

MEDICAL GOD CHAPTER 539

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Lu Fan and his people were about to arrive at Northern Sand Island when all of a sudden, two larger fishing boats approached them. On the boats, there were about ten men who had sticks in their hands.

“What are you doing?” Lu Fan knitted his brows.

“This is Northern Sand Island. You’re not allowed to enter here. Please leave immediately.”

Lu Fan was displeased, “I’ve obtained permission from your manager Mr. Su. Please check with Mr. Su!”

The few men went on saying, “Mr. Su is not around, and our boss has ordered us not to allow anyone to enter.”

Lu Fan’s expression hardened. Not even with Mr. Su’s approval? In the past, Mr. Su was the person-in-charge, and it would not be a problem for him to make a trip to Northern Sand Island.

Though Lu Fan’s family was also somewhat influential, now that he was on the sea, he dared not kick up a fuss.

With a subtler tone, he pleaded, “My brothers, can you please let us through this time? We’re just here to commemorate someone who has passed on. We will not damage anything, you have my word.”

Lu Fan then took out his phone, opened his e-wallet, and gave them a signal. It was obvious he was trying to bribe them with some money so they could let them proceed.

Yet, the men from the fishing boats did not bother to entertain him. They said in a cold voice, "Please leave right now before we take the necessary action."

As tempting as it might be, they could not risk losing their job by disobeying the order of their boss.

These men knew the consequences if they accepted his money and offended the boss.

Lu Fan took a glance at Yang Bing and saw her face had also turned pale. The island was just ahead of them, and she was just a stone's throw away from fulfilling her late husband's wish. Yet, something like this happened.

Mdm. Yang was not prepared to leave in disappointment.

Lu Fan bit his teeth and ordered the helmsman, "Ignore them! Let's go!"

He planned to make it to the island first and talked to Mr. Su later. I would not fall out with him just because of this, right?

But the experienced seafarers knew what Lu Fan was up to. The men on the two fishing boats held up two large pipes and aimed the nozzles at Lu Fan and his people.

The water from the hose hit directly at Lu Fan and his men. The water pressure was so powerful that it immediately caused a few of them to collapse on the deck.

Mdm. Yang was already old and frail. When the water hit her, she stumbled and dropped her husband's photo.

"My photo!" Her expression changed. That's the portrait shot of my late husband!

Before she could pick the photo up, the high-pressure water shot her down to the ground. She was all wet and could not stand properly.

The attack finally ended a few minutes later. Mdm. Yang was trembling with rage.

Never in her life had she ever experienced a humiliation of this scale!

At this point, Qin Jun's fishing boat had also arrived. Su Wenqi's expression changed when she saw the portrait photo floating on the sea.

"That's the photo of Mdm. Yang's late husband!"

Zou Wensheng gave an order to his men right away, "Retrieve the photo from the sea!"

Without hesitation, four crewmen jumped into the sea. With their years of experience on the sea, they effortlessly salvaged the photo in the blink of an eye.

Meanwhile, Mdm. Yang, who was all wet and seated on the deck, was about to burst from rage!