

Young Master 41

Chapter 41: [Double Facade]

The sun rose slowly, tinting the eastern sky red with dawn light as a new day commenced.

In a forest within the Jiuxi Rose Garden Noble District, Ye Fan concluded his morning exercise.

As his workout ended, all of Ye Fan's pores opened up, releasing a great amount of heat that enveloped his body in a white mist, almost as if he was surrounded by an Immortal Realm.

Soon, a gentle breeze blew, scattering the white mist that had formed sweat droplets covering Ye Fan's entire body.

"For Martial Artists, crossing into the Innate Realm is a vast chasm, the key lies in spiritual cultivation and inspiration in Martial Arts. My inability to break through the Innate Realm is solely due to insufficient spiritual cultivation," he thought.

Stepping out of the forest, Ye Fan couldn't help but sigh. Chu Xuanji and Chu Ji were aware that his breakthrough barrier was due to an emotional knot, and he himself was equally aware.

"Once I completely remove the yin energy from Su Yuxin's body and complete this task, I'll then fully investigate the events of the past!"

Gazing at the Su Family's No.2 Villa not far away, and recalling the promise made by Chu Xuanji before he descended the mountain—that upon completing this task, Chu would personally intervene and utilize the national intelligence network to investigate the truth behind his abandonment by his parents—Ye Fan clenched his fists tightly, his gaze exceptionally resolute.

Resolute, because... if he didn't get to the bottom of what happened back then, his emotional knot would never be unraveled, and his Martial Arts Cultivation would stagnate!

What's more, for him at present, if he couldn't hear the reason for his abandonment directly from his biological parents, he would never rest in peace, even in death!

Just like the previous days, by the time Ye Fan returned to the Su Family's No.2 Villa, Mrs. Su had already risen and was in the kitchen making breakfast, wearing an apron.

"Divine Doctor Ye, you're back," Mrs. Su said warmly upon seeing Ye Fan, her eyes filled with gratitude.

Ye Fan said, "Madam, I am the same age as Lady Su and the Jin Emperor. From now on, you can just call me Xiao Fan."

"How could I do that," Mrs. Su responded, clearly flustered as if she felt it would be improper to address Ye Fan by his name.

Seeing this, Ye Fan knew it wouldn't be easy to persuade the internally grateful Mrs. Su to change how she addressed him, so he didn't insist, instead managing a wry smile as he prepared to head back to his room for a shower.

"Divine Doctor Ye..."

Watching Ye Fan's retreating figure, Mrs. Su hesitated for a moment before calling out to him.

"Madam, is there something else you need?" Ye Fan stopped in his tracks, turning to see Mrs. Su biting her lip, about to speak, his curiosity piqued by her apprehension.

Mrs. Su bit her lip and said, "Divine Doctor Ye, I have a favor to ask."

"Madam, please feel free to tell me anything, and I will do my best to help," Ye Fan assured her promptly.

After getting to know the Su Family over the past few days, Ye Fan had a favorable impression of them. Seeing Mrs. Su seek his help, he approached quickly to prevent her from bowing or kneeling.

Upon seeing this, Mrs. Su let out a sigh of relief, saying, "Divine Doctor Ye, it already means the world to us that you're willing to treat Yuxin's illness. I shouldn't really ask you for anything more, but I'm just so worried about Yuxin..."

"What's wrong with Lady Su?" Ye Fan was taken aback and puzzled.

"She's planning to go back to work at the company tomorrow," Mrs. Su said with worry. "Her health has just started improving—I'm afraid that working again might cause her condition to relapse due to overexertion."

"Given her current physical condition, she indeed shouldn't overexert herself," Ye Fan agreed, nodding. Although the yin energy in Su Yuxin's body had been suppressed, she was still physically weak and needed more time to recuperate.

Seeing her thoughts echoed by Ye Fan, Mrs. Su seemed extraordinarily excited, "Divine Doctor Ye, I tried to convince her earlier but she's always placed great importance on her career and she's quite stubborn, refusing to listen to me. I was hoping you could help me persuade her— since you're a doctor, she might listen to you."

"Alright," Ye Fan agreed.

"Divine Doctor Ye, I can't thank you enough!" Mrs. Su exclaimed excitedly, as she began to bow to Ye Fan gratefully.

Ye Fan smiled wryly and stopped Mrs. Su from bowing, "Madam, Lady Su is my patient, it's my duty to take responsibility for her health, you needn't do this."

"Divine Doctor Ye, you truly are a good person," Mrs. Su said. Marrying into the Su Family from a humble background, she knew all too well the kind of hardships endured behind seemingly glamorous appearances—hardships known only to her. Those experiences taught her the cold reality and indifference of the world. Moved by Ye Fan's words, tears welled up in her eyes.

Ye Fan seemed to understand Mrs. Su's feelings and said nothing more.

"Dr. Ye, Yuxin is in the study right now. Please go up and talk to her, and then come down for breakfast together," Mrs. Su, wiping away tears, suggested with a smile.

Ye Fan nodded and ascended the stairs.

Soon, he arrived at the study's doorway and was taken aback to see Su Yuxin, dressed in a cotton nightgown, sitting at her desk, studying a document with intense concentration.

They often say that a man who is absorbed in his work possesses irresistible charm.

The same goes for a woman.

At this moment, Su Yuxin was not the shy woman she was when Ye Fan treated her illness, but had regained her composure as the Cold-faced President, her delicate brows slightly furrowed, her sharp gaze hidden behind black-framed glasses, her expression serious, exuding an aura of authority and control.

Caught off guard by this scene, Ye Fan felt a moment of astonishment and, after a brief pause, knocked on the door.

"Bang, bang—"

"Come in."

The knock sounded, Su Yuxin didn't look up, but continued to browse through the documents in her hand.

As her voice fell, Su Yuxin suddenly realized she wasn't in her office, but at home, her complexion changed slightly as she looked up toward the door.

"Doctor Ye..."

Seeing Ye Fan enter, Su Yuxin quickly stood up, her expression extremely embarrassed.

"Did I disturb you?" Ye Fan tried not to laugh when he thought about how he had accidentally discovered another side of Su Yuxin.

"No... no."

Recalling Ye Fan's almost amused expression, and once again considering how she had mistaken her study for her office, Su Yuxin, like a little girl who had done something wrong, grew even more embarrassed. A flush crept up her attractive face as she bowed her head, not daring to look at Ye Fan.

At that moment, she reverted to her original self, from the Cold-faced President to a shy young girl.

"Mrs. Su told me just now that you plan to go back to work at the company tomorrow?" Seeing Su Yuxin's embarrassment, Ye Fan changed the topic and got straight to the point.

"Ah—"

Possibly not expecting her mother to tell Ye Fan about this, Su Yuxin was first taken aback, then spoke somewhat unsteadily, "I'm sorry, Divine Doctor, I was planning to tell you myself, but my mom mentioned it first."

"Your body hasn't recovered yet and needs nurturing; it's not suitable for you to go to work now. Overworking could lead to a relapse, and your condition will become much more serious," Ye Fan said earnestly.

"Doctor Ye, I feel much better now; it should be fine," Su Yuxin weakly replied.

Ye Fan gave a wry smile, "I am your physician, and I know your physical condition the best."

"Sigh..."

Knowing that Ye Fan spoke the truth, Su Yuxin didn't argue any further; instead, she sighed and said, "Dr. Ye, to be frank, I have hardly been involved with managing the company over the past half-year. Previously, the company could operate smoothly because work was implemented according to the original plan, and I was only responsible for overseeing the general direction and dealing with some important matters. Now, the company is about to undertake a very important bidding project involving a total amount of over ten billion, and I must personally take charge of this bidding project."

"Can't someone else replace you?" Ye Fan frowned, "Like letting your grandfather take charge."

"Currently, our Su Family's businesses are concentrated in the Jianghu area, mainly in real estate. My uncle handles the operations in Donghai and Nansu Province, and I am in charge of the Jiangnan side; my grandfather is responsible for expansion in the Pearl River Delta and Nangang. The bidding is about to commence, and it's nearly impossible to change people at this time."

Su Yuxin continued, "In addition, the reason I am so eager to return and take command is that the He Family, our largest competitor in Jiangnan, also intends to participate in this bid."

As she finished speaking, Su Yuxin's expression became particularly grave; evidently... the He Family she mentioned put tremendous pressure on her!

Ye Fan remained silent. He could see that although Su Yuxin was trying to persuade herself with various reasons, she had already decided to return to the company and take control.

"Divine Doctor, is there any other way? Like if I take a few more doses of medicine each day?" Su Yuxin couldn't help but ask when Ye Fan didn't respond.

Ye Fan chuckled wryly, "There is only one way, and that's for me to be by your side at all times to monitor your condition, and to intervene immediately if your illness flares up."

This time it was Su Yuxin's turn to fall silent.

She was already grateful to Ye Fan for treating her illness; how could she dare to hope for him to be her full-time physician, staying by her side all day?

"If you're set on returning to work, then go back to work," Ye Fan said as if he could guess Su Yuxin's thoughts, smiling, "But you'll have to figure out a way to have me by your side."

For him, coming down from the mountains to treat Su Yuxin's illness meant that whether it was like the treatment a few days ago or being by her side, there was little difference. On the contrary, the latter might allow him to understand and integrate into the life of ordinary people more.

He had tried to persuade Su Yuxin just now only because he feared she might once again suffer the torment of her illness.

"Thank... thank you, Divine Doctor!"

Su Yuxin was so touched by Ye Fan's words that she bowed again and again to express her gratitude.

Because her pajamas were very loose, as Su Yuxin bent over, the snow-white mounds, shaped like bamboo shoots, swayed into Ye Fan's view, even the two pink cherry-like protrusions were clearly visible.

Caught off guard by the scene, Ye Fan was startled for a moment, then... he quickly shifted his gaze away, saying with slight embarrassment, "You're welcome, I'll step out if there's nothing else."

Without waiting for Su Yuxin to respond, Ye Fan turned around and left.

Noticing Ye Fan's unusual behavior, Su Yuxin felt puzzled. It wasn't until after Ye Fan had left the study that she realized a very serious problem.

She wasn't wearing a bra...

Chapter 42: Beauty of the Land in One Pot

"Yu Xin, you can't go back to the company!"

At noon, Su Liuli, who usually enjoyed sleeping in, got out of bed and immediately rushed into the study to persuade Su Yuxin upon learning that she intended to return to work.

Su Yuxin was reviewing tender documents when Su Liuli burst in, a mixture of urgency and concern, causing her to put the documents aside with a wry smile.

"Your health has only just started to improve. What if going back to work at the company exhausts you? What if your illness relapses?" Seeing that Su Yuxin remained silent, Su Liuli continued to speak, her words tumbling out in a rapid-fire burst, like machine-gun fire.

Feeling Su Liuli's concern, Su Yuxin felt a surge of warmth in her heart and said half seriously, half jestingly, "It's fine. Doctor Ye has said he will follow me everywhere to treat me, ensuring that there will be no relapse."

"What... what?"

On hearing this, Su Liuli's eyes widened in shock, and then, like a cat whose tail had been stepped on, she jumped up. "Yu Xin, you definitely can't go back to work at the company then!"

"Why not?"

"Sima Zhao's heart—everyone knows."

Speaking earnestly, Su Liuli said, "That wolf has always had bad intentions towards you. If he follows you around to treat you, it's like he gets to be with you every day. It's only a matter of time before he completely ensnares you."

"Nonsense, how could Doctor Ye be that kind of person!"

Su Yuxin glared at Su Liuli, not amused, yet she couldn't stop her mind from recalling the bliss she had uncontrollably tasted the night before, as well as the fact that she hadn't worn a bra that morning—her face instantly flushed red.

"Yu... Yu Xin, you haven't already fallen into that guy's amorous trap, have you?" Seeing Su Yuxin's blush and the elusive sparkle in her eyes, like a shy, demure woman, Su Liuli asked with nervous tension.

"Liuli, you can say whatever you want about me, but don't slander Doctor Ye. Doctor Ye is a good person." Seemingly afraid that Su Liuli would glimpse the secret in her heart, Su Yuxin quickly adjusted her expression and spoke in a serious tone.

"Just tell me yes or no," Su Liuli insisted stubbornly, as if she would confront Ye Fan if Su Yuxin dared to admit anything.

"What on earth are you thinking about all day long?"

Su Yuxin stood up and tapped Su Liuli's head in mild irritation, "If there's nothing else, don't disturb me, I'm busy looking at the tender documents."

"Mmm..."

Convinced by Su Yuxin's firm focus on her work and seeming lack of entanglement in Ye Fan's trap, Su Liuli couldn't help but remind her, "Yu Xin, I still think you should seriously consider my suggestion."

This time, Su Yuxin chose not to respond and picked up the tender documents once again.

"Fine, I know that even if I held a knife to your neck, you would still go back to the company."

Understanding Su Yuxin's stubborn nature and knowing that she wouldn't change her decision, Su Liuli, who would rather face the wall than turn back, could only give up on persuading her. However, she cautioned, "But even if you're determined to go back, and let that guy follow you around, you should still be wary of him and not be deceived by appearances."

"I get it."

Su Yuxin couldn't help but laugh and cry at her own situation. She knew that if she didn't agree with Su Liuli, with her sister's personality, she would nag like Tang Seng by her side all day long.

"Then I can go to Southern Tibet at ease."

Seeing that Su Yuxin had agreed, Su Liuli felt relieved and decided to carry out her 'Southern Tibet road trip' plan that she had conceived two days ago—during their previous journey to Spirit Mountain to seek medical advice, she had discovered the beauty of the Sichuan-Tibet Line, but her concern for Su Yuxin's health had prevented her from enjoying the scenery; she now wanted to remedy that regret.

"The Sichuan-Tibet Line is fraught with danger; be very careful on your own."

While Su Yuxin advised caution, she understood that Su Hongyuan would have the Su Family's Bodyguards protect Su Liuli's safety along the way, so she wasn't too worried.

After being disrupted by Su Liuli, Su Yuxin somehow lost the will to continue reviewing the documents and suddenly remembered that Ye Fan would follow her to the company but didn't have formal attire.

With that thought, Su Yuxin set aside the tender documents and went to Ye Fan's bedroom.

In the bedroom, Ye Fan was engrossed in a game of "League of Legends" on Su Jindi's laptop. Su Jindi, who had taught Ye Fan the game, had gone out to party with his friends as school was starting the next day.

"Lady Su, do you need something?" Noticing Su Yuxin standing at the door, Ye Fan turned around and asked.

"Doctor Ye, here's the thing—I'd like to take you shopping for a few work-appropriate outfits."

Originally, Su Yuxin, because of the events of last night and this morning, had felt somewhat reluctant to face Ye Fan, but seeing him engaged in the game, she suddenly found the situation amusing and relaxed.

Ye Fan was taken aback: "Buy clothes?"

"Yes."

Su Yuxin nodded, choosing not to hide anything, and explained, "I've been thinking, and I've decided to have you join the company under the title of President's Assistant. Generally, you need to dress formally when going to the office."

"Alright then."

Ye Fan nodded, he had followed Chu Xuanji to learn from the Outer Eight Sects, and among them, members of the 'Suoming Sect' often had to disguise themselves as different people in order to complete their tasks, so he naturally understood the logic of dressing appropriately for different occasions.

Seeing that Ye Fan did not find such things embarrassing or disgraceful like ordinary people, but rather agreed without hesitation, Su Yuxin was not surprised.

Because... through the events of the previous night, she understood that the power behind Ye Fan was extremely formidable, and more importantly, the pride exuding from Ye Fan's very being meant that he would never care about such trivial matters.

Whether it was because she had not formally gone out in a long time or for some other reason, Su Yuxin took a full thirty minutes to apply makeup and dress up just to accompany Ye Fan clothes shopping.

Thirty minutes later, Su Yuxin finished her makeover and came to the living room.

Hm?

Despite already knowing of Su Yuxin's beauty, having seen her fully dolled up, Ye Fan found her absolutely stunning.

Today, Su Yuxin let her hair down, casually resting on her shoulders, with light makeup that made her bright eyes seem larger, and her lips were brushed a light pink, exceptionally tempting.

She was still wearing her favorite black dress, but the crystal flip-flops were replaced with a pair of high heels, which made her legs appear more slender and her figure even taller.

What deserves more attention is that with the increase in her height, her aura of a cold and stunning CEO was vaguely highlighted—if it hadn't been for the fashionable Hermes handbag she carried, she would have given off an untouchable aura, the kind that one would admire from a distance but not dare to defile.

For some reason, Su Yuxin did not ask the Su Family's bodyguard to drive, but instead wanted to drive Ye Fan herself to buy clothes, which was rejected by Ye Fan on the grounds that she was still recovering and should not be driving.

However, Ye Fan did not let the Su Family's bodyguard take the wheel either, but rather took on the role of the driver himself.

Due to traffic, it took forty minutes for Ye Fan and Su Yuxin to arrive at the busiest commercial area in Hanghu.

Her busy work schedule prevented Su Yuxin from shopping frequently like ordinary women; her clothes were either custom-made by master tailors or bought from well-known brand stores in Hanghu.

But——

For some reason today, instead of heading straight to the designer stores, Su Yuxin strolled through the streets with Ye Fan like a couple, occasionally entering shops to browse.

"Hey, isn't that Su Yuxin?"

When Ye Fan and Su Yuxin walked out of a men's fashion store, a finely dressed young man in a tea house across the building caught sight of Su Yuxin by chance and was greatly surprised, "Wasn't it said that Su Yuxin is an ice rose who never interacts with men? Why is she shopping with a man this time?"

"Su Yuxin shopping with a man? Are you seeing things?"

Along with the young man, four others were having tea and chatting; they were all dressed in designer clothes and were among Hanghu's well-to-do, naturally having heard of Su Yuxin's reputation. Hearing what the young man said, they all were skeptical, sticking their heads out the window to look in the direction he was pointing.

"It really is Su Yuxin."

"The sun must be rising from the west."

"Maybe Su Yuxin has always been pretending?"

"It must be, a saint on the surface, but a vixen in the bed."

As Su Yuxin and Ye Fan walked shoulder to shoulder along the commercial street, appearing very intimate, the four young masters all shared their opinions one after another.

"Who is that man?"

Almost simultaneously, all five young masters were very curious.

"Isn't he the doctor who treated Su Yuxin's illness?"

One of the young masters thought of something and said, "I heard that Su Feiyu had Gou Wei deliberately run over a doctor surnamed Ye who supposedly could cure Su Yuxin's illness with his car. But when Mr. Su found out, he was so furious that not only did he cut ties with the Gou Family and had the police take Gou Wei away, he even sent Su Feiyu to the police station!"

"I heard the same thing from my old man."

Another young master continued, "My old man also wondered why Su Hongyuan would do such a thing, especially since Su Feiyu was his chosen successor."

"It must be a play to appease Su Yuxin and create a show with the Gou Family. Just wait and see; those two will be able to get out before long." The first young master to speak said.

"It's true they can get out, but after all, it's self-destruction within the family; probably, Mr. Su is going to be angry enough to spit blood this time."

The only young master wearing glasses among the five, with a sneer, said, "At the same time, I think that the other contenders in the Su Family won't miss this opportunity to take advantage of the internal strife, especially the He Family!"

"That really makes things difficult for Su Yuxin. If she were a man and appointed by old Mr. Su as the successor, she would have had a chance in the battle against Young Master He."

Another young master who was close to the future successor of the He Family, He Fenghua, couldn't help but laugh, "If Young Master He makes his move now, he might just bag the beauty and the territory all in one go."

With this remark, the remaining four young masters all agreed without objection.

Because... they all knew that Su Feiyu, the successor of the Su Family, didn't even qualify to carry the shoes for the leader of Hanghu's young masters, He Fenghua!

Chapter 43: [Causing a Sensation]

Yang Guang Mansion.

This towering building, located in the center of Hanghu City, has a total area of forty thousand square meters. According to Hanghu's real estate prices, its total value exceeds two billion, making it the most valuable property owned by the Su Family, and also the headquarters of the Lv Hu Group under the Su Family.

Besides the headquarters of the Lv Hu Group, the office of the Lv Hu Group Jiangnan Company is also located in Yang Guang Mansion.

The next morning, Ye Fan drove Su Yuxin's Mercedes S700 to the parking lot underneath Yang Guang Mansion.

As the car stopped, Su Yuxin glanced at Ye Fan from the corner of her eye and noticed that Ye Fan wasn't the least bit nervous. Instead, he looked around like Old Lady Liu entering the Grand View Garden, finding everything quite novel.

This discovery reassured Su Yuxin considerably. She wasn't worried that Ye Fan would be nervous on his first day at the company but was concerned about whether he would adapt to the role of an assistant.

"Let's go, get out of the car."

As Su Yuxin spoke, she didn't wait for Ye Fan to get out but opened the door herself and stepped out—considering Ye Fan's willingness to serve as her assistant was already a miracle, how could she dare let him, like a Su Family's Bodyguard, open the door for her?

Unlike their casual outing yesterday, today Su Yuxin was dressed in a sharp black business suit, hair meticulously done up to reveal her fair neck, radiating an aura of cold elegance and nobility all over.

Especially after getting out of the car, she returned to her usually icy demeanor, her sanctimonious look and nobility becoming even more apparent, presenting an aura that kept people at bay.

By comparison, although Ye Fan wore the shirt, trousers, and leather shoes that Su Yuxin had specially bought for him, he did not exude a professional elite vibe; rather, he had the air of a wealthy young man.

Shua!

As it was nearly time to clock in, there were quite a few people in the parking lot who had been watching Su Yuxin's car and now directed their gazes toward them as they got out.

They first noticed Su Yuxin, then concurrently shifted their attention to Ye Fan—Who is this guy?

No answer.

Nor did anyone dare to greet Su Yuxin; those people glanced quickly then diverted their eyes and hastened toward the lobby on the first floor.

In the lobby, the receptionists, unlike before, weren't standing stiff with their hands on their stomachs but were chatting and laughing about something.

"Huh, what's with them today? Why is everyone rushing around as if they're hurrying to reincarnate?" Soon, one of the receptionists noticed something was off and couldn't help but ask.

In the past half year, Su Yuxin had been traveling around the world for treatment and had hardly come to the office. This had made the employees somewhat lax, not as diligent as they were when Su Yuxin was present.

"No... it couldn't be that Mr. Su has come back, could it?" Another receptionist spoke up, remembering that the employees' behavior now was exactly like it had been six months ago.

Click-clack! Click-clack!

No sooner had the second receptionist spoken than the crisp sound of high heels striking the floor came from the entrance; Su Yuxin walked into the lobby with an icy demeanor.

"Mr. Su!"

As Su Yuxin appeared, the receptionists became as pale as rats before a cat, two of whom even stuttered a bit while speaking.

Clearly... they were all worried that their earlier lax demeanour had been noticed by Su Yuxin.

And, based on their understanding of Su Yuxin, if she had seen this scene, they would probably be asked to pack up and leave.

This was an outcome they did not wish to face—although the Lv Hu Group Jiangnan Branch had strict management, the compensation was much better than at other real estate companies in Jiangnan.

Seeing this, Ye Fan couldn't help but inwardly admire the high esteem in which Su Yuxin was held in the company, but he understood that no matter how powerful Su Yuxin seemed, she was essentially a kind and gentle woman.

What reassured the receptionists was that Su Yuxin did not scold them but walked straight to the CEO-exclusive elevator without a glance elsewhere.

As Ye Fan observed the lobby's decor, he leisurely followed Su Yuxin and finally entered the elevator with her.

Hmm?

In the lobby, both the receptionists and some other employees didn't dare to openly watch them, but they glanced surreptitiously.

At this moment, seeing Ye Fan follow Su Yuxin into the CEO-exclusive elevator, which had previously only been for Su Yuxin herself, everyone was stunned as if they had seen a ghost in broad daylight!

Who is that man?

After the shock, everyone who had witnessed this scene silently questioned themselves.

In the elevator, Ye Fan was unaware of the shock his seemingly inadvertent actions had caused and could not foresee the ripples this incident would create throughout the Lv Hu Group Jiangnan Branch and even the headquarters. Instead, he was keenly observing Su Yuxin.

"Divine Doctor Ye, what's wrong?"

Feeling Ye Fan's intense gaze, Su Yuxin for some reason felt a bit nervous. Amidst her nervousness, her icy expression melted away; instead, she seemed sheepish, as if caught doing something wrong, and she didn't dare meet Ye Fan's eyes.

"I've heard you were described by the Jiangnan Business World as the Cold-faced President, and I was somewhat puzzled before. But seeing you today, I believe it," Ye Fan said with a smile. "If I hadn't seen another side of you, perhaps I would have been deceived by your outward appearance too."

"It's a necessary act; you flatter me, Divine Doctor Ye."

At his words, Su Yuxin laughed self-deprecatingly, her smile tinged with bitterness. Being young and a woman, she had to adopt such a facade. Even with Su Hongyuan's backing, she wouldn't be able to assert control over the seasoned executives of the company.

As the person wielding authority over the company, failing to command respect from subordinates would be a major dereliction of duty!

"How could it be flattery? If anything, it's admiration," Ye Fan seemed to understand Su Yuxin's bitter smile and consoled her. "If I were in your shoes, I definitely couldn't have done it any better."

"Doctor Ye had such incredible skills, doing these menial tasks was beneath him," said Su Yuxin with a wry smile. She then remembered that Ye Fan was going to be her assistant, and immediately felt awkward.

"We all have our specialties. If you put me in charge of business, it would definitely be a case of a fool and his money are soon parted," Ye Fan joked, laughing.

"Pfft—"

At his words, Su Yuxin burst into laughter, beautiful as a blooming lily, utterly captivating.

A moment later, the elevator stopped on the twentieth floor, and with a ding-dong, the doors slowly opened.

Su Yuxin stepped out first, leading the way to the office with Ye Fan following.

At the office entrance, a young girl dressed in a white blouse and black skirt seemed to have been waiting for Su Yuxin for a long time. She hurried forward as soon as she saw Su walk out of the elevator, but stopped abruptly when she saw Ye Fan behind her.

She stood there, stunned, as if she had seen something unbelievable, her gaze fixed on Ye Fan, her mind overwhelmed by a single thought: Who is this man?

"Mr. Su!"

Without an answer, the young girl quickly recovered from her shock and hastened to greet Su Yuxin and Ye Fan, bowing politely to Su Yuxin.

"Assistant Yang, this is Mr. Ye Fan. From now on, he will assist me in my work alongside you. You will share an office."

Seeing that the young girl regained her composure quickly, Su Yuxin did not find fault but spoke in a firm tone, "Assistant Ye doesn't need to report to the general department. Inform them immediately to equip him with the necessary office facilities."

"Yes, Mr. Su!"

The girl, named Yang Miaomiao, turned slightly pale but dared not ask more and quickly left to carry out the order.

"Divine Doctor, I had originally planned to arrange a separate office for you, but since there are no vacant offices on this floor, I'm afraid you'll have to inconvenience yourself by sharing one with Assistant Yang.

Entering the president's office, Su Yuxin looked at Ye Fan apologetically. She had wanted to arrange for Ye Fan to use her own office, but to avoid stirring up rumors, she had to give up the plan.

It wasn't that she feared the gossip, but she worried that Ye Fan might be affected by it.

"Having another person is good; it will keep me from getting bored," Ye Fan said indifferently with a smile, treating his job here as merely a cover, naturally unbothered by these arrangements.

Seeing that Ye Fan didn't mind, Su Yuxin was relieved and took the initiative to pour him a glass of hot water, saying, "Divine Doctor, please have a seat while I review the materials for today's meeting."

Ye Fan took the cup, nodded, and casually glanced around Su Yuxin's office.

Like many top executives' offices, Su Yuxin's office was spacious, with a curved desk that looked quite impressive. Behind the desk was a large floor-to-ceiling window, which provided a commanding view of the city below.

To the north was a door leading to a small bedroom for Su Yuxin to rest in. To the south, rows of neatly arranged bookshelves filled with books, many of which showed signs of frequent use.

Noticing this detail, Ye Fan deeply understood that Su Yuxin's success in earning Su Hongyuan's trust and creating current miracles was no accident but closely linked to her hard work.

While Ye Fan examined Su Yuxin's office, a bombshell news spread throughout the Lv Hu Group Jiangnan Branch—Su Yuxin had brought a man back to the company, and had let this man use her private elevator!

Almost every employee in the company wanted to know who the man, who rode the executive elevator with Su Yuxin, was.

Some acted on their curiosity.

"Minister Wu, who was the man with Mr. Su today?" a middle manager close to the head of the general department, Wu Wanyong, couldn't contain his curiosity and called to inquire.

Wu Wanyong, equally curious, chuckled and said, "Old Zhou, I don't know either."

"Could it be Mr. Su's boyfriend or fiancé?" Minister Zhou's curiosity was ablaze. Since he had a good relationship with Minister Wu, he did not bother to hide it.

"Old Zhou, you know Mr. Su. Better not talk about it. If someone overhears you and tells Mr. Su, you could be in serious trouble!" Wu Wanyong warned.

"I know that, I'm just saying it to you," Minister Zhou said with a laugh, adding, "Alright then, keep me posted if you hear anything."

Wu Wanyong acknowledged and then hung up the phone.

"Ding-a-ling—"

The phone rang again. Assuming it was another inquiry, Wu Wanyong was a bit irritated, but he answered immediately when he saw the number: "Hello, Assistant Yang."

"Hello, Minister Wu."

Over the phone, Yang Miaomiao, with a complex expression, said, "Mr. Su instructed me to notify you that she has hired an assistant, named Ye Fan, who will be working with me to assist her. She also said

that Assistant Ye won't be reporting to you directly, but someone will send his file to you later. She has also instructed someone to prepare office equipment for Assistant Ye—he and I will share an office."

"Alright."

Wu Wanyong promptly agreed, showing no displeasure. In his view, anyone who could ride the executive elevator with Su Yuxin and yet still report to him would indeed be odd!

"That guy named Ye Fan definitely isn't just an assistant," he thought, and immediately followed Su Yuxin's instructions, calling someone to prepare office equipment for Ye Fan.

Soon, the news that Ye Fan had become Su Yuxin's assistant spread throughout the entire Lv Hu Group Jiangnan Branch and even reached the headquarters, causing a stir!

At the same time, the news spread rapidly through the Jiangnan real estate industry...

Chapter 44: [Walls Have Ears]

As the youngest deputy director of the Lv Hu Group Jiangnan Company, Xu Weize had an independent office.

His office was right in front of the elevator entrance and next to the general manager assistant's office.

Perhaps because people often passed by his office door, or because he feared that walls have ears, Xu Weize usually kept his office door closed.

Today was no exception; upon entering, Xu Weize habitually shut the door behind him.

Like Su Yuxin's office, Xu Weize's office was also equipped with a small bedroom.

After entering the office, Xu Weize didn't prepare the speaking materials for this morning's meeting; instead, he walked up to the small bedroom door, pushed it open, and entered.

To ensure that company leaders like Su Yuxin and Xu Weize weren't disturbed while resting, the walls and windows of the small bedroom were specially made with excellent sound insulation.

In the small bedroom, Xu Weize opened his briefcase, took out three spare phone cards, selected one, and swapped it into his phone.

Having done all this, Xu Weize quickly dialed a number he had memorized deep in his heart.

"Young Master He, it's me." The call connected quickly, and Xu Weize greeted with an awe-filled expression.

"I know it's you. Get straight to the point."

On the other side of the phone, He Fenghua, the future heir of the He Family, sat in an office even more luxurious and grand than Su Yuxin's, holding a cigar in his hand. He took a puff and then spoke in an unquestionable tone.

Seemingly already accustomed to He Fenghua's forceful style, not only was Xu Weize not dissatisfied, he felt even more respect: "Young Master He, today Su Yuxin returned to the company and is preparing to personally take charge of 'the bidding for the Binhe New District Phase I project.' In addition, she brought back a man. It's said that this man took the exclusive elevator with her and has been appointed the position of an assistant, creating quite a buzz in the company."

"Oh?"

When he heard this, He Fenghua, with the cigar in his right hand, paused in mid-air, then sat up straight and asked, "Do you know the background of that man?"

"I don't know the details, only that his name is Ye Fan."

Xu Weize was somewhat puzzled; in his memory, there was no such person as Ye Fan in the Jiangnan real estate industry, and it was out of character for Su Yuxin to hire a male assistant.

"Ye Fan?" He Fenghua was slightly startled and then laughed, "I see."

"Young Master He knows this person?" Xu Weize blurted out.

He Fenghua didn't answer directly, his voice turning colder: "Xu Weize, this is where you've been remiss."

"He... Young Master He, I..."

Sensing the shift in He Fenghua's tone, Xu Weize's heart skipped a beat, and a trace of panic was evident in his eyes.

As the youngest deputy director of the Lv Hu Group Jiangnan Branch, he was actually a mole planted by the He Family in the Su Family years ago, with the aim of infiltrating the Su Family's inner circle to provide the He Family with valuable information and help them gradually devour the Su Family.

In such a situation, the fact that He Fenghua knew about Ye Fan's background while he was clueless constituted a serious dereliction of duty!

"Only this once, it must not happen again."

He Fenghua extinguished his cigar and spoke coldly, "That man named Ye Fan is just Su Yuxin's doctor; you don't need to concern yourself with him. What you need to do is, at all costs, get your hands on the Su Family's bid for the Binhe New District Phase I project!"

"Please rest assured, Young Master He, I guarantee the task will be completed!"

Seeing that He Fenghua was not infuriated, Xu Weize secretly heaved a sigh of relief, yet he knew that for both the Su Family and the He Family, the Binhe New District Phase I project was a huge piece of cake. To fight for this cake, both had employed every possible scheme, not only edging out other competitors but also exerting governmental influence.

This led to the officials responsible for the project's tender process fearing becoming the sacrifice in the clash between the two powerful clans and adopting the "lowest bid price" rule for selecting the winner.

The lowest bid price method involves preliminarily and thoroughly reviewing the bids that are not less than the cost price in ascending order and recommending the bidder with the lowest evaluated bid price as the winner.

As a result, it avoided the possibility of opaque operations—the construction company's bid would determine whether they won the bid!

As long as the He Family knew the Su Family's bidding price, they could win the bid with a lower price!

If the He Family won the bid, it would be a significant blow to the Su Family!

After all, projects worth tens of billions were hard to come by, let alone highly profitable national key construction projects?

Ending the call, Xu Weize carefully removed the SIM card, snapped it in two, then walked quickly into the bedroom's en suite bathroom and dropped it into the toilet.

"Su Yuxin, oh Su Yuxin, you say you barely escaped with your life, and instead of enjoying your life, you insist on competing with Young Master He—aren't you asking for trouble?" Watching the SIM card being flushed away, Xu Weize let go of his worries and sneered non-stop.

Should he tell her about this?

In the office next door, where the general manager's assistant was downloading the 'League of Legends' game, Ye Fan pondered everything he had just heard, a contemplative expression on his face.

After some thought, Ye Fan decided not to tell Su Yuxin about this.

After all, he couldn't produce concrete evidence to prove Xu Weize's misdoing, and to rashly tell Su Yuxin would not be convincing!

...

Although Ye Fan nominally held the title of the general manager's assistant, he was just a figurehead, which was why Su Yuxin didn't ask him to attend this morning's meeting.

This caused some confusion among the meeting participants.

Ye Fan, unaware that he had not only become a mysterious figure in the minds of the grassroots employees but also caught the attention of the company's leaders, spent the entire morning engrossed in the "LoL" game, climbing the hero rankings steadily.

As twelve o'clock approached, the meeting concluded, and Yang Miaomiao returned to the office with a pile of documents and files.

"Assistant Yang, is the meeting over?" Seeing Yang Miaomiao return to the office, Ye Fan, who felt a little embarrassed about playing games, greeted her with a smile.

"Mhm." Yang Miaomiao nodded, then, seeing Ye Fan exit the game, she smiled and said, "It's okay, Doctor Ye, play your game, don't mind me."

Huh?

At her words, Ye Fan was initially startled, but then he understood that since Yang Miaomiao was Su Yuxin's assistant, she naturally was Su Yuxin's most trusted confidante in the company; therefore, it wasn't strange for Su Yuxin to tell her the real situation.

Moreover, if Su Yuxin hadn't told Yang Miaomiao the real scoop, it might even lead Yang Miaomiao to mistakenly think that he wasn't doing his job well.

"Ah—I almost forgot, Mr. Su asked me to tell you that she has to continue the meeting with a few vice presidents and asked me to take you to lunch. Do you want to eat in the cafeteria or go out?" After putting down the documents in her hands, Yang Miaomiao slapped her forehead, her expression apologetic.

Such a workaholic indeed.

Upon hearing this, Ye Fan worried internally about whether Su Yuxin could sustain such hard work without affecting her health, but he chose not to express this concern in front of Yang Miaomiao and simply smiled, "Just grab something casual in the cafeteria."

When Ye Fan followed Yang Miaomiao to the company cafeteria, it was already packed with people, with employees dining in groups of threes and fives everywhere you looked.

Whoosh!

Upon the appearance of Ye Fan and Yang Miaomiao, the company's employees, as if they had discovered a new continent, immediately turned their gazes toward Ye Fan.

"That must be Ye Fan, right?"

"It should be, otherwise Assistant Yang wouldn't be having lunch with him."

For a time, the cafeteria was awash with employees eating while also chattering amongst themselves.

"I've only been here for half a day; how come it seems like they all know me?" Ye Fan curiously remarked, hearing the surrounding conversations.

Unable to help but laugh, Assistant Yang replied, "Mr. Ye, you might not be aware, but Mr. Su is known as the Cold-faced President in the company, and everyone is quite afraid of her. Not only did you arrive on your first day with Mr. Su, but you also took her exclusive elevator upstairs, and later, you were appointed as her assistant. With all these events combined, it'd be hard for you not to become famous!"

"So that's how it is." Ye Fan joked with a laugh, "Maybe some people will mistakenly think I'm a kept man that Lady Su has under her wing."

"Uh..."

Perhaps not expecting Ye Fan to joke so casually about Su Yuxin, Yang Miaomiao was momentarily taken aback, unsure of how to respond.

Just like in the morning, Ye Fan spent the entire afternoon playing the game "LoL."

As dusk fell, Su Yuxin called Ye Fan on the company's internal phone: "Divine Doctor Ye, work is over, wait for me at the elevator."

"Okay."

Ye Fan exited the game, shut down the computer, and stood up to leave the office.

"Mr. Su, you've just recovered from a serious illness, and your body is still weak. Don't overwork yourself; you need to rest more." As soon as Ye Fan walked out, he heard a familiar voice and immediately looked in its direction.

What Ye Fan saw was a man in casual business attire, around thirty-something years old, with rimmed glasses, a face full of friendly smiles, and an aura of a corporate elite emanating from him.

"Thank you for your concern, President Xu."

Facing the man's concern, Su Yuxin nodded slightly as a response. Although her expression wasn't too cold, she still gave off an unapproachable vibe.

The man seemed to be accustomed to Su Yuxin's indifference and didn't take it to heart. After exchanging a few courtesies, he left.

Meanwhile, Ye Fan emerged from the office and went straight to Su Yuxin's side, casually asking, "Is he one of the company's vice presidents?"

"Yes."

Perhaps surprised that Ye Fan showed an interest in the company's affairs, Su Yuxin appeared a bit astonished but explained truthfully, "His name is Xu Weize, the youngest vice president in the company, thirty-four years old, quite famous in the real estate industry, very capable. Many companies wanted to poach him, but we managed to keep him with a high salary."

Xu Weize.

Ye Fan had wanted to remind Su Yuxin, but seeing how highly she thought of Xu Weize, he swallowed the words that were on the tip of his tongue.

He simply made a mental note of the name.

Chapter 45: [Do Something]

In the evening, meditated, in the morning, practiced boxing, during the day, went to work, and in the evening, helped Su Yuxin expel the yin energy within her body...

In the following days, Ye Fan's life had become mundane, and although it appeared that he had integrated into the life of ordinary people, he himself felt a huge gap between him and those around him.

Because he was too idle, while the people around him seemed very busy.

Especially Yang Miaomiao, Su Yuxin's assistant, who seemed to have endless work and frequently worked overtime.

"Assistant Yang, you need to learn to balance work and rest. Otherwise, if you keep pushing yourself like this, it will sooner or later take a toll on your health," Ye Fan kindly reminded her one day when he saw Yang Miaomiao severely lacking sleep and drinking coffee to stay alert.

"Thank you for your concern, Doctor Ye."

Yang Miaomiao smiled and said, "Mr. Su has been very kind to me, and the only way I can repay her is by working hard. Besides, the company is going through the most important bid of the year, so it's only right to be busy."

"Later, I'll write you a prescription. You can use it to get some traditional medicine and regulate your body."

After several days of interaction, Ye Fan had a good impression of Yang Miaomiao. Watching her inadvertently reveal her concerns, he couldn't help but smile and say.

"Thank... Thank you!"

Although Yang Miaomiao didn't know how skilled Ye Fan's medical skills were, in her view, since Ye Fan could treat Su Yuxin's strange illness, he surely lived up to the name of a divine doctor. Hearing that Ye Fan was going to prescribe something to help her body, she was incomparably excited.

"You're welcome; it's just a small effort."

Ye Fan smiled and continued to immerse himself in the gaming world, while Yang Miaomiao, withdrawing her grateful gaze, picked up a file and left the office.

"Bang bang—"

A moment later, just as Ye Fan was killing spree in the game, there came a knock on the office door.

"Come in." Ye Fan, engrossed in his game, didn't mind.

Creak!

With a soft sound, a young man dressed in an Armani suit pushed the door and entered.

Huh?

With just one look, the young man saw Ye Fan thoroughly enjoying his game, to the extent that he didn't even look up when he entered.

"May I ask what you need?"

As the young man was still in shock, Ye Fan looked up at him and asked.

"Hello, Assistant Ye, I am Lin Zhiping, the deputy director of the General Affairs Department."

Lin Zhiping frowned slightly and looked at Ye Fan with some annoyance, he said, "Assistant Ye, the company has a rule against playing games during work hours. What are you doing?"

"Hmm, Minister Lin, I was just testing this computer's settings; don't mind me," noticing Lin Zhiping's annoyance, Ye Fan explained with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Lin Zhiping wanted to reprimand Ye Fan, but then he thought better of it. After all, Ye Fan was, after all, Su Yuxin's assistant, not someone he could scold.

Realizing this, Lin Zhiping suppressed his anger and said sternly, "Assistant Ye, could you please ask Mr. Su for me, tell him I have something to report."

"Okay."

Ye Fan nodded, picked up the internal phone, and dialed Su Yuxin's office number.

Over the days, despite spending his time playing games, Ye Fan knew that aside from the vice-president and higher-ups, anyone else needed the assistant's permission to see Su Yuxin.

"Hello, Mr. Su, Deputy Director Lin Zhiping of the General Affairs Department says he has something important to report to you." Once the call connected, Ye Fan followed protocol, merely changing Yang Miaomiao's 'you' to a less formal 'you.'

This detail made Lin Zhiping's frown deepen.

"Um..."

On the other end of the line, Su Yuxin listened to Ye Fan's 'request', contemplated for several seconds, then said somewhat amusedly, "Doctor Ye, tell him to come to my office in five minutes."

"Okay." Ye Fan acknowledged and hung up the phone. He turned to Lin Zhiping, "Mr. Su said you can go to her office in five minutes."

"Hmph!"

Lin Zhiping, full of displeasure, snorted coldly and stormed out of the office.

Five minutes later, Lin Zhiping knocked on Su Yuxin's office door, entered upon receiving permission, and said.

"Mr. Su."

"Minister Lin, what do you need?"

Su Yuxin put down the document in her hand and gently massaged her Taiyang point, her expression as stern as ever.

"Yuxin, here's the thing. A friend of mine got a high-quality ginseng from Changbai Mountain. I'll have someone send it over to you, to help strengthen your body," Lin Zhiping said with a smile, not addressing Su Yuxin as Mr. Su, but rather affectionately calling her Yuxin — although he was only a deputy minister, his father was a deputy president and one of the founding members of the Lv Hu Group and a close friend of Su Hongyuan.

Ever since returning from studying abroad, Lin Zhiping had been trying to win over Su Yuxin. Although he had not succeeded in capturing her heart, he had never given up.

This was also why he held animosity towards Ye Fan.

"Minister Lin, I appreciate the thought, but I don't need the ginseng," Su Yuxin furrowed her brows and reminded, "Also, it is work hours now."

"Yuxin, that ginseng is quite old, perfect for bolstering your health..."

"Minister Lin, as I just said, it is work hours. If you don't have any work-related matters, we can talk after work," Su Yuxin coldly interrupted Lin Zhiping.

Lin Zhiping's face turned unsightly from being blocked, and he couldn't help but say, "Mr. Su, you always advocate not discussing private matters during work hours, yet I just found out Assistant Ye was playing games during work, which is a serious violation of the company's rules, isn't it?"

"I will handle this matter. You may leave now!" Su Yuxin's tone went completely cold, and she even stopped looking at Lin Zhiping, instead picking up the documents to browse through them again.

Lin Zhiping's eyes twitched furiously, but he held back his anger and left the office without another word.

An hour later.

Yang Miaomiao returned to the office and saw that Ye Fan was still gaming, her expression hesitant.

"Assistant Yang, is there something?" Noticing Yang Miaomiao's unusual behavior, Ye Fan took the initiative to ask.

Yang Miaomiao explained, "Divine Doctor, somehow it leaked that you were gaming during work hours, and now it's creating a buzz around the whole company..."

"Has this caused any trouble for Lady Su?"

Hearing this, the image of Lin Zhiping flashed in Ye Fan's mind. He didn't care about what others said about him, but he didn't want to cause any trouble for Su Yuxin.

"Mr. Su said she didn't mind, but she was worried that it might upset you," said Yang Miaomiao, her expression rather odd.

"She also said that to avoid anyone seeing you gaming in the future, she suggested that I swap seats with you, so no one can see what you are doing."

"Alright."

Ye Fan smiled wryly and nodded. For him, if he wasn't gaming, he truly wouldn't know what else to do in the company.

As Yang Miaomiao had said, when Ye Fan went to the dining hall at lunch, many people's attitudes toward him changed dramatically, their looks full of disdain and annoyance!

Among them, the women scorned Ye Fan for 'advancing by selling his body'—in their eyes, this was the most incompetent manifestation in a man!

Ironically, many of these women would have loved to advance by selling their bodies.

The men felt that Su Yuxin was blind to keep Ye Fan around, yet they secretly wished to trade ten years of their lives to take Ye Fan's place...

As for all this, Ye Fan didn't care at all—if Su Yuxin didn't care, why should he?

...

As the day of bidding for the 'Binhe New District Phase I Project' neared, in the evening, Su Yuxin told Ye Fan to drive back home first while she stayed to work overtime at the office.

After hearing this, Ye Fan warned Su Yuxin not to overwork herself, but she, unable to put her mind at ease, insisted on staying behind to work overtime.

Having no choice, Ye Fan stayed to wait for Su Yuxin, and they didn't leave until nine at night.

"I'm sorry, Divine Doctor, for dragging you into this," Su Yuxin said apologetically on the way back. She knew she had unknowingly owed Ye Fan too much.

As she spoke, Su Yuxin leaned back in the seat, looking utterly exhausted and unwilling to move even a bit.

The pale yellow light in the car allowed Ye Fan to clearly see that Su Yuxin's normally charming face had turned somewhat waxy yellow from continuous overworking, her eye sockets slightly darkened, and one could even see the bloodshot eyes, making her look extremely haggard.

At that moment, she resembled a wilted foxtail, persisting only because of the toughness ingrained in her bones.

Seeing this, Ye Fan couldn't help but feel the urge to protect her. However, he didn't act on it and instead sighed, saying, "It doesn't bother me, but if you keep overworking like this, not only will your body become weaker, but it might also cause a relapse and worsen your condition."

"I know, but there's nothing I can do. This bid is too important," Su Yuxin said wearily.

"Gou Wei and Su Feiyu were respectively sentenced to ten and three years. The He Family used the matter of Gou Wei and Su Feiyu to sow discord, claiming how the Gou Family sold out yet helped us count the money. Angered, Gou Zhifeng completely fell out with us, the Su Family, and some of the partners who were on good terms with us also switched sides, canceling their cooperation with us and joining the He Family," she explained.

"All of this has put our family in a temporary fix. This time in the bid, the He Family is going all out to compete with us. If we let the He Family succeed, it won't just be about losing a project worth tens of billions—it's certain they will strike while the iron is hot, using this opportunity to rise above us!"

As she spoke, Su Yuxin clenched her fists tightly, her expression becoming extremely determined, "So, no matter what, the Su Family must win the Binhe New District Phase I Project!"

The He Family?

As Su Yuxin's words echoed in his ears, Ye Fan couldn't help but think of the conversation he had with Xu Weize that day, suspecting that Xu Weize was spoken of as Young Master He was from the He Family.

This speculation caused Ye Fan's brow to furrow immediately.

Although he knew little about business competition, he understood that if Xu Weize was a mole placed in the Su Family by He Jia'an, then the bidding, no matter how hard Su Yuxin tried, might sadly end in tragedy.

Given how determined Su Yuxin was to win the bid, if this scenario turned into reality, Su Yuxin would face unpredictably severe repercussions!

At that time, what Su Yuxin would face would not just be a simple matter of her condition relapsing, but it could very likely cost her life!

Aside from the fact that curing Su Yuxin was Ye Fan's mission for coming down the mountain, as her doctor, he absolutely wouldn't allow his patient to die under his care!

Moreover, he already considered Su Yuxin a friend in his heart.

"Looks like I need to do something."

Looking at the heavily burdened Su Yuxin, Ye Fan's eyes narrowed slightly.

Chapter 46: [Self-righteous]

Night had fallen, the early lights were on, and Hanghu was illuminated with thousands of lights. The luminous glow enveloped the entire city, hazy and indistinct, resembling a classical beauty, half-hiding her face with a pipa, stunningly beautiful to behold.

On such a beautiful night, He Fenghua, known as a rising star in the Jiangnan business world, was not mingling in the pleasure grounds like those spoiled children of wealth, instead, he was sitting alone in a teahouse by West Lake, sipping tea and enjoying the night view of the lake.

"Bang bang—"

The knocking sound brought He Fenghua's gaze back from the night scene of West Lake. He gently set down the teacup and said calmly, "Come in."

Creak!

The door opened in response, and Xu Weize appeared at the doorway.

He was still dressed in his favorite Armani, carrying a classic Hermes men's bag and wearing gold-rimmed glasses on his nose, exuding an air of a career elite from head to toe.

Even, due to the confidence accumulated from his own efforts, there was already a hint of a business magnate about him.

Only—

Upon seeing He Fenghua in the room, his confidence evaporated as if it had been steamed away, leaving behind an indelible inferiority complex of a phoenix man.

The first thing he did was bend his normally proud spine in the eyes of others and bow, saying, "Young Master He."

"The teahouse owner's privately hoarded Longjing Yu Tea tastes pretty good. Try some," He Fenghua said, lounging with one leg over the other, picking up the teapot to pour tea for Xu Weize himself.

"Thank you, Young Master He."

Xu Weize thanked him somewhat flatteredly, aware that there were not many in the Jiangnan real estate industry who could have He Fenghua pour tea for them.

"I've called you here today, first, to confirm the bid price for Lv Hu Group Jiangnan Company's phase one project in Binhe New District, and secondly, to give you some well-deserved rewards." As Xu Weize excitedly took the tea with both hands, He Fenghua got straight to the point of their meeting.

Upon hearing this, Xu Weize, instead of drinking the tea first, set down the cup gently and said, "Please rest assured, Young Master He, I am the deputy head of the entire bidding team, the final bid was decided by our meeting, there will be no mistakes."

"It seems you have deeply gained the trust of Su Yuxin or rather the entire Su Family."

He Fenghua smiled contentedly; he knew that if it wasn't for starting with a low platform, the man before him would have achieved no less than himself in the future.

But... there are no ifs in this world.

A Mercedes driving on muddy roads, no matter how good its performance, could never surpass a Nash running on a highway, and he was certainly no Nash.

This predetermined that Xu Weize would spend his life looking up to him.

"You flatter me, Young Master He. To gain the complete trust of the Su Family probably still requires a long way to go," Xu Weize said modestly with a smile.

He Fenghua seemed to enjoy the sight of a grassroots elite tempering his pride in front of him and smilingly changed the subject, "If I hadn't asked you for tea tonight, you would definitely have gone to the sports stadium to watch Zhou Xinran's commercial performance, wouldn't you?"

"Hmm."

Xu Weize nodded unreservedly, much like he never hid his infatuation with Zhou Xinran in front of He Fenghua.

That infatuation penetrated deep into the bone!

"As I said earlier, the second purpose of inviting you today is to give you some rewards," He Fenghua slowly concluded his speech.

"Uh..."

Upon hearing He Fenghua say this, Xu Weize's heart stirred, but he feigned reluctance, "I just did what Young Master He instructed, it's not worthy of a reward."

"What if I said that after tonight's performance, Zhou Xinran will be waiting for you in her room, would you refuse?" He Fenghua asked with a smile.

No answer.

The fleeting possessiveness and the unmistakable excitement betrayed Xu Weize's true feelings, giving He Fenghua the answer he had anticipated.

"Consider this an advance reward for your unremitting efforts and unwavering loyalty over the years."

He Fenghua leaned back in the mahogany chair, looking at Xu Weize like an emperor inspecting a vassal, and said, "Once this matter is concluded, I will give you a villa on the Qiandao Lake, Zhou Xinran will stay there at least one night a month, until you tire of her."

"Thank you, Young Master He!"

Xu Weize stood up excitedly and bowed. To him, a villa on the Qiandao Lake was nothing noteworthy, but... having the woman he had been infatuated with for years lying beneath him was enough to make his blood boil.

"You deserve it."

In contrast to Xu Weize, He Fenghua appeared calm, as if using a billion to long-term secure Zhou Xinran, a front-line star, for Xu Weize was a trivial matter.

Perhaps sensing the subtext in He Fenghua's words, or perhaps already confident that the woman he was infatuated with would serve him like a slave tonight, Xu Weize calmed down.

It was just a moment, and he had calmed down.

There was no trace of excitement on his face, only gratitude and loyalty, "Please rest assured, Young Master He, if life is like a game of chess, I am willing to be your pawn on the board, helping you win the game!"

"Hehe... Truly a Harvard scholar, eloquent," He Fenghua laughed joyfully, signaling Xu Weize to take a seat with his eyes, "Though you are but a pawn now, I believe, one day, you will become the rook and cannon in my business empire."

Xu Weize nodded vigorously.

"Alright, Zhou Xinran's performance should end now, go enjoy her to your heart's content," He Fenghua waved his hand and added, "No need to worry about being followed, my people are experts in counter-tracking."

Hearing this, Xu Weize couldn't help but admire He Fenghua's thoroughness—he could think of what you could think of, and even what you couldn't!

In his admiration, Xu Weize didn't add anything unnecessary, instead, he picked up that classic Hermes men's bag and left the room.

"For an Xu Weize, to spend a billion, is it worth it?"

After Xu Weize had left, a woman dressed in a white cheongsam gracefully walked into the room, and started to brew tea for He Fenghua again.

Watching the enticing curves wrapped in the cheongsam, He Fenghua said calmly, "Money breeds money is the best way to make money—to make money, you must be willing to spend it, especially if it is to make more money."

"Just like how you initially tried to win my father's heart by spending two billion on a few broken vases?" the woman joked while she skillfully brewed the tea.

Faced with the woman's teasing, He Fenghua smiled and remained silent.

On one hand, he knew that the woman was not mocking him but appreciating him, and on the other hand, it was because the woman before him was the only daughter of a juggernaut in the Jiangnan officialdom, and also his fiancée.

Because of this woman's admiration, he had captured her heart, and by leveraging his exceptional emotional intelligence, he had managed to win over her father, who held immense power in Jiangnan's officialdom, thus becoming the undisputed successor of the He Family!

Now, he and this woman named Han Jing had reached the point of discussing marriage.

"Buzz... Buzz..."

A moment later, just as Han Jing had finished brewing tea for He Fenghua, his phone on the tea table began to ring.

Perhaps due to her absolute trust in He Fenghua, Han Jing didn't reach for his phone, nor did her expression change; instead, she gracefully poured tea for He Fenghua.

He Fenghua picked up the phone, and his pupils slightly constricted upon seeing the caller ID.

After a thought, he answered the call in front of Han Jing.

"Young Master He, I have fine wine and beautiful women here, would you grace us with your presence?" as the call connected, Liu Qin's seductively enticing voice came through the receiver.

He Fenghua's expression unchanged, he replied calmly, "I like tea, not wine, and as for... beautiful women, out of the myriad, I choose only one."

No woman dislikes sweet nothings, and Han Jing was no exception.

Hearing He Fenghua's half-joking compliment, a deep smile emerged on Han Jing's calm face, radiating happiness and contentment.

She liked He Fenghua's talent and capabilities, and even more his loyalty.

At least, since she had been with He Fenghua, she hadn't heard of him being involved with any other women.

"Young Master He is absolutely right, compared to Miss Han, all the beauties here pale in comparison," the voice on the phone, known as Jiangnan's top socialite, complimented with a smile, but her smile carried a hint of sarcasm.

It seemed she had guessed that Han Jing was next to He Fenghua, and she also knew that for the past two years, He Fenghua had been playing the role of a good man just to fully step into the Han Family's door.

After all, in her view, there are no cats that don't steal, and no men that don't cheat!

"Miss Liu, you didn't call me today just to talk about the romantic moonlit nights, did you?" After the brief exchange and joking, He Fenghua swiftly moved on to the main topic.

Liu Qin paused for a moment then said, "That's right, Master Eight wishes to lend you a hand, Young Master He."

"Oh?" He Fenghua's pupils constricted again, and he asked indifferently, "What do you mean?"

"Master Eight knows that Young Master He wants to trample the Su Family underfoot, and he wants to help you in that," Liu Qin confidently revealed without beating around the bush any further.

"What kind of help?"

He Fenghua scoffed, knowing well that people like Qiao Bazhi could not be deeply trusted, yet could not be completely ignored, so he had always maintained a proper distance.

Now that Qiao Bazhi was attempting to close that distance, He Fenghua saw it clear as day—Qiao Bazhi wanted to use him to connect with Han Guodong, who held immense power in Jiangnan's officialdom.

"As for the Su Family, Young Master He, you know it better than me or Master Eight. Su Hongyuan is the linchpin, Su Ming has mediocre abilities and can only maintain the status quo, Su Qin has limited help mingling in officialdom to the Su family's industry, the only one truly capable is Su Yuxin, who can propel the Su family to new heights."

"Originally, Su Yuxin was suffering from a strange illness and the future of the Su family was bleak, but now a previously unknown rural doctor has brought her back, and Su Hongyuan sees a ray of hope, so much so that he uses a harsh tactic to put his chosen successor, Su Feiyu, in jail. It serves both to appease Su Yuxin and attempt to toughen Su Feiyu through adversity, effectively killing two birds with one stone," Liu Qin paused a moment, then in a heart-stirring tone said, "Master Eight's idea is simple, indirectly make Su Yuxin leave this world—break that rural doctor's legs, ensuring he never dares step into Hanghu again!"

"Tell Master Eight that such a victory would be hollow for me, I appreciate his good intentions," He Fenghua said upon hearing this, disdain showing in his eyes.

"Are you really not going to reconsider?"

Although Liu Qin knew He Fenghua was always proud, she hadn't expected him to reject so cleanly and decisively, especially since she knew that how well He Fenghua handled this matter against the Su Family would determine whether he could earn extra points in Han Guodong's view, and whether he could proudly step into the Han Family.

"Brawling and killing are the affairs of gangsters; I am a businessman and cannot be so violent," He Fenghua's tone was even more disdainful, now tinged with contempt.

Perhaps sensing the contempt in He Fenghua's tone, Liu Qin did not continue to pursue the matter out of false hope, instead, she said with an ugly expression, "If Young Master He has already made up his mind, then I won't waste any more words."

"Goodbye, Miss Xu." As he finished speaking, He Fenghua didn't wait for Liu Qin to reply and hung up the phone directly.

"What happened?" Han Jing passed the brewed tea to He Fenghua and casually asked.

"Qiao Bazhi wants to trade a small person's legs for a favor from me. In his eyes, my favors must be really cheap, huh?" He Fenghua laughed derisively, as if commenting on a particularly ridiculous matter.

What he didn't know was, sometimes a minor figure might just don a cape backward and turn into a superhero!

Chapter 47: [Strike in the Dark]

The night grew deeper, and the oval moon peeked out from the dark clouds, casting a soft moonlight upon the Jiuxi Rose Garden Noble District, with specks of silver light twinkling here and there.

In the study of Su Family's No.2 Villa, Su Yuxin sat at her desk, propping her chin with her hands, staring at the bid price documents on the table as if deep in thought, yet also seemingly lost in a daze.

Under the light of the lamp, her brows were tightly furrowed, her expression extremely grave.

Because the Su Family and the He Family both saw the Binhe New District's Phase I project as their must-win prize, other competitors, fully aware of their inferior strength, had all withdrawn to avoid calamity, leaving the contest.

Accordingly, although there were as many as twenty construction enterprises participating in the bidding, apart from the Su Family and the He Family, the other eighteen were mere background players called in by the two powerhouses—these enterprises lacked even the capacity to tackle such a project, let alone compete with them!

In such a situation, the Su Family only needed to outbid the He Family to win the project.

Of course, if the bid was so low that it resulted in no profit, it would all be for naught.

Therefore, the Su Family's bid price had to ensure a substantial profit while also being lower than the He Family's bid.

This was an exceedingly difficult task.

"Dinglingling—"

In the quiet study, the sudden ring of the telephone startled the daydreaming Su Yuxin awake.

She habitually glanced at the caller ID and was taken aback to see it was a call from Su Hongyuan's study. Quickly, she answered, "Grandfather, you haven't slept yet?"

"Aren't you also awake?"

On the other end of the phone, Su Hongyuan's tone was slightly complicated, "You haven't fully recovered yet, you need to rest, it's not good to overexert yourself."

"Thank you, Grandfather, I'm fine." Touched by Su Hongyuan's concern, Su Yuxin felt warmth in her heart.

Hearing the words of gratitude, Su Hongyuan struggled to articulate what he wanted to say, but ultimately steeled himself and ventured, "Yuxin, if I'm not mistaken, you've been troubled by the bidding price these last few days, right?"

"Mhm."

Su Yuxin answered honestly, "It's difficult to settle on the bid price, we've had two meetings already, but I still feel somewhat uneasy."

"How about this, bring the bidding documents to me tomorrow morning, and I will make the final decision," Su Hongyuan tried to keep his tone as even as possible, but it still sounded a bit unnatural, "That way, you won't have to lose sleep or lack appetite over this bidding issue."

"Grandfather, don't worry, I'm really okay..."

Upon hearing Su Hongyuan's words initially, Su Yuxin thought he was concerned for her health and responded with emotion. But midway through, she vaguely felt something was amiss.

Since she took over the Su Family's business six months ago, Su Hongyuan had given her full authority, allowing her to handle all problems on her own without ever intervening in her decisions.

In a certain sense, if not for Su Hongyuan's delegation of power and trust, no matter how exceptional her business talent, she could not have grown to this extent so quickly in just two years.

Yet now, for reasons unknown, Su Yuxin had a sneaking suspicion that Su Hongyuan was ostensibly concerned about her, but in reality, he was apprehensive about her handling the 'Binhe New District Phase I project bid.'

"Yuxin, don't misunderstand; it's not that Grandfather doubts your abilities."

As if sensing the thoughts in Su Yuxin's mind, Su Hongyuan explained, "Originally, since the company's business expansion in Nangang entered a critical phase, I didn't have the energy to be responsible for the Binhe New District Phase I project's tender. But... given the recent moves by the He Family against us, I've thought it over, and it's unfair to let you bear such pressure alone in the current situation."

"I understand, Grandfather. I'll bring the bidding documents to you tomorrow morning," Su Yuxin sighed silently to herself, agreeing to Su Hongyuan's earlier proposal.

After all, regardless of Su Hongyuan's motives, she couldn't defy his directives.

"Yuxin, while business is important, what truly matters is your own health. You must balance work and rest, and especially heed Doctor Ye's advice."

Su Hongyuan attempted to offer Su Yuxin some comfort, then, with a sudden thought, couldn't help inquiring, "How are things between you and Divine Doctor Ye?"

Hmm?

Startled by Su Hongyuan's question, Su Yuxin was a bit taken aback.

But—

Shortly after, she guessed Su Hongyuan's intention. Her heart, already cooling, turned ice-cold in an instant.

Rationality told her that for the current Su Hongyuan, whether or not she could end up with Ye Fan, thereby leveraging the power behind him, was far more important than all the hard work she had put in for the Su Family!

Understanding this, Su Yuxin felt as if all her spiritual energy had been drained after hanging up the phone. She collapsed onto the desk, feeling as though someone had taken a knife to her resilient heart.

That cut was intensely painful and also caused a slight crack in her once unyielding spirit.

Grandfather, even if I am willing to be your pawn, to trade for benefits, do you think you can deceive Divine Doctor Ye?

Amidst the heartache, Su Yuxin laughed self-deprecatingly. The pain seemed to have been stimulated and intensified, causing her body to involuntarily tense up.

"What's wrong with you?"

Just then, Ye Fan appeared at the doorway of the study, asking with concern while he walked towards Su Yuxin.

"Ye... Divine Doctor, I'm fine."

Startled by Ye Fan's concerned inquiry, Su Yuxin suddenly jolted, holding back the severe pain and struggled to sit up, her complexion deathly pale.

Upon seeing this, Ye Fan couldn't help but sigh, "If you keep pushing yourself like this, even if I can manage your illness, there will still be lingering issues."

At his words, Su Yuxin lowered her head like a child who had done something wrong, unwilling to meet Ye Fan's gaze.

Ye Fan steeled his heart, "From tomorrow on, you must rest on schedule and undergo treatment punctually!"

"Okay."

To Ye Fan's surprise, Su Yuxin agreed almost without hesitation. She bit her lip, her voice filled with grievance, "Anyway, there's nothing left for me to do from tomorrow."

"What happened?" Ye Fan frowned, his reason and intuition telling him that Su Yuxin must have encountered something unusual for her to act in such an atypical manner.

For some reason, upon being asked by Ye Fan, Su Yuxin's feelings of grievance erupted like a volcanic explosion!

"My grandfather just called me, asking me to bring the bidding quote to him tomorrow morning. He wants to personally handle the bidding for the first phase project of the Binhe New District."

With teary eyes, Su Yuxin expressed her sense of injustice, "Although he said he doesn't want me to bear such pressure alone and is worried about my health, I know he doesn't have confidence in me. He is afraid I'll mess up this opportunity."

Ye Fan fell silent, well aware of the extensive efforts Su Yuxin had made to secure the first phase project of the Binhe New District!

With such considerations, Su Hongyuan deciding to take over the project a few days before the bid, on the one hand, showed a lack of trust in Su Yuxin's capabilities, and on the other, negated all of Su Yuxin's efforts!

The blow to Su Yuxin's confidence was indescribable!

Typically, people seek out someone they trust to confide in when they feel aggrieved and dejected. Often, in the moment they begin to speak, it's completely unrestrained and after they have spoken, they feel much better but also somewhat regretful.

At this moment, Su Yuxin was exactly in that state. As soon as she involuntarily confided her feelings of grievance to Ye Fan, she started to think she shouldn't have told him.

"Tomorrow morning, tell your grandfather that you are fully confident in winning the bid for the first phase project of the Binhe New District!"

As Su Yuxin was regretting telling Ye Fan everything, he suddenly spoke, his tone carrying an undeniable authority.

Su Yuxin was taken aback!

Seeing her reaction, Ye Fan sighed and added, "If he doesn't believe you, tell him I said so."

"No... I can't!"

Hearing Ye Fan's words again, Su Yuxin snapped back to reality, instinctively thinking that Ye Fan intended to use his connections to secure the project for her. She firmly refused, "Divine Doctor, not only do you treat me without charge, but you have also chosen to be my assistant at the company, because of my insistence, which resulted in misunderstandings and even mockery... I already feel so guilty about this. I owe you too much already. How can I allow you to use your influence to help me further?"

As she spoke, Su Yuxin was filled with gratitude—she could never have imagined that Ye Fan would go so far for her!

"I heard from Yang Miaomiao that even the bigwigs of Jiangnan officialdom couldn't secure this project for the Su Family, how could I possibly have the power to have the project handed over directly to you?" Ye Fan said with a wry smile, "What I mean is that you can win this project through fair means!"

"Ah—"

Su Yuxin gasped, her mouth agape.

"What? Don't have confidence in yourself?" Ye Fan asked with a smile.

"I do have confidence, but to say I'm certain to secure the project, I can't make that claim," Su Yuxin hesitated and said.

"That's not Mr. Su's style."

Ye Fan teased with a smile, then tossed a USB drive to Su Yuxin, "Here, the contents of this will boost your confidence to one hundred percent!"

"What... is this?" Su Yuxin received the USB drive, full of bewilderment, "Could it be... the bidding information from the He Family?"

"You'll know once you look at it."

Ye Fan teased her, with the skills he learned from Chu Xuanji in the Dao Sect, stealing the He Family's bidding information wouldn't be difficult, but the gift he prepared for Su Yuxin was even more precious in his opinion!

Chapter 48: [The Bet]

Early the next morning, Su Yuxin got up early and headed empty-handed to Su Family's No.1 Villa.

In the villa's study, Su Hongyuan had been waiting for a long time. Seeing that Su Yuxin came empty-handed, he frowned and said, "Yuxin, didn't I ask you to bring me the bidding documents? Why... you?"

"Grandfather, I am absolutely confident that we will win the contract for the first phase of the Binhe New District project." Unlike last night's worries, today, Su Yuxin seemed to have taken a reassurance pill, and her words were filled with confidence.

However—

This confidence still couldn't put Su Hongyuan at ease. He frowned even more deeply and said, "Yuxin, it's not that I don't believe in your capabilities, but because this bid is too important, and we cannot afford the slightest mistake. Just to be safe, let me double-check it."

"Grandfather, Doctor Ye told me to tell you that you don't need to worry about the first phase project in the Binhe New District anymore." Su Yuxin sighed secretly at these words, but didn't reveal the source of her confidence, and instead invoked Ye Fan.

Because... she knew that as long as she mentioned Ye Fan, Su Hongyuan would definitely not interfere in this bid!

As Su Yuxin had anticipated, upon hearing her words, the discontent on Su Hongyuan's face disappeared, replaced by unmistakable excitement, "You... you mean Divine Doctor Ye is going to help us secure the first phase project in the Binhe New District?"

"Yes."

Su Yuxin nodded, aware that Su Hongyuan, like herself last night, instinctively thought that Ye Fan was going to use his extensive network of connections, but she did not tell Su Hongyuan the truth.

"Good, good, good!"

Perhaps because he was too excited, Su Hongyuan said 'good' three times, "Since Divine Doctor Ye has spoken these words, it's enough to prove that he is totally confident about securing this project!"

Su Yuxin remained silent.

"Judging from these two incidents, Divine Doctor Ye's relationship with Chu Ji far exceeds our expectations!"

Su Hongyuan continued excitedly speaking, and then, thinking of something, he looked at Su Yuxin with a sly grin and asked, "Yuxin, you were not completely honest with me yesterday."

"Grandfather, I..."

Last night, Su Hongyuan had asked Su Yuxin how far her relationship with Ye Fan had progressed, and Su Yuxin said that she and Ye Fan were just a normal patient and doctor. Now, hearing Su Hongyuan say this, Su Yuxin instinctively wanted to argue something but then thought again. If she and Ye Fan were just a patient and doctor, would Ye Fan repeatedly help her without any compensation?

No!

One answer emerged instantly!

"Yuxin, Grandfather can see that you have feelings for Divine Doctor Ye, and Divine Doctor Ye also has feelings for you, otherwise he wouldn't help you time and again."

Su Hongyuan smiled so broadly that his mouth could barely close, "Divine Doctor Ye is young, highly skilled in medicine, has an impressive background, and is a righteous man, truly a good man rarely found. You should seize the opportunity well. Let Grandfather drink your wedding beverage soon."

"Grandfather, where are you going with this?"

Su Yuxin immediately panicked upon hearing this, both embarrassed and anxious, her cheeks turning crimson.

Seeing this, Su Hongyuan couldn't stop laughing.

When Su Yuxin returned to Su Family's No.2 Villa, Ye Fan had just taken a shower, his hair still damp, and he had come downstairs.

"Divine Doctor Ye, good morning."

Whether it was due to deducing through analysis that her relationship with Ye Fan had transcended that of a patient and a doctor or because of what Su Hongyuan said, Su Yuxin felt guilty seeing Ye Fan, unable to look him in the eyes.

"Good morning. You look much better today. People often say that the mood determines everything; it seems this saying is not false at all."

Ye Fan, however, did not notice Su Yuxin's unease, but instead noticed that her complexion had improved a lot. He knew well that it was because she had unburdened herself, leading to improved mood and thereby enhancing her aura and spirit.

Previously, when he was learning medicine under Chu Xuanji, Chu Xuanji often told him that many patients could have been cured, but due to being depressed or even despairing, they ultimately left this world.

A typical representation is cancer, dubbed one of the world's medical puzzles. Many early-stage cancer patients originally had hope for recovery but ended up being scared to death upon learning of their diagnosis!

Su Yuxin, however, was unaware of what Ye Fan was thinking. Seeing Ye Fan smiling at her, her heartbeat involuntarily quickened as if it was going to jump out of her throat.

"Divine Doctor Ye, we're not going to the corporation today. We're going to the Hanghu Convention and Exhibition Center."

Su Yuxin tried her best to act as if nothing was wrong, "The annual Hanghu RV Show opens there today, and the organizers have invited me to be a guest at the opening ceremony."

"Okay."

Ye Fan nodded.

Twenty minutes later, Ye Fan, like the previous days, drove Su Yuxin to the Hanghu Convention and Exhibition Center.

Although he hadn't spent much time in Hanghu, he remembered its streets and alleys by heart.

This was a skill he learned during the special training he received from Qin Hai of the Yanhuang Organization, and he had honed this skill during the past two years while carrying out missions.

When Ye Fan drove Su Yuxin to the Hanghu Convention and Exhibition Center, the parking lot was completely full. If it weren't for the organizers specially reserving a parking spot for Su Yuxin, they might not have found a place to park at all.

Just like the full parking lot, the convention center was packed with people. Looking around, it was densely packed with heads, making the whole scene extremely lively.

With humanity successfully resisting the destroy virus, society gradually returned to normal, the economy began to recover, and the real estate and automobile markets became even more bustling than before the destroy virus swept across the globe.

Chapter 49: [The Bet]_2

Due to the disaster brought about by the destroy virus, people's life philosophies have changed, no longer keeping their money in banks as before, but rather living for the moment and indulging while they can.

After all, no one knows when disaster will strike again!

Like many other cities' RV festivals, this RV festival is hosted by the Hanghu Municipal Government, with various major media and newspapers undertaking it, and dozens of well-known real estate and automobile brands from within and outside the province participating.

Among them, the Lv Hu Group, representing the local real estate company, was not only invited but Su Yuxin would also attend the opening ceremony on behalf of the Lv Hu Group, serving as a guest of honor at the ceremony.

After entering the exhibition center through the dedicated channel for the organizers, Ye Fan and Su Yuxin were welcomed and received by the event staff, who personally guided them to the reception room and provided them with tea, fruit, and snacks.

Having done all this, the receptionist smiled at Su Yuxin and said, "Mr. Su, please wait here for a moment, I'll call you before the opening ceremony starts."

"Sure."

Su Yuxin nodded her head.

Seeing this, the receptionist courteously smiled at Ye Fan and then headed towards the door.

At the same time, He Fenghua, dressed in casual attire, followed by a receptionist and seven or eight elegantly dressed, distinguished young gentlemen, walked towards the reception room.

"Hello, Mr. He."

As the receptionist reached the door and was about to close it, she quickly greeted He Fenghua and his entourage with a bow.

He Fenghua slightly nodded and cast a cursory glance at the reception room.

Hmm?

With just one glance, He Fenghua spotted Su Yuxin and Ye Fan, and this discovery, as if laden with some kind of magic, made him stop in his tracks.

Meanwhile, in the room, Ye Fan and Su Yuxin also noticed He Fenghua. Ye Fan, having never seen He Fenghua before, simply glanced casually, whereas Su Yuxin's pupils suddenly contracted, and her gaze lingered on He Fenghua. Their eyes met in midair, sparking an invisible fire.

"Wait a moment."

Sensing Su Yuxin's icy gaze, He Fenghua smiled playfully, stopping the receptionist from closing the door.

As he spoke, he didn't wait for the receptionist to respond and took the initiative to step into the reception room.

Following He Fenghua, those gentlemen from the Jiangnan Real Estate Industry and other circles were somewhat puzzled, wondering who could compel He Fenghua to take the initiative to visit.

With this curiosity, they followed He Fenghua, and upon seeing Su Yuxin in the reception room, they immediately understood.

"Lady Su, I heard you recently recovered from a serious illness, and seeing your complexion so good today, I believe it's true. Congratulations," He Fenghua greeted warmly as if meeting an old friend upon entering the reception room.

As he spoke, He Fenghua sat on a sofa without waiting for Su Yuxin to reply, while the other young gentlemen curiously watched Ye Fan, wondering—who is this man, given Su Yuxin usually keeps her distance from men?

"Does Young Master He truly wish for my full recovery?"

Perhaps suspecting He Fenghua's visit was not benign, Su Yuxin frowned slightly, giving him no face and speaking with an extremely cold tone.

"Of course. It's rare to see a female business magnate like you in Jiangnan and even the southern business circles. Losing such a competitor would be a very regrettable thing," He Fenghua replied, his

smile not fading in the slightest, completely ignoring the sarcasm in Su Yuxin's words. Then, seeing his companions focusing on Ye Fan and guessing their thoughts, he addressed Ye Fan, "Lady Su, if I'm not mistaken, this gentleman must be Dr. Ye, the one who cured your rare disease, right?"

Dr. Ye?

So that's how it is!

The young masters accompanying He Fenghua today were all prominent figures in the younger generation of Jiangnan, and with their status, naturally, they were aware of what had happened in the Su Family recently.

Since He Fenghua came in, Ye Fan had been silent, quietly sizing up He Fenghua. Now, seeing He Fenghua turn the topic to him, his eyes slightly narrowed, "I don't know you, yet you know about me—is it that I'm famous?"

Whoosh!

As soon as Ye Fan uttered these words, the faces of those young masters who came with He Fenghua changed slightly.

Clearly... they had not expected Ye Fan, Su Yuxin's doctor, to speak to He Fenghua with such a tone!

And if they had not anticipated it, what about He Fenghua?

A flash of anger passed briefly through He Fenghua's eyes, but he continued to maintain his smile and said, "Originally, I did not know the great name of Dr. Ye, but just the other day, I heard someone intended to break your legs, and that's how I came to know of your deeds."

"What do you mean, He Fenghua?"

Hearing He Fenghua's seemingly polite but actually arrogant words, Su Yuxin thought He Fenghua was going to do something to Ye Fan and immediately asked coldly, her beautiful face full of anger.

"Lady Su, as you know, our sides have been competing for the 'Binhe New District Phase One Project' recently. If someone broke Dr. Ye's legs at this critical moment, everybody would undoubtedly assume it was my doing," He Fenghua continued with a smile, his expression playful, "To avoid misunderstandings and accusations of using despicable means to win, I went out of my way to use some connections to spare the Divine Doctor here. Thus, if I happen to win against Lady Su in this competition, no one will claim that I won unfairly, right?"

Ye Fan frowned slightly, eyes firmly fixed on He Fenghua, as if judging the truthfulness of his words.

Noting Ye Fan's scrutinizing gaze, He Fenghua mockingly said to Ye Fan, "Divine Doctor Ye, to be honest, although we don't know each other, you should probably thank me. If it weren't for me, you might have to spend the latter half of your life in a wheelchair."

Chapter 50: [The Bet]_3

"He Fenghua, it seems you are bent on winning the bid for the first phase of the Binhe New District project, aren't you?"

Faced with He Fenghua's arrogant attitude and contemptuous gaze, before Ye Fan could react, Su Yuxin was already furious. She instinctively felt that He Fenghua was threatening both Ye Fan and herself.

"Not at all, I'm just making assumptions." He Fenghua smiled again, a smile so confident it was as if he had already won the bid for the first phase of the Binhe New District project.

"Since you're so confident, how about we make a bet?"

For Su Yuxin, she could tolerate He Fenghua showing off his arrogance in front of her, but she couldn't stand him threatening Ye Fan.

Even though she knew that He Fenghua's behavior was courting disaster, but...she just couldn't stand it!

"What kind of bet? Are you suggesting we bet on the two properties we showcased today?"

He Fenghua laughed mockingly, having always thought of Su Yuxin as a formidable opponent with outstanding abilities, but today he suddenly felt that Su Yuxin wasn't so remarkable after all, her experience still too shallow.

"If the Lv Hu Group Jiangnan Company wins the bid for the first phase of the Binhe New District project, you must apologize to Mr. Ye for today's behavior!" Su Yuxin stated decisively, as if to her, He Fenghua's apology to Ye Fan was more important than the property worth billions.

Or perhaps, the two couldn't even be mentioned in the same breath!

"Uh..."

Startled upon hearing Su Yuxin's stakes, not only He Fenghua's companions but also He Fenghua himself were taken aback.

"Lady Su, are you in love with Dr. Ye because you are grateful for the life-saving favor?"

After the shock, He Fenghua feigned surprise, "That's such a pity. Because I, including all of us here, have long admired Lady Su..."

"Are you betting or not?" Su Yuxin interrupted He Fenghua coldly.

"Since Lady Su is in the mood for a wager, I'll graciously accept the challenge for your sake."

He Fenghua spoke as if it was a big concession, but his tone revealed a chill, "If I lose, I'll apologize to Dr. Ye, the man of your heart, for today's behavior. If I win, Lady Su will accompany Mr. Lu for one night—originally, I too have long desired Lady Su, but my fiancée keeps a tight leash, so I am unable but willing, I will have to pass you to Mr. Lu. Ah, he is truly bewitched by you!"

"Fine!"

As He Fenghua laid out the wager, a surge of anger welled up within Ye Fan. Just as he was about to speak and change the bet Su Yuxin had proposed, he saw Su Yuxin accept it with a cold voice.

As Su Yuxin's voice faded, silence descended in the reception room. The young men who had followed He Fenghua all exchanged glances, feeling a sense of absurdity. Amidst their ridiculous thoughts, they all cast envious, jealous, and resentful gazes towards the one named Lu Jian.

Even though they were well aware that even if Su Yuxin lost the bet, she might not honor it by actually spending the night with Lu Jian, but at least Lu Jian would have the opportunity, wouldn't he?

Moreover, even if Su Yuxin didn't honor the bet, Lu Jian could use it as bragging rights...

After all, the list of men wanting to conquer the Cold-faced President Su Yuxin could stretch from Hanghu to dong hai!

They were no exception!

"Thank you for your kindness, Young Master He!"

Feeling the envy, jealousy, and resentment in his companions' eyes, Lu Jian's eyes gleamed with lechery.

It was as if Su Yuxin had already stripped naked and was waiting for him in bed...