

Temptation 87

Chapter 87: Zhang Jing's Thoughts

Su Fan was bewildered; he had not expected the reserved and pure Luo Ya to make such a demand.

It was too blunt and direct.

A girl like Luo Ya, with her modest and innocent charm, was perfect as a girlfriend.

But, he was on a mission and also afflicted with a chronic poison

Su Ya desired a stable marriage, while Luo Ya longed for pure love.

These were things Su Fan found it difficult to provide.

If he accepted Luo Ya's proposal now, it would equal to hurting her.

"I'm sorry, I, I can't fulfill your request."

After a brief hesitation, Su Fan rejected Luo Ya.

"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."

Su Fan inhaled sharply.

"Yikes, what happened to your hand?"

It was only then that Zhang Jing noticed Su Fan's hand was still bleeding.

"It's nothing, I'll take care of it myself."

Su Fan didn't want Zhang Jing to see the teeth marks and hurriedly withdrew his hand.

He then quickly wrapped it with gauze.

"You haven't told me, what kind of magic did you use to join the ranks of intermediate attending physician in such a short time?"

"Do you have some strong connections?"

"To be honest, I've always suspected you were no simple person, you wouldn't dare to confront Director Zhang on your first day if you didn't have some backing. Come on, spill it, I promise I won't blab."

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.