

Temptation 85

Chapter 85: Together Until Old Age

Su Fan and Luo Ya were not especially close, nor were they boyfriend and girlfriend. There was no need for Su Fan to explain himself to Luo Ya. However, the crux of the issue was that the lunch Luo Ya had sent with love was meant for him.

Luo Ya's intention in bringing food was not just a simple expression of gratitude; it was clear she had feelings for him.

Yet, Su Fan had given away the lunch she had painstakingly prepared to another woman, and he was even pursuing her.

Wasn't this bullying?

Su Fan wasn't calm, that was false.

As expected, tears were already swirling in Luo Ya's eyes.

"Little Luo, what's wrong? Why are you crying?"

Su Ya noticed Luo Ya's distress.

Luo Ya pouted as she spoke.

"It's nothing, just met a scumbag and got angry."

"Ah, tell your sister what happened?"

All women are gossipy.

Su Ya immediately became curious, showing concern for Luo Ya as well.

Su Fan was a bit panicked.

If Luo Ya had an outburst right there, what then?

If she told the truth,

perhaps Su Ya would find him disgusting too.

Then, obtaining Luo Ya's extremely yin body would be as hard as scaling the heavens.

He had sinned.

How could this happen just by chance?

"Forget it, that scumbag got hit by a car and died; it's not worth mentioning," Luo Ya grumbled angrily.

Su Fan, feeling guilty, pretended he didn't hear her.

Su Ya of course didn't believe that the scumbag was really hit by a car and died, assumed Luo Ya was just speaking out of anger and did not press further.

Instead, she tried to distract Luo Ya by saying,

"Come and try the Divine Doctor's cooking, it's so delicious."

"Oh?"

"The Divine Doctor personally cooked this meal?"

Luo Ya glared harshly at Su Fan, who wished he could dig a hole and hide in it.

He was so domineering while teaching Sun Zhigang a lesson in the morning, but now he was just meek.

How else to say that even heroes find it difficult to overcome the hurdle of a beauty?

"Since the Divine Doctor made it, I must try it," Luo Ya moved forward, picked up a piece of chicken and put it in her mouth.

"Wow, this is really good. I didn't expect the Divine Doctor to be a great chef. How did you make this? Can you teach me?" she exclaimed.

"This is simply a delicacy of the human world," Luo Ya said loudly and with great exaggeration.

This was even more painful to Su Fan than if she had slapped him.

Su Fan's face turned beet red.

"Hehe, Divine Doctor, this wouldn't happen to be from your admirer, and you're offering it as a borrowed gift, right?" Luo Ya teased with a smile, yet her beautiful eyes were misting over, as if she was about to cry at any moment.

Sarcasm was much more painful to Su Fan than being metaphorically dug into.

He was almost tempted to confess.

But then Luo Ya delivered another sharp jab.

"Hehe, I think the Divine Doctor surely isn't the type to be fickle, eating from one bowl while eyeing the pot, right? I believe he must have cooked this meal with great care; it's filled to the brim with the flavor of love," she said.

"Su Ya, sister, you're really fortunate to meet such an outstanding, considerate man like the Divine Doctor," she claimed, biting down particularly hard on the words "good man."

Such words were only understandable to Su Fan.

Alas, what kind of misfortune had befallen him?

Su Ya was totally oblivious to the other implications in Luo Ya's words.

She foolishly blushed and said,

"Little Luo, don't talk nonsense. I, I don't have that kind of relationship with him."

As she spoke, Su Ya's face turned completely red, like the clouds at dusk.

For Luo Ya, it meant something else entirely.

"Fine, then I'll just wish you and the Divine Doctor happiness for a lifetime, to grow old together. I have something to attend to, so I'll be leaving first," Luo Ya stood up to leave, not even glancing at Su Fan.

As she went out the door, she covered her mouth with her hand.

Finally, she could no longer hold back.

Tears streamed down like rain.

"What's with Little Luo today? She's acting so strangely," Su Ya sensed something was off.

"Su Ya, sister, how did you come to know Nurse Luo?" Su Fan asked curiously.

Su Ya explained.

"Little Luo is the dedicated nurse assigned to Yaya by the hospital. She's very kind and takes good care of us."

Su Fan nodded.

Yes, Luo Ya was a very good girl.

Despite limited interaction, he could clearly feel the girl's kindness and innocence.

He had truly wronged her.

Now, Luo Ya must have been deeply hurt.

Alas, what a terrible thing he had done.

At that moment, Su Ya unknowingly rubbed salt into Su Fan's wound.

"Speaking of which, it's all thanks to you, Divine Doctor. If it weren't for you, Yaya wouldn't have been able to enjoy the hospital's free ward and have such a good nurse like Luo Ya."

Su Fan smiled.

A bitter smile.

Feelings, he had dug his own pit.

After Su Ya and her daughter finished eating, Su Fan left with the lunchbox.

As he was about to enter the elevator, he suddenly saw a figure at the corner of the corridor.

The person was watching him from afar,

her beautiful eyes filled with grievance.