

Temptation 771

Chapter 771

Yin Qianyue's fair arms were wrapped even more tightly around Su Fan.

She had even doubted whether her breasts might be ruined by him if she hadn't quickly reached out to grab Su Fan midway.

Fortunately, in this villa, only Zhao Chunqiu lived on the third floor, while the other floors were unoccupied.

Thus, the considerable noise Su Fan and Yin Qianyue made went unnoticed here.

If the two of them had done this elsewhere, the neighbors would definitely have heard something.

After lifting Yin Qianyue up, Su Fan raised his hand and slapped her breast again.

"Ah!" Yin Qianyue screamed in agony again, then quickly spoke, "Let's stop here for today, it's really painful."

After she said this, Su Fan, of course, did not continue.

He was not someone with violent tendencies, intent on beating Yin Qianyue to a bruised state.

His striking Yin Qianyue was entirely at her own request.

If he treated Yin Qianyue normally, she wouldn't feel much pleasure.

Su Fan did not continue to strike Yin Qianyue, but instead held her and carried her directly to the bathroom.

In the bathroom, after turning on the lights, unsurprisingly, Yin Qianyue's breasts already showed bruises.

Su Fan looked at Yin Qianyue with a somewhat complicated gaze for a few moments before saying, "Why do you like these things?"

Although Yin Qianyue had cried out in pain earlier, her face was now radiant, and her heart continued to experience waves of pleasure.

After Su Fan's inquiry, Yin Qianyue shook her head and said, "I don't know why I like this."

"I was fine when I was younger, but after turning eighteen, I really loved to pinch with my hands or slap my breasts hard."

"Normal touches don't do much for me. I only feel truly happy when I'm slapped or pinched hard."

"Not just the breasts, but other parts as well."

Su Fan of course knew what Yin Qianyue was referring to. Previously, at Yin Qianyue's request, he had nearly punched her secret garden several times.

If it weren't for Yin Qianyue being very normal and even extremely smart in other aspects,

he would have wondered if Yin Qianyue had suffered some kind of brain damage.

During the bath, Yin Qianyue rarely flirted and said, "Why? Are you starting to dislike this side of me?"

Su Fan shook his head, "No, just that you are very special."

While talking, he also walked over and joined Yin Qianyue in the shower.

Yin Qianyue certainly did not refuse, and the two quickly stood under the showerhead, showering together.

After showering, the injuries on Yin Qianyue's body became even more apparent.

Her fair skin was now covered in blue and purple bruises, all of which were of course Su Fan's handiwork.

At that moment, Yin Qianyue glanced at her full breasts and said with a hint of allure, "Do you want to put a ring on me?"

Instead of answering directly, Su Fan paused for a moment before saying, "I both want to and don't want to."

The reason he wanted to was that this act was also a strong stimulation for him.

By personally putting a ring on Yin Qianyue, his possession of her seemed to intensify.

Yin Qianyue was already his, and after that, she would belong to him to an even greater extent.

The reason he did not want to was that it was actually somewhat harmful to Yin Qianyue.

Although from a medical standpoint, if done correctly, it differed in no way from an earring.

But by normal standards, it indeed was a kind of harm.

After Su Fan responded, Yin Qianyue also spoke, "Actually, I quite want you to put a ring on me, I want to belong to you to a greater extent, to be your female slave, your little bitch."

Chapter 772: Seriously injured

After the rather bold statement, Yin Qianyue paused for a moment before continuing:

"But I feel like it's going to hurt quite a bit."

"Of course, if you want to, I don't have any problem with that."

"But with the metal ring, you'll have to be gentle, or I'll be in unbearable pain."

Su Fan slightly nodded, then embraced Yin Qianyue and kissed her very tenderly.

When Yin Qianyue was kissed by Su Fan, she didn't feel much, as she naturally didn't like to be treated with such gentleness.

However, if Su Fan wanted to kiss her, she would not refuse.

When they were alone, Su Fan could kiss her and play with her however he wanted.

Yin Qianyue felt that she could accept it all.

After being kissed by Su Fan for a while, Yin Qianyue's thoughts turned to Su Fan's serious matters.

"It seems like Old Zhao won't be coming back. What did you want with Old Zhao?"

This question was not easy for Su Fan to answer.

But since Yin Qianyue was entirely his, there was no need for him to hide anything from her.

After some thought, he told Yin Qianyue about his grudge with Pareya Castle.

Once he finished, Yin Qianyue was extremely surprised and said, "Qi Tian is not dead? And he hired an international assassin of Old Zhao's caliber to kill you?"

Su Fan nodded, "Yes, he's not dead."

"And for some reason, he has joined forces with England's Pareya Castle."

"That is a very formidable medical research organization backed by many multinational tycoons, and they have also trained a lot of experts."

"Not only that, but they have also put out a reward of two hundred million US dollars on the dark web to have me killed."

As Su Fan spoke these words, his tone was calm, but inside he was extremely angry.

Once his strength was formidable enough, he would utterly annihilate Pareya Castle.

He had no initial conflict with Pareya Castle; it was purely them wanting to bully him because of their power.

Now that they have put out a reward of two hundred million US dollars for him on the dark web, it didn't affect him much, but he was very worried about the safety of the people around him.

Yin Qianyue, however, wasn't as calm as him. Money is the root of all evil!

Two hundred million US dollars, that's over 1.4 billion Huaxia Coins.

For so much money, even if Su Fan was formidable, there would definitely still be many people willing to take the risk to go after him.

Considering this, Yin Qianyue said with great concern, "What should we do then? Can the Yin family and I be of any help?"

With the downfall of the Qi family and Baiwei Pharmaceutical, Su Fan and the Yin family were the biggest winners.

On this matter, the Yin family and Su Fan were clearly in the same boat.

Su Fan shook his head, "You giving me the Wenchang Tower has already been a great help."

"I am specifically waiting here for Old Zhao because I want to invite him to sit at Dongfang Pharmaceutical."

"With a Qi-transformation realm expert like Old Zhao stationed at Dongfang Pharmaceutical, I would be much more at ease."

"However, it looks like Old Zhao is not going to come back today."

As he said this, Su Fan's tone carried a hint of regret.

This made Pareya Castle seem all the more loathsome; if it weren't for them causing trouble because of Qi Tian, he wouldn't have been in such distress.

No matter what, the top brass of Pareya Castle were on his hit list.

While Su Fan and Yin Qianyu were talking, Zhao Chunqiu had already returned.

But Zhao Chunqiu did not come to his room, instead, he went to Yin Zhaohong's room.

In the living room of Yin Zhaohong's room, Yin Zhaohong and Yin Zhongxia, father and son, were still drinking tea.

But suddenly, a figure covered in blood collapsed in the living room.

Yin Zhaohong and Yin Zhongxia were both startled at first.

Upon recognizing the person's face, the father and son were both shocked again!

This blood-covered person was none other than Old Zhao!

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Yin Zhaohong was shocked and quickly approached.

"Don't come any closer; I've been poisoned!" Zhao Chunqiu hastily spoke up to stop him.

Upon hearing this, Yin Zhongxia immediately said, "Old Master Zhao, I will go and ask the Divine Doctor to come and see you."

Zhao Chunqiu shook his head: "Don't bother, I'm beyond saving."

"I came here directly because I still have a few words to say."

"Cough cough cough..."

Zhao Chunqiu hadn't even begun to speak when he started to cough up blood continuously.

He couldn't utter half a sentence afterward.

Seeing this, Yin Zhongxia could only look to Yin Zhaohong.

After thinking for a moment, Yin Zhaohong quickly said, "Regardless of whether there's hope or not, let's first invite the Divine Doctor to take a look at Old Master Zhao."

Yin Zhongxia had already intended to seek Su Fan, and upon hearing his father say so, he naturally didn't hesitate and ran to find Su Fan.

Zhao Chunqiu lifted his hand, wanting to stop him, but Yin Zhongxia had already run far away.

Zhao Chunqiu didn't pay further attention to Yin Zhongxia; he took a good while to recover before he could stop coughing up blood.

Then, with a strained voice, he said, "Old Master Yin, I've completely screwed up this time!"

Hearing him say this, Yin Zhaohong could only comfort him, "Old Master Zhao, don't give up easily."

"The Divine Doctor's medical skills are miraculous, often bringing the dying back to life."

"Once the Divine Doctor comes, everything will surely be alright."

Although Yin Zhaohong said this, he too had no confidence in his heart.

Zhao Chunqiu and Tang Tingwei seemed to be evenly matched adversaries, a confrontation of equal talents.

During their pursuit, it appeared that they had fought to a draw, with an outcome difficult to determine.

Zhao Chunqiu was covered in wounds; Tang Tingwei likely wasn't in much better shape.

Zhao Chunqiu smiled bitterly and shook his head: "Old Master Yin, I know my own body."

"I was already in decline, with depleted vitality. I forcibly used a Secret Technique to boost my vitality and return to my peak."

"If my sworn enemy had been vanquished, I would have had no complaints, whether I died or became disabled."

"But now, I can't accept this!"

After a moment of hesitation, Yin Zhaohong still solemnly said, "Old Master Zhao, the Yin family is a commercial family, not a martial one."

"However, your enemy is also the enemy of the Yin family, so feel free to name your adversary."

"I will ensure that the descendants of the Yin family remember this foe and find a way to take revenge."

Zhao Chunqiu had come here, actually hoping to entrust Yin Zhaohong with avenging him in his final moments.

He didn't directly reveal who his enemy was but first talked about Tang Tingwei and his disciples.

"Tang Tingwei and his disciples are severely injured."

"That little beast Tang Lin, I had punched him off the mountain highway, but he didn't die from the fall."

"In the end, when Tang Tingwei and I were both badly injured, it was that little beast Tang Lin's sneak attack that left me in such a pitiable state."

"However, Tang Tingwei's injuries are even more severe than mine."

"Unless a great master intervenes to save him, Tang Tingwei will be joining me on the road to the afterlife."

"Without Tang Tingwei, even if Tang Lin recovers from his injuries, he might not dare to trouble the Yin family any further."

After hearing Zhao Chunqiu say all this, Yin Zhaohong took a deep breath of relief.

Yet, at the same time, he felt regret that such a talented person as Zhao Chunqiu, if unsaved, would truly be a great loss.

After speaking about Tang Tingwei and his disciples, Zhao Chunqiu hastened to name his own enemy.

At this moment, Su Fan and Yin Zhongxia had just arrived in the living room.

Therefore, Su Fan also heard what Zhao Chunqiu said next.

"My Zhao family ancestors were also a high-level Qi Transformation expert."

"Once on a voyage, he encountered a Sword Dao master from the land of Wa (Japan)."

"That was a very long time ago, even before the Qing Emperor had abdicated."

"My Zhao ancestor and the Wa Sword Dao master fought several times, neither emerging as the victor."

"The two of them continued their travels and battles across the seas."

"Before they knew it, four or five years had passed."

"Although they still often fought fiercely, they also became friends in the process."

As Zhao Chunqiu spoke of these things, it was as if he experienced a final flicker of vitality; his condition visibly improved a great deal.

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Su Fan knew that if he did not act now to treat him, Zhao Chunqiu would really be at death's door.

Immediately, he said, "Old Zhao, please sit cross-legged. I will help you detoxify."

Zhao Chunqiu initially shook his head, but ultimately let out a sigh and said, "Alright, give it a try."

"I have been poisoned with Tang Tingwei's unique poison. He said that apart from him, even the other members of the Tang sect wouldn't know how to cure it."

"This poison is indeed very potent. On the way back, I constantly felt as if my end was nigh."

As he spoke these words, Su Fan did not respond but instead focused intently on treating Zhao Chunqiu.

His treatment for Zhao Chunqiu relied solely on his own precious blood.

Because Tang Tingwei wasn't lying; even Su Fan couldn't discern what kind of poison Zhao Chunqiu had been afflicted with.

But his precious blood was the bane of the Tang sect that originated from Shu.

No matter the poison, when faced with his blood that was immune to all toxins, it would be immediately vanquished.

Zhao Chunqiu, although he let him give it a try, clearly held no hope.

At this time, Zhao Chunqiu still sped up his speech deliberately, talking about his deep-seated hatred.

"Cough cough..."

After coughing up blood twice, Zhao Chunqiu wiped it carelessly and continued speaking.

"My family's ancestor was once a martial champion personally appointed by the Qing emperor."

"In his generation, there were scarcely a few who could match him."

"In the end, he didn't set out to sea to challenge other experts but to seek immortality."

"Of course, it sounds rather laughable to mention this now."

At this point, Zhao Chunqiu paused before continuing.

"Though my ancestor did not find the fabled immortal mountains at sea, he did befriend Yagyu Junichiro, an expert in Sword Dao from the Eastern Seas."

"The two dueled for four to five years without determining a victor and were preparing to return home, having agreed to fight again in five years, once their skills had further advanced."

"Unexpectedly, an earthquake struck the island where they were staying at that time."

"The quake opened up a cave left by ancients on the island."

"In that cave, both my ancestor and Yagyu Junichiro obtained a secret manual each."

Hearing this, Su Fan's interest was also piqued.

Ever since he received the Tai Chi Jade Pendant from Chen Tai, he knew that there were indeed some extraordinary artifacts in the world.

But ordinary people, even masters at Chen Tai's level, after obtaining such treasures, could only guard them without the ability to use them.

Let alone Chen Tai, when Su Fan initially received the Tai Chi Jade Pendant, it did not take immediate effect in his possession.

Su Fan had thought that my ancestor and that Eastern Sea ronin, Yagyu Junichiro, would each have received a secret manual.

But the reality was not so.

At this time, Zhao Chunqiu continued, "The secret manual my ancestor obtained was a formula for crafting a type of material."

"That was a material called Yang Iron Sand. You might not have heard of Yang Iron Sand, but... "

Without waiting for Zhao Chunqiu to continue, Su Fan spoke with some surprise, "Is it a material with a strength even higher than that of refined steel?"

Refined steel created with a special formula and forging technique was so strong that its strength even surpassed that of modern titanium alloys.

He had heard from his grandfather in the mountains about a material called Yang Iron Sand; the alloy forged from it had a strength even greater than refined steel.

This time, Zhao Chunqiu was somewhat surprised as he did not expect someone to be aware of a material like Yang Iron Sand.

After Su Fan spoke, he nodded in acknowledgment, "Indeed, metals forged with Yang Iron Sand have a strength surpassing that of titanium alloys and refined steel."

"The ancient who left the secret manual in that sea island cave was actually a Fangshi who was very active during the pre-Qin period."

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"That group of people, even during the Qin dynasty, were very active, and the most widely known among them was Xu Fu."

"The cave discovered by the ancestors of the Zhao family, it's unclear which alchemist left it."

"But in that place, the old ancestor of the Zhao family found the method to refine Yang Iron Sand."

"Yagyu Junichiro, on the other hand, acquired the method to forge another material, Yin Mysterious Metal."

"Once Yang Iron Sand and Yin Mysterious Metal were fused, they could even create a treasured material known as Yin-Yang Mysterious Metal."

Without Zhao Chunqiu having to continue the story, Su Fan could guess the rest.

Later, the Zhao family and Yagyu family from Japan were forced to cooperate.

Neither side could forge Yin-Yang Mysterious Metal on their own, a special material researched by ancient alchemists.

However, it seemed that the Yagyu family from Japan wanted to completely control the technique for forging Yin-Yang Mysterious Metal and subsequently slaughtered the entire Zhao family.

As it turned out, Su Fan's judgment was completely correct.

The events that Zhao Chunqiu described later matched what he had in mind, almost exactly.

However, what Su Fan was concerned about now was one issue: "Old Zhao, did the Yagyu family's assassins get the method to refine Yang Iron Sand?"

Zhao Chunqiu shook his head: "The method to refine Yang Iron Sand was not obtained by the Yagyu family."

"After the Zhao family was annihilated, I was the only person left in the world who knew how to refine Yang Iron Sand."

At this point, Zhao Chunqiu had originally intended to have someone bring paper and ink for him to write down this secret and hand it over to Yin Zhaohong.

But suddenly, he discovered something astonishing: the toxins in his body seemed to have been almost completely neutralized!

Zhao Chunqiu looked at Su Fan in disbelief, astonished: "The poison in me, you've neutralized it?"

Su Fan nodded: "The poisons in Old Zhao have been mostly neutralized by me."

"However, the hidden injuries you suffered back then have never healed."

"This time it's old wounds not yet cured, and new ones added."

"If Old Zhao wishes to return to peak condition, he will require a series of long-term treatments."

"It will take at least three months, and up to half a year before Old Zhao can fully recover."

If Su Fan had spoken to him in this manner before treating his poison, Zhao Chunqiu would have surely thought Su Fan was spouting nonsense.

But now, having witnessed Su Fan's miraculous medical skills, he truly believed.

Although Su Fan had also saved Yin Zhaohong before, he was not aware of the specifics of Yin Zhaohong's condition at the time.

It was only after he had been victimized himself that he realized the formidable capabilities of Tang Tingwei and his disciples.

Upon hearing Su Fan's words, Zhao Chunqiu uncertainly asked: "Do you mean, after receiving treatment, all these hidden ailments and chronic injuries could actually be healed?"

"And after the injuries are completely healed, I could even return to my peak condition?"

Su Fan nodded solemnly: "Exactly, I would not speak carelessly to Old Zhao about such a matter."

Zhao Chunqiu was overjoyed: "Good! Very good!"

"If you can completely heal my chronic injuries and let me return to peak condition,"

"I will give you the secret manual for forging Yang Iron Sand that the old ancestor of the Zhao family obtained."

Su Fan was very interested in Yang Iron Sand, but he didn't expect that Zhao Chunqiu would actually be willing to exchange the formula for forging Yang Iron Sand as payment for the treatment.

After pondering for a moment, Su Fan said: "Old Zhao, is it possible for you to go to the Eastern Medicine Company for follow-up treatment?"

There were some things that Su Fan did not want to discuss here.

He could share the matter about Pareia Fortress with Yin Qianyue, but he could not tell it to the other members of the Yin family.

"This..." Zhao Chunqiu hesitated, glancing at Yin Zhaohong.

Although he had already taken action three times on behalf of the Yin family, Tang Tingwei and his disciples' troubles were still not completely resolved.

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Yin Zhaohong did not know why Su Fan wanted Zhao Chunqiu to go to Eastern Medical.

But after pondering for a while, he still said, "Old Zhao, if Master Tang Tingwei and his disciples are unable to come in a short time, you can rest assured and go treat your injuries."

Zhao Chunqiu replied decisively, "Tang Tingwei's injuries are even worse than mine; he's just not poisoned, that's all."

"Unless he also encounters a divine doctor like Su Fan, there's no way he can make it through this time."

"As for Tang Lin, he's just an ant at the Bursting Qi realm."

"Moreover, after taking two of my palms, how long he can still live is really hard to say."

"Even if the two of them are lucky enough to not die, within the next three to five months, they definitely will not have the capability to come to Yang City and trouble the Yin family."

Upon hearing this, Yin Zhaozhong completely put his mind at ease.

"Since that's the case, Old Zhao, please go ahead and heal your wounds."

Zhao Chunqiu also nodded, preparing to go to Eastern Medical with Su Fan early the next morning.

Su Fan had originally thought that Zhao Chunqiu might not come back.

Unexpectedly, the situation took a final twist, and the matter was successfully accomplished.

He not only successfully invited Zhao Chunqiu to Eastern Medical,

but after he treated Zhao Chunqiu's wounds, Zhao Chunqiu would even tell him the method for forging Yang Iron Sand.

Many ancient alchemists were charlatans of the jianghu, but a few hermits possessed unique skills.

This Yang Iron Sand was very useful to Su Fan.

He could use the Yang Iron Sand to make silver needles as well as all kinds of medical instruments.

If he could figure out a way to obtain the forging method for Yin Profound Gold from the Liu Sheng family of Dongying,

then he would be able to craft materials of an even higher grade than Yang Iron Sand alloy, the Yin-Yang Profound Gold alloy.

This top-tier material had a wide range of uses and was of immense value.

As long as he got his hands on the forging method for Yang Iron Sand, he would, by all means, try to secure the forging method for Yin Profound Gold as well.

After Su Fan completed the first treatment for Zhao Chunqiu, he also prescribed him medicine.

That night, because Zhao Chunqiu was staying in the villa one floor above him, Su Fan and Yin Qianyue did not do anything inappropriate.

With no further conversation, the following morning arrived, and Su Fan, together with Zhao Chunqiu, went to Eastern Medical.

As for the elderly Mr. Yin Zhaohong, Su Fan had prescribed him medicine.

His subsequent treatments required a visit to the affiliated hospital of the Medical University, where Su Fan could continue treating him.

Su Fan now brought Zhao Chunqiu to the Wenchang Tower and had Han Wenjing arrange a room for Zhao Chunqiu.

Han Wenjing, who was now in charge of the company's operational management, was obviously capable of handling such a simple matter.

Zhao Chunqiu was not picky about his lodging; upon Han Wenjing having arranged a room for him, he moved in directly.

Su Fan did not leave Zhao Chunqiu's living room quickly. Zhao Chunqiu smiled and said, "Young Su, do you have something to discuss with me?"

Su Fan nodded, then, without beating around the bush, he got straight to the point:

"Old Zhao, I am certainly able to heal your injuries, and it is just a matter of time before you return to your peak condition."

"However, during this period, I would like to cooperate with you."

Zhao Chunqiu's gaze shifted subtly as he asked, "What kind of cooperation?"

Su Fan casually stated, "When the time is right, I can join forces with you to go out to sea for revenge."

This was an offer Zhao Chunqiu could not refuse.

Because even if Zhao Chunqiu returned to his peak state, it was not certain that he could get his revenge.

After all, he was alone, and no matter how strong, one person could hardly fight against many; a lone tiger cannot withstand a pack of wolves.

If he sought revenge alone, it would not only be a one-way trip, but also highly likely that he would fail to get his vengeance.

However, if he had someone like Su Fan, a cultivator at the Qi Transformation realm, by his side, the situation would be different.

With Su Fan's help, the two of them together should be able to eliminate all the top members and core members of the Liu Sheng family, then escape unscathed.

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Zhao Chunqiu hesitated for a moment, then asked, "What are Su's conditions? Feel free to state them."

Su Fan had thought of his terms last night.

After Zhao Chunqiu asked, he responded without hesitation.

"After I heal the old injuries and hidden ailments that Master Zhao has been carrying for many years, Master Zhao will be able to recover his strength to the complete middle stage of the Qi Transformation realm."

"Once Master Zhao cultivates to the late stage of the Qi Transformation realm, I will join him in seeking revenge."

"However, before that, I want two favors."

Zhao Chunqiu chuckled and said, "Your proposal is good, but I'm afraid I don't have two favors to give you."

"Apart from the forging method of Yang Iron Sand Alloy, there is nothing else of value on me."

But Su Fan knew that Zhao Chunqiu had other things of value.

As an expert at the complete middle stage of the Qi Transformation realm, he was of very high value himself.

Su Fan did not beat around the bush with Zhao Chunqiu and spoke directly.

"Master Zhao, once your injuries are healed, and you progress from the complete middle stage to the late stage of the Qi Transformation realm, I will accompany you on a distant journey to Dongying for our revenge."

"However, after our great vengeance is achieved, Master Zhao must share the forging method of Yang Iron Sand with me."

"In addition, you will stay with Eastern Medical Group afterward to help solve some of their troubles."

Zhao Chunqiu thought for a moment, then nodded his head.

"No problem. If we can achieve our great vengeance, it doesn't matter where I stay afterward."

"From your words, has Eastern Medical Group encountered some trouble?"

Su Fan nodded; he didn't hide his thoughts from Zhao Chunqiu.

He immediately spoke, selecting the events he could discuss, and shared his feud with Paria Fortress with Zhao Chunqiu.

After he finished speaking, Zhao Chunqiu nodded, "I see! No wonder you want me to stay with Eastern Medical Group."

"But rest assured, as long as I recover, these petty individuals will mostly perish no matter how many come."

Zhao Chunqiu was more agreeable than Su Fan had imagined.

This might be because he saw hope in his excellent medical skills, or it might be for another reason.

In any case, as long as Zhao Chunqiu's injuries could be healed quickly, the safety of the Eastern Medical Group building was practically guaranteed.

In the following days, Tang Tingwei and his apprentice indeed did not show up.

It was unclear whether the two were hiding or had truly encountered an accident.

It was not just them; there seemed to be no movement regarding the bounty offered by Paria Fortress on Su Fan.

Several individuals had accepted the high-price bounty.

However, although these individuals had accepted the bounty mission, they had not yet started to act.

Among the numerous international assassins who had taken the mission, the one currently closest to Su Fan was still Lin Tianhua in Siam Country.

Su Fan's medical skills were exceptional.

After a period of treatment, Zhao Chunqiu's condition also continued to improve.

Although his injuries had not fully healed, there were no problems with him making simple moves.

These days were relatively calm for Su Fan.

Of course, this was merely the calm before the storm.

The martial artists from Paria Fortress had not continued to cause trouble in Hua Xia, and the assassins who accepted the bounty had not appeared.

Even Tang Tingwei and his apprentice had not been seen during this period.

This allowed him to focus on treating Zhao Chunqiu and managing company matters.

Under his treatment, Zhao Chunqiu's injuries as well as his old hidden ailments, which he had sustained many years ago, were gradually healed by Su Fan.

This allowed Zhao Chunqiu's strength to steadily reach the complete middle stage of the Qi Transformation realm.

Meanwhile, Tang Tingwei and his apprentice were also undergoing treatment in the land of Shu.

Though their reputation was not good in Shu, the people of the Tang Sect could not just let them die when the two returned with serious injuries.

After being treated by the Divine Doctor of the Tang Sect and a period of recuperation, the injuries of Tang Tingwei and his apprentice had mostly healed.

Tang Tingwei glanced toward Yang City, clearly intending to return there after his recovery.

One day, after yet another acupuncture treatment for Zhao Chunqiu, he was stopped by Zhao Chunqiu.

At the same time, Zhao Chunqiu handed over a stack of papers filled with extensive content to Su Fan.

Out of curiosity, Su Fan asked, "Is this the ancient method of forging Yang Iron Sand used by the hermits?"

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Ancient Daoists and Western Alchemists studied similar subjects, much like modern-day chemists.

However, unlike chemical scientists who solely focus on natural substances underpinning the laws of nature,

ancient Daoists focused on supernatural substances.

Certain materials, when specially treated, could yield solar iron sand.

Forging solar iron sand would then produce solar profound alloy.

This was a supernatural material that surpassed even diamond and titanium alloy in strength.

While Su Fan had learned medicine and martial arts with his grandfather in the mountains, he had heard about such things.

But this was the first time he truly encountered a supernatural material.

Su Fan read through the forging method several times and memorized it completely.

Then he turned to Zhao Chunqiu and asked, "What are your plans next, Old Zhao?"

Zhao Chunqiu replied without hesitation, "Enhance my strength, then take revenge!"

His only reason to live was to take revenge and avenge the blood feud of the Zhao family!

Su Fan nodded slightly, "Then, Old Zhao, continue to stay at Eastern Medicine Company to cultivate and improve. If you have any requests, feel free to tell me."

Hearing this, Zhao Chunqiu hesitated slightly before saying, "Little Friend Su, my cultivation was delayed for over a decade due to my injuries."

"Even if I now strive desperately, it would be hard to reach the late-stage completion of the Vital Breath Realm in a short time."

"Do you have a way to improve my physical condition?"

Su Fan nodded, "Yes, but it requires care akin to meticulous grinding."

"I'll prepare some medicinal tea for you, Old Zhao. Starting today, drink the medicinal tea, eat medicinal meals, and take medicinal baths."

"In as short as three months or as long as six months, you should be able to reach the late-stage completion of Vital Breath Realm."

"At that time, I will go with you to Nippon to take revenge against the Liu Sheng family."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Chunqiu said earnestly, "Good! If I can avenge this blood feud, I shall spend my later years working for you at Eastern Medicine Company, Little Friend Su!"

Zhao Chunqiu understood that Su Fan wanted to strike a long-term exchange of interests with him.

Hearing this, Su Fan was naturally overjoyed.

Furthermore, compared to Zhao Chunqiu's enemies, his own foes were even more troublesome.

Recently, he had come to understand more about Palatia Castle.

Palatia Castle's influence was among the top twenty globally.

Globally, only nineteen forces could compete with Palatia Castle.

Although Zhao Chunqiu's enemies were also formidable, they were not as extreme.

He had Chen Hanqing investigate; currently, the Liu Sheng family should have exactly two martial artists in the late Vital Breath Realm.

Once Zhao Chunqiu upgraded to the late-stage completion of the Vital Breath Realm, no matter how much the opponents improved, he and Zhao Chunqiu could each take down a Liu Sheng family expert.

After discussing future matters with Zhao Chunqiu, Su Fan also talked about a current matter.

"Old Zhao, could you forge some cold weapons made of solar profound alloy for me?"

Su Fan thought back to his previous life-and-death struggle with Howard and others when he had been unarmed.

Back then, if he had a divine weapon in hand, things wouldn't have been so troublesome.

Of course, one must not fight to the death during a normal sparring session.

But in a life-and-death fight where the sole purpose is to kill the opponent, there's no need to fight unarmed.

Among his inherited Tai Chi knowledge was the art of the 'Tai Chi Thirteen Swords'.

Zhao Chunqiu nodded readily, "Yes, I also want to forge some handy weapons myself, for when it's time to sever the heads of my enemies in revenge!"

"However, you'll need to prepare the materials and the facility for refining the solar iron sand, Little Friend Su."

Su Fan nodded, "Just find a suitable place at Eastern Medicine Company."

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Su Fan's discussion with Zhao Chunqiu resulted in a win-win situation for both parties.

Su Fan helped Zhao Chunqiu recover from his hidden injuries and illnesses, enhancing his strength before finally accompanying him to Japan to avenge a blood feud.

In return, Zhao Chunqiu agreed to stay at Eastern Medicine Company, protecting its people before and after taking his revenge.

As Su Fan and Zhao Chunqiu develop a closer friendship in the future, Zhao Chunqiu could obviously do even more for Eastern Medicine.

With Zhao Chunqiu's recovery from his injuries, Su Fan could also breathe a sigh of relief.

For the next while, he wouldn't have to worry constantly about any trouble at Eastern Medicine.

Even if a Martial Artist of Howard's caliber came along, they wouldn't fare well against Zhao Chunqiu.

Su Fan also continued to go to the hospital for work. Seeing as Eastern Medicine Company was now very close to the hospital, going to work there had become much easier.

After arriving at the hospital, he had originally wanted to go directly to Bai Man's office.

But before he could look for Bai Man, Zhang Haitao found him first.

Seeing Zhang Haitao, Su Fan was slightly curious, wondering what he wanted.

"Director Zhang, are you looking for me for something?"

Zhang Haitao nodded, then smiled and said to Su Fan, "To be precise, Mr. Han is looking for you."

The Mr. Han he referred to was evidently the middle-aged man beside him.

This man, in his late forties, exuded an air of scholarly grace and possessed a commanding presence, clearly indicating his high status.

Su Fan's guess was completely correct.

Upon seeing Su Fan, the middle-aged man smiled amiably and introduced himself.

"I am Han Shiguang, currently the Senior Vice President for the Hua Xia region at Engelman Global Capital."

Han Shiguang's title and position were not complicated, comprised of just a short sentence.

But the weight of that brief statement was very significant!

Engelman Global Capital, a Top 10 global investment firm, was even ranked within the Top 3 at its peak!

As the Senior Vice President for the Hua Xia region at Engelman Global Capital, Han Shiguang's status was even higher than that of Jiang Gao, the Mayor of Yang City.

Such a comparison, though not entirely accurate, suggested that Mayor Jiang Gao stood no chance of posturing before Han Shiguang.

Han Shiguang would be a distinguished guest even in provincial departments.

Su Fan was somewhat surprised that Han Shiguang had come to look for him.

He introduced himself as well: "I am the Chief Physician in the Traditional Chinese Medicine department at the Medical University Affiliated Hospital, Su Fan. It's an honor to meet you, Mr. Han."

Han Shiguang chuckled, "Divine Doctor Su is too modest. When I first started working, I was with the Engelman Capital branch in Yang City."

"Now that I'm in Yang City, I'm somewhat well-informed. Divine Doctor Su is young and talented, not only the top figure in Yang City's medical circle but also skilled in treating complex and varied diseases."

"What's more, Divine Doctor Su is a specially appointed professor at the Medical University and also founded the promising Eastern Medicine Company."

"It can be said that each of Divine Doctor Su's achievements is noteworthy."

"Any one of them would signify success for someone of his age."

"Of course, I've come to discuss two matters with Divine Doctor Su."

Su Fan asked curiously, "May I know what they are?"

Han Shiguang didn't beat around the bush and said directly, "The first matter is that Engelman Global Capital is planning to invest in Eastern Medicine Company."

"The second matter is that I would like to ask Divine Doctor Su to treat my wife and daughter."

"They carry a very strange inherited illness in their family, which presents a challenge every ten years, starting at the age of five."

"People in their family suddenly die at ages like five, fifteen, twenty-five, and so on."

"Some say it's because there is a severe defect in their family genes, which is passed down from generation to generation."

"It's said to be a genetic defect disease unsolvable by current medical technology."

"Another theory suggests that their family has been cursed by a curse master."

"This notion seems far-fetched and completely contradicts science."

"But I'm not sure exactly what the issue is, so I would like to request Divine Doctor Su to travel to Tianhai to treat my wife and daughter."

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Han Shiguang finished explaining the matter and looked at Su Fan, waiting for him to make a decision.

When Han Shiguang mentioned he had two things to discuss, Su Fan had already guessed some of it.

After Han Shiguang finished speaking, Su Fan pondered for a moment before saying, "Mr. Han, Eastern Medicine is not accepting external investments at this time."

"As for treating Mr. Han's wife and daughter, is it possible for them to come to Yang City for treatment?"

Currently at Eastern Medicine, although Zhao Chunqiu was already in place, he still did not want to leave Yang City easily.

This time, it wasn't like going to a brother city like Xi Jing, but directly running off to Tianhai City.

Tianhai is an international city of commerce, very affluent and bustling.

Eastern Medicine will obviously gradually expand to Tianhai and then further move toward the international market.

However, he was currently being put up for bounty by Paralia Castle.

Before resolving the Paralia Castle issue, he did not intend to leave Yang City.

With Han Shiguang's status and position, he of course knew many things.

Moreover, before coming to see Su Fan, he had actually made some preparations.

At that moment, Han Shiguang smiled at Zhang Haitao and then said, "Director Zhang, could you allow me to speak with Divine Doctor Su privately?"

"Yes, yes, of course," Zhang Haitao said with a broad smile.

After Zhang Haitao had left, Han Shiguang got straight to the point.

"Divine Doctor Su, I have some business dealings with a high-level executive at Paralia Castle."

"I can, through him, put a temporary stop to your bounty from Paralia Castle for two months."

"As for my wife and daughter, it's truly inconvenient for them to leave Tianhai, thus I can only ask you to come over and treat them."

Han Shiguang's words considerably surprised Su Fan.

Indeed, money makes the world go round.

Paralia Castle, being financially powerful, could be completely unreasonable.

Spruce Global Capital, having even stronger financial resources, could then negotiate with the unreasonable Paralia Castle.

Han Shiguang was merely the Senior Vice President of Huaxia region for Spruce Global Capital.

If he were the Global Vice President of Spruce Global Capital, he might very well have been able to get Paralia Castle to withdraw the bounty with a single word.

Su Fan thought for a while, and he was already prepared to agree to Han Shiguang's request.

What he needed most now was time, and being able to have peace for two months was clearly beneficial.

Both he and Eastern Medicine could develop peacefully for two months.

Before Su Fan could speak up, Han Shiguang added more to the offer.

"If Divine Doctor Su can successfully treat my wife and daughter, I am prepared to pay certain consequences to get Paralia Castle to completely withdraw your bounty!"

His certain consequences, of course, meant finding people and paying money.

After all, Paralia Castle initially wanted Su Fan to pay for his safety.

But when they sent an international assassin into Huaxia to assassinate Su Fan and still demanded compensation for their losses afterward, Su Fan of course would not agree.

Then he was put up for a bounty of two hundred million US dollars by Paralia Castle on the dark web, drawing the attention of many top assassins globally.

A bounty of over one hundred million US dollars was considered a major deal.

Moreover, the bounty from Paralia Castle on him was a whole two hundred million US dollars.

This time, Su Fan did not hesitate any longer and nodded in agreement.

Han Shiguang had shown enough sincerity by flying from Tianhai to Yang City to discuss this matter in person.

Otherwise, with Han Shiguang's status, he could have completely sent an assistant or other subordinate instead.

"Mr. Han, then I'll arrange my matters in Yang City and head to Tianhai to treat Mrs. Han and Miss Han."