

# GORGEOUS CEO FELL IN LOVE WITH ME

## Chapter 13: The Wicked Are Ground Down by the Wicked

"Leave this matter to me!"

Lin Fan thoughtfully stroked his chin for a moment, then suddenly announced.

Director Liu looked at Lin Fan in astonishment, wondering who this kid was to be so bold?

"Manager Nalan, who is this?" Director Liu hurriedly asked Nalan Suqin.

"This is Lin Fan from our marketing department, specially here to resolve the villagers' unrest," Nalan Suqin considered for a moment, then added mysteriously, "Lin Fan made a bet with Wang Lei that if he doesn't resolve this matter properly, he'll bark like a dog three times and quit the marketing department voluntarily!"

Director Liu was taken aback. Wang Lei's name was well-known, and it was clear that Wang Lei didn't like Lin Fan and wanted to use this opportunity to get rid of him. But this kid dared to bet with Wang Lei, truly reckless!

"Mr. Lin, allow me to give you a friendly warning. These villagers are not simple, they're tough and unreasonable. If mishandled, it might escalate to a brawl like last time. If you're not confident, it's best not to act hastily and cause unnecessary trouble for our group," Director Liu sneered.

Even Nalan Suqin couldn't solve this issue, how could a new employee like him succeed? Director Liu thought it was purely wishful thinking!

"If you're not intervening, stand aside and watch silently," Lin Fan said dismissively, turning and walking towards the crowd.

At that moment, Madam Chen, dressed in burlap clothing, was sitting slumped in front of the truck, placing her right leg before the wheel, and clutching her thigh in pain.

"Oh, my leg! It hurts so much! The driver from Yanyu Group hit me and refuses to pay! Is there no justice in this world?" Madam Chen cried out, clutching her thigh.

Seeing this, Lin Fan couldn't help but frown, his gaze briefly observing Madam Chen's leg and quickly noticing something out of place!

Just as Lin Fan was about to step forward, Chen Bin suddenly blocked his way and shouted, "Who are you? What are you here for?"

"I'm the doctor invited by Yanyu Group, here to examine your grandmother!" Lin Fan responded with a smile.

From afar, Nalan Suqin heard Lin Fan's words and couldn't help but roll her eyes, thinking, is this guy an idiot? Exposing his identity so quickly, how can he investigate the truth?

Indeed, upon hearing Lin Fan's identity, Chen Bin's face immediately flushed with anger, shouting, "Damn it! A doctor invited by Yanyu Group is just a dog of Yanyu Group. This guy surely wants to harm my grandmother. Villagers, surround him!"

Immediately, the surrounding villagers closed in, their eyes filled with hostility focused on Lin Fan!

However, Lin Fan wasn't worried. Instead, he firmly declared, "Rest assured, though I'm a doctor hired by Yanyu Group, I also have a doctor's conscience. If Madam Chen was truly hit by Yanyu Group's driver, I would never cover up for them. On the contrary, I would testify for you and seek justice!"

"Why should I believe you?" shouted Chen Bin.

"Because I'm a great doctor! Don't you want me to treat your grandmother? Or perhaps... your grandmother wasn't actually hit?" Lin Fan raised an eyebrow and questioned.

At this remark, a hint of panic flashed across Chen Bin's face, though he quickly returned to normal, but Lin Fan didn't miss it!

"How... impossible! Humph! Examine if you want, do you think I fear you?" Chen Bin coldly retorted.

"Then please step aside, don't hinder my examination." Lin Fan smiled calmly and moved past Chen Bin to Madam Chen's side.

Hearing Lin Fan's identity as a doctor, Madam Chen's expression turned nervous, asking reluctantly, "How do you want to examine?"

"Just sit properly."

Lin Fan smiled slightly, then carefully rolled up Madam Chen's pants to check her leg bones.

For Lin Fan, diagnosing minor injuries like fractures was easy; just a tactile examination could reveal the truth and severity of the injury!

Indeed, after checking Madam Chen's leg, Lin Fan found no signs of injury, not even a scratch on her skin!

"Where exactly did you claim to be hit?" Lin Fan inquired.

"Of... of course, the leg!" Madam Chen replied nervously.

"However, there's no sign of injury on your leg bones, not even a scratch on the skin," Lin Fan questioned.

Madam Chen opened her mouth but was speechless, her wrinkled face full of terror.

"It was the waist that was hit, not the leg!" Chen Bin interjected abruptly.

"Oh? That's strange. If the waist was hit, why is your grandmother holding her leg? Typically, after being hit in the waist, a person would hardly be able to sit on the ground. Is Madam Chen a martial arts master? Has she practiced invulnerability? Truly impressive!" Lin Fan exclaimed in mock admiration, with his fists placed together respectfully.

Instantly, the villagers' gazes toward Chen Bin and his grandmother turned curious!

"Damn it! What are you up to? Trying to court death?" Chen Bin threatened angrily.

"I'm not up to anything, just verifying a fact—you weren't hit at all!" Lin Fan confidently pointed at Madam Chen.

This made Chen Bin and his grandmother panicked!

Madam Chen screamed sharply, "You're... you're talking nonsense! I was hit by Yanyu Group's driver; what do you care where I was hit? Without a million, this isn't over! Don't think we ordinary people are easy to bully. If you don't pay, we'll report you to the authorities!"

"Exactly! Your damn Yanyu Group has deceived our entire village, promised us a million in compensation, yet not a single cent has been given, and now you dare hit my grandmother. If there's no explanation, we'll tear down this factory!" Chen Bin shouted viciously.

"Oh... So our group owes you a million? How about this—I offer you two million," Lin Fan suddenly smiled, extending two fingers.

Chen Bin paused, wondering if this guy was insane?

"You think you can just offer two million like that? Who do you think you are?" Chen Bin questioned.

"Look! Over there is our Yanyu Group's market manager. She's actually my wife. At home, my word is law. If I say two million, three million is no issue," Lin Fan pointed at Nalan Suqin, smiling.

Chen Bin looked at Nalan Suqin in surprise, suddenly filled with sly intent. "Then I want three million!"

Lin Fan didn't expect this guy to be so greedy, yet he wasn't worried. Since Chen Bin wanted to play the villain, let's see who's more villainous!

"No way!" Lin Fan protested righteously. "Our group deceived you and injured your grandmother; three million is too little. At least four million should be given!"

"Four... four million."

Now, not only was Chen Bin stunned, but the surrounding villagers were too. Many had lived their entire lives without understanding what four million meant!

"Do you mean what you say?" Chen Bin displayed intense greed in his eyes.

Lin Fan shrugged indifferently, saying, "Relax, I'll stick to my word. The extra million can be for buying your grandmother a coffin and a burial plot."

"What do you mean?" Chen Bin's expression changed, filled with anger.

Lin Fan ignored Chen Bin, turning his attention back to Nalan Suqin, shouting, "Manager, I'm not in a good mood today. I plan to kill someone to relieve my stress. How about paying an extra million for me to do that?"

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