaha..."

Zhao Chunqiu obviously held Su Fan in high regard.

However, after a burst of laughter, he spoke with a slight sense of apology.

"Young man, Yin Zhaohong saved my life many years ago, and to repay this life-saving debt, I promised to help him resolve three troubles."

"Right now, I'm in a hurry to seek revenge and cannot wait any longer, so please don't blame me for blocking your path to wealth."

"With your abilities, you won't be lacking riches in the future, but I no longer have the time to wait."

Su Fan understood why Zhao Chunqiu was so eager, as his current condition was very peculiar.

Zhao Chunqiu gave him a strange sense of being "very strong and yet very weak."

The reason for saying Zhao Chunqiu was strong is because he possessed the full strength of the mid-stage Qi Transformation realm.

Based on his aura, he was at least fifty percent stronger than Howard before!

The reason for saying Zhao Chunqiu was weak is that his vital energy was already declining, and his martial path had taken a downward turn.

Logically, Zhao Chunqiu should be in a state of struggling to survive, but instead, he was full of vigor and vitality.

At that moment, Su Fan didn't think much about it and casually shook his head, "Please do as you see fit, senior."

If it weren't for Zhao Chunqiu's intervention, Su Fan could have received the Yin family's maximum support.

According to Yin Zhaohong's earlier words, he could even be considered half a Yin Family Head in the future.

However, it wasn't a problem to give Zhao Chunqiu some face; compared to the Yin family's support, Su Fan actually preferred Zhao Chunqiu's support!

He was now at odds with Paray Fort, who could send various assassins at any time to deal with him and his people.

Jue Kong, although skilled, wouldn't be able to advance to the Qi Transformation realm in a short period of time.

If Zhao Chunqiu were present at the Eastern Medicine Company's headquarters, Su Fan could rest much easier.

Yin Zhaohong couldn't buy Zhao Chunqiu's loyalty for the Yin family because he didn't have enough bargaining chips.

Su Fan was different; he was certain that he could help Zhao Chunqiu with his peculiar health condition.

Zhao Chunqiu was heading out for vengeance this time and surely wanted to advance his strength even further before seeking his revenge, right?

Even more, he could ensure the safety of Bai Man and others and then join Zhao Chunqiu in seeking vengeance.

As long as Zhao Chunqiu would join the Eastern Medicine Company and follow his commands afterwards.

Zhao Chunqiu's character was apparently quite good.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have stayed with the Yin family for so many years to repay the life-saving grace by promising to do three significant things for them.

While Su Fan was mulling over various thoughts, Zhao Chunqiu and Tang Tingwei had already faced off.

Tang Tingwei, Tang Lin, and Yin Shuqiu were all somewhat dumbfounded at this point.

According to their original plan, they could have taken over the entire Yin family without anyone being the wiser.

Who would have thought that a Su Fan would appear out of nowhere and revive the nearly dead Yin Zhaohong!

That wasn't all, Su Fan himself was an extremely powerful Qi Transformation realm master, forcing Tang Tingwei to show his hand ahead of time.

And just when things couldn't get worse after Su Fan's appearance, a Zhao Chunqiu with even stronger abilities emerged on the Yin family's side.

Although Tang Tingwei was very capable, he was not prepared to take on both at once.

Without saying another word, he immediately grabbed his disciple Tang Lin and fled for his life!

Yin Shuqiu was terrified: "Mr. Tang, take me with you! What should I do!"

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Tang Tingwei certainly didn't care about Yin Shuqiu, only focusing on fleeing with his disciple.

As for a puppet like Yin Shuqiu, where could one not be found?

"Hmph!" At this moment, Zhao Chunqiu coldly snorted and said, "In front of this old man, do you think you can come and go as you please?"

"You two, at least have to leave behind half a life before you could escape."

Zhao Chunqiu's final voice had already come from outside the room.

From the sound of it, he had chased a very long distance.

As soon as Tang Tingwei and Tang Lin left, Yin Zhaohong burst into fury and said, "Seize that beast Yin Shuqiu, I will enforce the family law!"

As soon as Yin Zhaohong's words fell, several people immediately came forward and restrained Yin Shuqiu.

Just a moment ago, Yin Shuqiu, who was barking orders and making Su Fan kneel like a dog, was clearly a type who borrows power from others.

As soon as Tang Tingwei and his disciple left, he was so frightened that he wet himself on the spot, his entire body shaking like chaff, even more wretched than a dead dog.

Seeing his disgusting appearance, Su Fan felt that even punching him to death would be dirtying his hands.

After Yin Shuqiu was restrained, Yin Zhaohong continued to speak, "Senior members of the Yin family and Divine Doctor Su, please come to the ancestral hall."

At this moment, Yin Zhaohong was still very weak, but the masters of the Yin family had already prepared a wheelchair for him.

The Yin family ancestral hall was located deep within the Yin family villa, where the ancestral tablets of the Yin family were enshrined.

Su Fan didn't know why Yin Zhaohong had invited him, but he still went.

Before long, a few more figures appeared in the Yin family ancestral hall.

In the front, of course, was the old Family Head Yin Zhaohong.

To the left of the hall stood three people, Yin Zhaohong's other three sons, Yin Bochun, Yin Zhongxia, and Yin Jidong.

Apart from these three, there were also some older members of the Yin family, about sixty to seventy years old.

As for the younger generation of the Yin family, only Yin Qian Yue was present.

The remaining individuals were highly skilled experts cultivated by the Yin family but not part of the senior management.

Su Fan, not knowing much about such noble families, was curious about what kind of family law they had.

Generally, whether it is the third or fourth generation, one cannot call them a noble family.

It must have developed for at least five generations, and grown increasingly influential, with significant social clout, to be considered a noble family.

The Yin family's legacy had reached the fifth generation under Yin Zhaohong's charge.

To Yin Qianyue's father, it was the sixth generation.

Once Yin Qianyue had been honed for a while and grew up to take over the responsibilities, the Yin family would have developed through seven generations.

Once all the senior members of the Yin family had gathered, even three immobile elders were brought in wheelchairs.

Yin Zhaohong's gaze then fell on Yin Shuqiu, who was in the middle of the ancestral hall.

"Beast! Attempting to harm the Family Head — according to the family law, how should one be dealt with?"

Yin Shuqiu, previously so arrogant, was now equally wretched.

His entire body lay sprawled on the ground like a lump of mud, as if all his bones had been extracted.

Su Fan found it hard to associate the man who had spoken so disrespectfully before with the current Yin Shuqiu.

This Yin Shuqiu truly was a petty man, pretending to have power he did not possess.

With the departure of Master and disciple Tang Tingwei, he had lost all dignity.

Now, Yin Shuqiu could, of course, say not a word.

While Yin Zhaohong addressed him, he could only lie on the ground, continuously wiping away tears.

Seeing this, Yin Zhaohong sighed and said, "According to the family law, whoever plots against the Family Head shall be dealt with the extreme penalty of the Golden Gourd Hammer!"

While ordinary people might not know what the Golden Gourd Hammer meant, Su Fan already knew.

He had seen the cold weapon from ancient society, the Golden Gourd Hammer.

It was a type of cold weapon used by ancient cavalry, which, during a galloping charge, leveraged the momentum to deliver a fierce blow to the enemy.

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The Golden Gourd Hammer used by the Yin family for executions was definitely an antique, although it was unclear whether it dated from the Ming Dynasty or the Qing Dynasty.

At this time, four Yin family experts had already subdued Yin Shuqiu, forcing him to kneel before Yin Zhaohong.

The Golden Gourd Hammer for carrying out family justice was then passed to Yin Bochun.

Yin Zhaohong looked at his eldest son and said, "Eldest, if it hadn't been for Divine Doctor Su saving me, you would have had to take the blame for this beast."

"I'm too weak to wield the Golden Gourd Hammer now, so you carry out the family justice."

Yin Bochun had one major flaw: he was cowardly.

If he were an ordinary person, being timid wouldn't matter much.

But as the legitimate eldest son of the Yin family, he had to be a ruthless person to successfully take over the family.

In this regard, Yin Qianyue's father was obviously doing a better job.

At this moment, Yin Zhongxia's expression was very calm.

Both Yin Bochun and Yin Jidong had very unsightly expressions on their faces.

They were well aware of the old man's temper, and Yin Shuqiu had indeed committed acts vile enough to warrant death.

However, to watch Yin Shuqiu's head explode from a hammer blow was still more than they could bear.

Yin Bochun's voice trembled as he spoke, "Dad, maybe... maybe we should give the third brother another chance?"

Upon hearing this, Yin Zhaohong erupted in rage, "You worthless fool!"

After that, he declared, "Whoever among you three carries out the family justice today will be the next Family Head of the Yin family."

"If you can't even deal with a beast like Yin Shuqiu, how are you going to compete with outsiders in the future?"

After Yin Zhaozhong's words, of course, neither Yin Bochun nor Yin Jidong dared to pick up the Golden Gourd Hammer.

But Yin Zhongxia bit his teeth and still lifted the Golden Gourd Hammer.

Then, holding the Golden Gourd Hammer with both hands, he walked up to Yin Shuqiu.

Yin Shuqiu, of course, struggled desperately, but held down by four Martial Artists, he couldn't struggle at all.

His mouth was completely gagged as well, so he couldn't utter a word.

After taking a deep breath, Yin Zhongxia said coldly, "Third brother, don't blame me."

"Not only did you want to kill our father, but you also wanted to frame our eldest brother."

"If you had succeeded, my second sister-in-law and I would probably have also suffered at your hands!"

"Furthermore, everyone knows what kind of vile creature Tang Tingwei is; are you the only one unaware? You even dared to bring a wolf into the house!"

"Off you go to the afterlife."

As soon as the words were spoken, Yin Zhongxia brought down the hammer fiercely, executing the family justice!

Since arriving in Yang City for such a long time, Su Fan had encountered families like the Liu Family.

But today was the first time he had seen a family clan execute their family law.

Even in a society governed by laws, these family clans still had their own codes for survival.

Yin Shuqiu was dead, and the older generation of the Yin family was very calm.

Only Yin Qianyue and the three from the Bochun line were shaking with fright.

It was clear the older generation of the Yin family was not witnessing such an execution of family law for the first time.

As for Yin Zhaohong, his expression was even calmer, as if he had just squashed an ant.

Yin Zhaohong's gaze now fell on Su Fan.

"Divine Doctor Su, on the one hand, that beast Yin Shuqiu certainly deserved the family justice."

"On the other hand, it's also to give you an explanation for his earlier disrespectful words."

Yin Zhaohong had always been paying close attention to Su Fan and to Eastern Medicine.

The words of Zhao Chunqiu not long ago made him realize the even greater value of Su Fan.

The Yin family's ability to get to where it was today could not be separated from Zhao Chunqiu stepping in to help the Yin family avert crises on two crucial occasions.

And Zhao Chunqiu had made it very clear that according to Su Fan's current trajectory,

in twenty years, China's martial arts world would belong to Su Fan.

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Such a young man certainly possessed immeasurable value and was worth courting and winning over by any means necessary!

Moreover, without Zhao Chunqiu, the pillar of stability for the Yin family, they needed a powerful ally like Su Fan even more.

Not long ago, Su Fan had joined forces with the Yin family to take down the Baiwei Group and the Qi family.

Just half a day before, he had personally decided to gift the Wenchang Building to Su Fan to strengthen their bond.

The relationship between the two parties could clearly go even further!

Su Fan could certainly hear the overtures of friendship in Yin Zhaohong's words.

He held a favorable view of the Yin family as well, especially since they had given him a building as large as the Wenchang Building.

The shares he gave to Yin Qianyue were not intended by the Yin family to be taken for free; instead, they planned to invest and hold shares.

However, he did not want to accept external investments, so he gave the shares directly to Yin Qianyue.

All in all, he was still enjoying some benefits from the Yin family at this moment.

Now that Yin Zhaohong had given him plenty of face, he was of course going to reciprocate.

"Elder Yin, rest assured, the matter with Yin Shuqiu will not affect my friendship with the Yin family,"

"Not only that, some members of the Yin family were recently poisoned by Tang Lin. Later, I will prescribe a few formulas to help everyone detoxify,"

"As for my personal collaboration with Eastern Medicine, and that with the Yin family, we can continue to deepen it,"

"In Yang City, the collaboration between the Yin family and Eastern Medicine will be given the highest priority from now on,"

Upon hearing this, Yin Zhaohong and those familiar with Eastern Medicine were ecstatic in their hearts!

Su Fan truly returned their modest gift with a generous reward.

They had given Su Fan a building before, and now Su Fan had brought the Yin family a tremendous return.

If in the future there was a project that no one else could undertake, but both the Yin family and the Liu family could,

then, at that time, even if the Liu family was stronger than the Yin family, Eastern Medicine would choose the Yin family!

The current powers in Yang City, though the Yin family and the Liu family were huge, there were still many up-and-comers with astonishing potential.

There were even formidable outsiders like Tang Tingwei, who stretched their influence over.

The collaboration between the Yin family and Su Fan was absolutely crucial!

Next, Su Fan continued to treat Elder Yin Zhaohong.

The other high-level members of the Yin family began to handle the remaining related affairs.

In the treatment room for Elder Yin Zhaohong, this time there were only Su Fan, Yin Qianyue, and her father, Yin Zhongxia.

Su Fan had previously treated Elder Yin Zhaohong with acupuncture.

But after Elder Yin Zhaohong took his medicine, Su Fan began the second round of acupuncture treatment.

During the treatment by Su Fan, Yin Zhaohong spoke up about things that interested the others.

"You are mostly clear about other matters,"

"What you want to ask about now must be about Old Zhao, right?"

Su Fan remained silent while Yin Zhongxia and Yin Qianyue nodded earnestly.

Let alone others, even they did not know that Old Zhao, who was extremely low-profile in the villa, was actually one of the most skilled experts among experts.

Although Su Fan did not speak, he was just as eager to know about Zhao Chunqiu as Yin Qianyue and her father.

He had already realized the importance of alliances; with a group of skilled experts by his side, he wouldn't need to worry about Pallia Castle's bounty on him.

Moreover, he could even plan a direct strike to England and eliminate the high-ranking members of Pallia Castle.

After both father and daughter nodded, Yin Zhaohong also spoke, "Old Zhao's background is extremely mysterious,"

"All I know is that he once suffered a catastrophe that annihilated his family,"

"Only he and his only son managed to escape, but they then faced a shipwreck,"

"Both of them were severely injured, and at that time I was out at sea on my private yacht..."

Yin Zhaohong rambled on as he reminisced about the past.

He recounted the events from approximately fifteen years ago to Su Fan and the others.

After listening to his story, Su Fan couldn't help but ask, "Who is Senior Zhao's enemy?"

This was what he most wanted to know. He planned to win over Zhao Chunqiu's services, and certainly, he had to help Zhao Chunqiu avenge his grievances first.

Chapter 768 - Cooperation

Yin Zhaohong didn't know what Su Fan was thinking, but after some reflection, he said, "It's the Japanese."

Upon hearing this, Su Fan was slightly surprised, "The Japanese?"

Yin Zhaohong nodded, "I don't know much, only that Zhao's family originally had a cooperative relationship with them."

"But for some reason, Zhao's entire family was suddenly wiped out by these Japanese."

Although Su Fan had considered recruiting Zhao Chunqiu and even helping Zhao seek revenge,

going to Japan now obviously wouldn't be wise.

A Martial Artist at the Huaqi level, facing small-caliber firearms, isn't very fatal.

But facing an anti-material sniper rifle or directly a missile-like weapon would be extremely lethal.

Unless the other party came to the sea, trying to infiltrate Japan to confront a Huaqi level Martial Artist would undoubtedly be very dangerous.

This time, from Yin Zhaohong, Su Fan had obtained very important intelligence.

Next, when he recruited Zhao Chunqiu, he would also be able to have a good discussion with him.

See if he could persuade Zhao Chunqiu to increase his strength before seeking revenge.

Finding an ethically sound Huaqi level master was not an easy task.

And now, he had been offered a sky-high reward of two hundred million US dollars by Parley Castle.

He didn't care about it himself, but he was worried that assassins might target those close to him.

Jue Kong was a master worth developing, but distant waters can't quench immediate thirst; he now needed other Huaqi level masters to help.

The best solution was to recruit Zhao Chunqiu, whom he had encountered!

After Su Fan had finished treating Yin Zhaohong, he didn't leave Yin's house but stayed to have dinner and spend the night at Yin Zhaohong's invitation.

He was eager for Zhao Chunqiu to return so he could have a good talk with him.

Zhao Chunqiu never carried a mobile phone. If Zhao Chunqiu didn't return, no one could contact him.

It just seemed that Zhao Chunqiu was not planning to come back.

By the time dinner was over, he still hadn't returned.

After Su Fan had dinner at the Yin family villa, he still hadn't seen Zhao Chunqiu.

Eventually, under Yin Qian Yue's arrangement, Su Fan stayed overnight at the Yin family villa, and Zhao Chunqiu still hadn't returned.

Though Zhao Chunqiu hadn't returned, when Yin Qian Yue was about to leave, Su Fan still pulled her into the room.

"What are you doing!" Yin Qian Yue's face turned red.

Her father and her grandfather might still need to see her soon.

Yin Qianyue's words, of course, weren't a question, but Su Fan still took them as one and replied,

"What am I doing? Of course, I'm doing the beautiful Yin Qianyue."

Yin Qianyue blinked her beautiful eyes and then said, "Maybe later, with all that's happened at home today, they are definitely going to need me soon."

"Besides, aren't you waiting for Zhao? His room is right upstairs."

"What if Zhao comes back while you're disciplining me?"

"Zhao is very likely to come back, pack up, and then permanently leave."

"Once he leaves, it will be hard to find him for a while."

Yin Qianyue's reasoning, of course, made a lot of sense.

However, Su Fan still couldn't let go of the idea of kissing Yin Qianyue fervently.

He then patted Yin Qianyue on the shoulder, signaling her to kneel down.

Yin Qianyue rolled her eyes, "My dad and my grandfather might really come to call me soon."

Su Fan nonchalantly remarked, "No worries, I'll be quick."

Yin Qianyue speechless, "You call that quick? I've even consulted a hospital about this; your times are nearly record-breaking."

Amused by her comment, Su Fan said, "Why would you consult a hospital about that?"

Chapter 769: Inside and Outside the Door

Yin Qianyue turned her eyes and said, "I'm curious, and I want to know if you took any medicine."

"The doctor said, even with medicine, nobody is as intense as you."

"And what I want more is that kind of training, you understand?"

"Although I could interact with you as lovers, I mostly hope you to train me, enslave me, treat me like your bitch."

When Yin Qianyue was with Su Fan, she dared to say anything.

Hearing her say this, Su Fan of course was even less likely to let her leave.

"Little bitch, then why don't you listen to your master's command and kneel down quickly!"

Yin Qianyue was very reluctant, but after thinking about it, she did it anyway.

Today, there were many matters to deal with at home; her father and grandfather must have been quite busy.

And her uncle's affairs also required proper handling.

She vaguely heard that her uncle had "drunk driving" and got into an accident, killing himself, and then quickly wrapped up the incident without lingering on it.

At this point, Yin Qianyue could no longer continue pondering.

Her delicate face changed, and her throat had already suffered an invasion.

And the words she had just said undoubtedly had an effect.

This time, Su Fan was really not polite to her at all.

Previously, Su Fan still held back a bit, but this time he kept going deeper, causing Yin Qianyue to feel like her snot and tears were about to come down, and she felt extremely uncomfortable.

She very much wanted to escape or push Su Fan away.

But Su Fan was holding her head tightly, not allowing her to move at all, forcing her to silently endure.

If it were just silent enduring, it wouldn't matter much.

After the initial pain, her body was able to adapt quickly.

But Su Fan clearly would not stay still, instead, he began a fierce onslaught.

If it weren't for Yin Qianyue's father actually coming to knock on the door and looking for someone, Su Fan wouldn't have thought of letting Yin Qianyue go.

And when Yin Zhongxia came knocking on the door, Su Fan was still in the midst of a fierce onslaught.

As Yin Qianyue became desperately anxious, a substantial amount of Su Fan's life essence was completely swallowed by her.

Only then could Yin Qianyue speak and reply, "Dad, I might have been scared today; I had a bit of a headache just now and let Divine Doctor Su help me with acupuncture. What did you need?"

In the room, Yin Qianyue's voice was somewhat hoarse as she spoke.

The intensity of Su Fan's recent thrusts had clearly hurt her throat.

Yin Zhongxia was indeed coming to discuss matters with his daughter, but thinking about today's many events, even the execution of family law on Yin Qianyue's uncle,

he suddenly realized something.

Not to mention Yin Qianyue, even his heart of stone was feeling waves of fright now.

He had personally ended the matter with his younger brother and it left a bad taste in his mouth.

If the younger brother had succeeded, their fate would have been even worse, truly horrifying.

Thinking this, Yin Zhongxia softened his voice and said, "Since that's the case, just let Divine Doctor Su give you a quick check-up, don't disturb his rest."

Yin Zhongxia, of course, couldn't imagine that his daughter wasn't receiving treatment in her room, but was kneeling like a little bitch in front of Su Fan, serving him.

Upon hearing her father's words, Yin Qianyue also said, "Okay!"

After speaking, she also took a long breath of relief in her heart.

Her current state was simply not presentable.

Her clothes had already been torn by Su Fan.

During Su Fan's fierce thrusting, his large hands were also indecently kneading her breasts forcefully.

When Su Fan finally completely released, he pulled back at the final moment, leaving her face and clothing completely covered, like she had been doused in copious amounts of liquid soap.

Yin Qianyue couldn't help but raise her hand and gently punched Su Fan on his waist.

Su Fan took the opportunity to lift her up and then planted a kiss on her breasts.

Since Yin Zhongxia and the others wouldn't be looking for Yin Qianyue right away, their battle could of course continue.

As for Zhao Chunqiu, Su Fan guessed that he probably wouldn't come back, only regretting missing this great master.

But this time Su Fan was indeed wrong; it wasn't that Zhao Chunqiu wouldn't come back, but that he was still chasing Tang Tingwei.

Tang Tingwei's disciple, Tang Lin, had already been flung by him from the bridge down to the cliff at the side of the highway, and was essentially doomed; Tang Tingwei was still on the run.

Chapter 770

Near Yang City, there weren't many roads circling the mountains, but there were still a few.

Fortunately, Tang Lin and Tang Tingwei managed to escape to a mountain road nearby before being caught up by Zhao Chunqiu.

Zhao Chunqiu struck from the air with a palm, beating Tang Lin half to death.

The blow sent him flying off the mountain road, all the way down to the bottom of the cliff.

Under normal circumstances, a fall from such a high cliff would have killed Tang Lin.

But perhaps it wasn't his time to die; he grabbed onto numerous vines to break his fall.

By the time he neared the bottom of the cliff, his speed had considerably slowed.

To him, a martial artist in the Burst Qi realm, such an impact was hardly painful.

His injuries were mainly from Zhao Chunqiu's palm strike from the sky.

After reaching the bottom of the cliff, he didn't dare to move rashly, only waiting quietly.

Fortunately, Zhao Chunqiu didn't insist on holding onto him, nor did he come down the cliff to check whether he was dead.

At this time, Zhao Chunqiu was still in pursuit of Tang Tingwei.

Although Zhao Chunqiu was extremely powerful, Tang Tingwei was also no pushover.

It would take more than a moment or two to catch up with him.

Zhao Chunqiu decided that he would give chase for another half an hour and if he still couldn't catch up, there was nothing he could do.

In the Yin family villa, Yin Zhaohong and Yin Zhongxia sat opposite each other.

Although many things had happened during the day, the affairs at home were now essentially settled.

After sipping his tea, Yin Zhaohong said, "With Elder Zhao gone, the Yin family will have a tough time ahead!"

"If Elder Zhao manages to kill Tang Tingwei and his disciple, it would be good, but if he fails, the Yin family might suffer in the future."

Upon hearing this, Yin Zhongxia also felt troubled, "Dad, what should we do?"

"How about increasing our investment in the Divine Doctor, asking for his assistance for the Yin family?"

Yin Zhaohong nodded, "It's necessary to increase our investment in the Divine Doctor. In the big pond of Yang City, we might only be able to nurture the Divine Doctor into a true dragon."

"From now on, the Yin family must support all of the Divine Doctor's endeavors."

"However, the Divine Doctor is ultimately too young, and his foundation is somewhat shallow, not as imposing as Elder Zhao."

"Even with the Divine Doctor supporting the Yin family, we still need to be cautious of Tang Tingwei and his disciple."

Yin Zhongxia immediately nodded; he had a very good impression of Su Fan.

After becoming the Family Head, he had already planned to form a good rapport with Su Fan.

Now that his grandfather's thoughts matched his, it would be even easier to manage.

In Su Fan's room, Yin Qianyue had once again ended up on the floor.

She hadn't laid down on her own but had been thrown there by Su Fan.

However, while it was a throw, the force used was not much different from Yin Qianyue lying down by herself.

So Yin Qianyue only felt a bit of pain and wasn't seriously injured.

But just after she'd lain down, Su Fan raised his hand and gave her breast a slap.

"Slap!"

A crisp sound echoed, and Yin Qianyue immediately let out a pained cry.

Although her face showed a painful expression and she cried out, she was different from most women; she did not enjoy being treated gently, instead preferring to be treated roughly and abusively.

Like now, although Su Fan had slapped her, causing some pain,

her mind filled with a bizarre sense of extreme pleasure at the same time.

The more barbaric and brutal Su Fan was to her, the more he insulted her, the happier she became.

After the slap, Su Fan immediately grabbed her breast roughly.

When Su Fan was with Bai Man and Wang Fei, the most he did was knead forcefully.

This time, however, it was different. He seized Yin Qian Yue's breast and, amidst her continuous screams, lifted her entire body off the ground by it.

The intense pain made Yin Qian Yue burst into tears, crying nonstop.