

## **Temptation 83**

Chapter 83: Delivering Food

Su Fan rolled his eyes at Zhang Jing, speechless.

"Do you think I'm that kind of frivolous man?"

"Besides, what does it have to do with me sleeping with her and being nice to her?"

"Oh, right."

Zhang Jing was confused.

"So what's going on here then?"

"No, this definitely has something to do with you."

A woman's intuition is pretty accurate, especially the words Su Fan said just before Wu Miao entered, which made Wu Miao feel this matter couldn't be unrelated to Su Fan.

Su Fan just smiled and said nothing.

"Xiao Zhang, are you ready? Let's go."

Wu Miao's urging voice came from outside the door.

Zhang Jing could only leave quickly.

Su Fan's appointment notice had been issued. He was still working in the same office, but now with the qualifications to consult independently, he could schedule shifts and wait for patients to register.

Today, the system hadn't been updated yet, so naturally, Su Fan had no patients and just sat there daydreaming.

When noon arrived, he decided to go to the cafeteria for lunch.

"Su, Doctor Su."

Just as he walked out of the office, he heard a faint call from behind him.

Turning around, he saw a graceful figure.

Her hands were behind her back, her cheeks flushed.

"What are you doing here?"

"Came for a checkup, then let me take a look."

Su Fan joked with Luo Ya.

This, in turn, made the nervous Luo Ya relax quite a bit.

Nurses don't really stand out in a hospital, really not much at all, while Su Fan, a doctor, was already a chief physician at such a young age. The public even called him the Divine Doctor, and he would surely have a promising future. She felt the gap between herself and Su Fan was too wide, even lacking the courage to speak.

"I, I definitely don't have gynecological issues."

She said quietly, head bowed.

"Hehe, then what are you doing here?"

"I, I came to see you."

Luo Ya appeared very restrained.

"To see me?" Su Fan was puzzled.

"Here."

Luo Ya stretched her hand from behind her back.

In her hand was a tall lunch box.

"I, I made lunch, brought, brought it for you to eat."

"Ah?"

Su Fan was stunned.

What is this girl, what is she doing?

Su Fan's expression made Luo Ya feel utterly embarrassed.

"I, I want to thank you for saving my life yesterday, if it weren't for you, I might have died, so, I made lunch, if you, if you disdain it, I, I'll take it away."

Saying this, Luo Ya was about to leave in a panic.

"Don't, it's already made, don't waste it."

Su Fan stopped Luo Ya.

"Since it's your kindness, then thank you."

"Mhm, if you like it, I, I'll come again tomorrow."

Luo Ya handed the lunch box to Su Fan and fled in a rush.

"Hehe."

Su Fan watched Luo Ya's retreating figure and chuckled.

This girl is quite interesting.

"So much, so lavish."

Su Fan returned to his office and opened it to take a look.

Spareribs, chicken soup, stir-fried greens with cured meat, fried eggs, fried fish...

Four dishes and a soup.

Plus two white steamed buns.

Su Fan picked up a piece of sparerib and took a bite.

Delicious.

"This girl's cooking is not bad, really marrying her would be bliss."

Suddenly, Su Fan thought of something.

He repacked the lunch box.

Then hurried towards the inpatient department.

Soon, he arrived outside a ward.

Just then, a woman in a green miniskirt came out from inside and bumped into Su Fan.

"Ouch."

The woman staggered backward, and Su Fan quickly reached out to hold her, pressing her tightly against the door panel.

Two soft mounds deeply stimulated Su Fan.

"Gulp."

Su Fan couldn't help but swallow his saliva.