

## **Temptation 81**

### Chapter 81 - 81 Bai Man's Suspicion

Zhang Haitao's friendly attitude towards Su Fan was more surprising to everyone than Su Fan's promotion.

Within the hospital, Zhang Haitao's style of conducting affairs was extremely domineering; the hospital was entirely under his one-man rule.

Twice in a row, Su Fan had put Zhang Haitao in an awkward position, but now, this attitude...

Even when seeing it with their own eyes, people still found it hard to believe.

"This kid, he's kept his cards close to his chest."

Bai Man squinted at Su Fan, her heart filled with additional suspicion.

She was convinced that Su Fan was hiding some secret from her.

Soon, the reporters left, and Zhang Haitao declared the meeting over.

"Wait a moment."

Suddenly, Su Fan called out to Sun Zhigang, who was about to leave as if he had lost his soul.

"You've already had your moment in the limelight, what else could you possibly want?"

Sun Zhigang turned around, his eyes filled with resentment as he glared at Su Fan.

Some colleagues also halted in their tracks and turned to look.

Su Fan walked up to Sun Zhigang and chuckled.

"Section Chief Sun, you really have a short memory for a person of importance. We still have a bet between us. Now that the results are in, isn't it time for you to fulfill your end?"

Everyone, who had been confused by the stark contrast between Su Fan's sudden promotion to intermediate physician and Zhang Haitao's reaction, now remembered the bet.

"Dr. Su, you're not really going to slap Section Chief Sun twice, are you?"

"Although his rank has been raised, after all, Sun Zhigang is still the section chief in charge of personnel power. Offending him, you'll surely face big trouble later."

"Dr. Su is too impulsive."

Liu Ye walked over and tugged at Su Fan's sleeve.

"Young Doctor Su, I think it's best to let this matter go."

"Yes, Dr. Su, if the argument continues, I'm afraid the one who will end up losing is you."

Some people echoed the sentiment.

After all, relationships and interpersonal complexities were very important in a hospital setting.

By saying this, they were also looking out for Su Fan's best interest.

Su Fan remained composed.

"Ladies and gentlemen, it's not that I, Su Fan, am unreasonable. But tell me, if today I were really fired and Section Chief Sun won the bet, do you think he would let it go?"

At once, everyone fell silent.

Sun Zhigang, that old bastard, was notoriously petty; if he had won the bet, he would have never let Su Fan off the hook.

Sun Zhigang glared at Su Fan, his voice icy cold.

"Kid, don't push your luck and take things too far."

"Fine then, you want to hit me, don't you? Come on then, I'm offering my face, if you have the guts, hit me."

Sun Zhigang leaned forward, his wrinkled old face approaching.

"Slap."

Su Fan didn't speak but instead let his actions speak for him, giving Sun Zhigang an answer.

A fierce slap landed on Sun Zhigang's face.

"Ouch."

The force was significant.

A harsh slap sent Sun Zhigang flying several meters, crashing heavily onto the ground.

"You, you..."

Sun Zhigang covered his face with his hands, his mouth bloody, one of his molars knocked out.

But the pain in his heart far exceeded that of his body.

An utter humiliation.

On any regular day in the hospital, he strutted around overbearingly.

Today, it seemed he had completely lost face.

Again, Su Fan stepped forward, grabbing a hold of Sun Zhigang's collar.

"Ah..."

Sun Zhigang frantically covered his old face.

"Heh, coward."

Su Fan laughed lightly, then let go of Sun Zhigang's collar.

"I'll let you off for today. We'll keep tabs, and next time, whenever you step out of line, I'll come to collect."

With that, he stepped over Sun Zhigang, who was sprawled on the ground, and left the auditorium without looking back.

"Awesome!"

"So cool!"

The crowd secretly gave Su Fan a thumbs-up.

Bai Man stood frozen on the spot.

Was this the same Su Fan she knew?

Was the way that kid acted in front of her all for show?

"A rotten bastard through and through, I'll deal with you tonight."

...

Su Fan headed straight back to his department.

Upon entering the office, Zhang Jing sat in her chair, biting her lip, a troubled expression on her face.

She had just arrived and hadn't attended the meeting, so she was unaware of what had happened.

Seeing Su Fan enter, she gave a faint smile before lowering her head again.

"What's that you're holding?"

Su Fan noticed the envelope in Zhang Jing's hand.