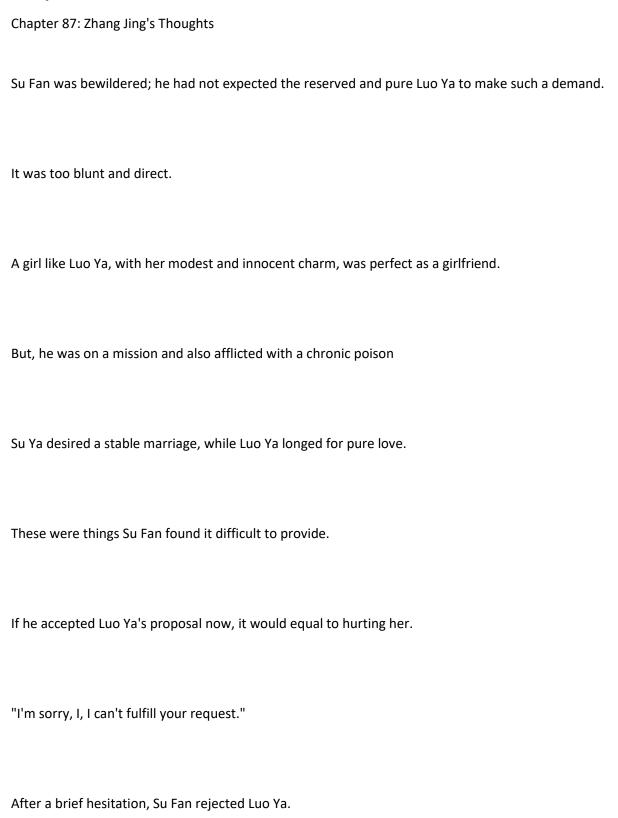
## **Temptation 87**



"You, you really"
"You indeed only see me as a clown."
"Right now, I feel like a joke."
Suddenly, Luo Ya grabbed Su Fan's hand and ferociously bit into his right arm.
She drew blood, leaving a clear set of teeth marks.
"Su Fan, you bastard, I hate you."
The next moment, she let go of Su Fan, stormed out the fire escape, running and crying as she went away.
"Hiss."
Su Fan looked at his bleeding wrist and inhaled sharply.

Luo Ya sure had a vicious bite.
Forget it.
This might actually be for the better.
Now that Luo Ya had given up on him completely, there would be less entanglement in the future
It was better for both of them.
Su Fan returned to his office.
"Dr. Su, you are amazing, you even hit Chief Sun and got promoted to an intermediate attending physician, you, you're my idol."
Zhang Jing, who was browsing through medical records, had already heard about the morning's events and excitedly grabbed Su Fan's arm.
"Hiss, ouch ouch ouch."



Zhang Jing sat beside Su Fan, her face full of excitement as she questioned him.
But at that moment, Su Fan's mind was a mess; he was in no mood to talk.
"What kind of connections could a poor kid from the countryside have?"
"Dr. Zhang, the patient in bed thirteen is complaining of chest pain, why don't you go have a look?"
A nurse hurried to the doorway and called out.
Zhang Jing had to give up probing Su Fan and stood up to follow the nurse out.
As she left, she looked back at Su Fan from the doorway
And there was a glint of greed in her eyes.
Wu Miao's private diary had given her great insight.
Having no background of her own, that's why she was bullied in the hospital.

If she could, like Wu Miao, find a powerful man to rely on, would her path ahead be smoother?
Of course, she wouldn't stoop to being with an old geezer.
If Su Fan really had some powerful connections,
And if she could become Su Fan's woman, even just a mistress, her future journey would be much easier.
"Keep your secrets then."
After Zhang Jing had left, Wu Miao soon walked in.
"Oh, Xiao Fan, what happened to your hand, let sister take a look."
Wu Miao noticed the bandaged hand of Su Fan right away, approached with concern on her face, and reached out to grab his hand.