My Life 1061

Chapter 1061: His Conditions

When Tan Bengbeng heard that he had finally relented, her eyes lit up and she immediately released her grip on him.

"Cough! Cough!"

Due to a prolonged period without oxygen, Qi Yan could not help it and let out two coughs when she released her grip on him.

Tan Bengbeng felt a little guilty when she saw him bending forward slightly.

Over years of practicing medicine, she had never bullied a disabled person, who could not use his legs, in such a manner.

She had obviously violated the Tan family's ancestral precepts with her actions today.

However, she did not have any other choice if she wanted to get out of this place...

"I will not do anything to you as long as you send me away." Tan Bengbeng spoke.

When Qi Yan heard this, he smiled instead of getting into a rage.

A trace of dangerous energy lurked in his smile and it made one feel uncomfortable.

As he stroked his long fingers over his neck that had been strangled by her earlier on, he raised his eyebrows and said, "I can send you away, but you must agree to one condition."

"One condition."

Tan Bengbeng's heart skipped a beat.

Qi Yan continued, "Stay on this island for a month with me, and do what I tell you to do."

"…"

Tan Bengbeng's hands draped at the side of her body had already clenched into tight fists.

Qi Yan said, "You might not know this yet, but the waters around this island are protected and no other ships would be able to come near this place. If you don't agree with my condition, you will not be able to get out of here even if you killed me!"

"…"

She released her grip gradually.

One month wasn't very long.

If she killed Qi Yan, she might not be able to get out of this place alive.

Tan Bengbeng struggled fiercely inside.

In the end, she gritted her teeth and replied, "I can agree with your condition and let you order me around. But I have a condition as well..."

"You can only choose to agree or disagree, you don't have the rights to negotiate conditions with me." Qi Yan cut her off.

Before Tan Bengbeng could say anything, he pushed himself back to the big house by the sea.

Tan Bengbeng returned home not long after.

She seemed to have agreed to his condition.

"What do you want me to do?" Tan Bengbeng walked up to him and asked.

Qi Yan did not show any traces of politeness as he took a glance around his house.

"It has been two days since this house was last cleaned up. I can't take even a single bit of dirt, don't let me see any dust around."

He pushed his wheelchair and got ready to return to his room after he had finished giving his instructions.

Tan Bengbeng blocked his way with her body and anxiously asked, "Can you let me make a call to my friend? I will do anything that you want, I just want to make sure that she is fine!"

Qi Yan lowered his gaze and replied coldly, "Haven't you searched the entire house already? A signal is only available when there are ships here, there would be none during usual times."

He stroked his long fingers across Tan Bengbeng's dazed face.

"Be obedient, you can go anywhere you want in a month."

"…"

Qi Yan returned to his room.

Tan Bengbeng, who had been reduced to a cleaner, was the only one left in the living room.

Tan Bengbeng loved this house the very first time she saw it.

She liked the color white.

It was clean and pure, untainted by even a speck of dust.

Despite so, she felt as though she was going to collapse the moment she thought of cleaning this insanely huge house on her own. Furthermore, this was a fully white-colored house.

However, she could only grit her teeth and persevere in order to leave this isolated island successfully.

Room by room, she followed Qi Yan's instructions and cleaned up the house.

She was so worn out that she no longer had the rationality to ponder over who had helped Qi Yan to clean up the house before she took on this job...

Actually, she remembered that the room was still clean on the day she regained consciousness.

Qi Yan himself had also mentioned that the house had not been uncleaned for two days...

Chapter 1062: A Terrifying Answer Machine

Tan Bengbeng's entire body felt weak from all the exhaustion, so much so that she nearly fell into a deep sleep the moment she returned to her room and lay down on the bed.

She only managed to think through half of the questions in her mind before she started dozing off.

In the midst of her grogginess, she heard the sounds of a wheelchair rolling.

By the time she managed to force a crack from her eyes, she saw Qi Yan sitting by the side of her bed as he stared at her with a devilish gaze.

The sleepy bugs in her body completely disappeared in an instant.

As she sat up on the bed with a whoosh, she grabbed the covers anxiously and wrapped herself in them. Then, she stared at him with a vigilant gaze.

"When did you get in here?"

"Just now."

"The house has already been cleaned. It's getting late, I want to sleep."

"Yeah, I am here to sleep with you."

Qi Yan answered every single question that she asked.

However, this answer was...

Tan Bengbeng's expression changed instantly.

Just as she wanted to scold him for acting like a hooligan, she instantly remembered that she had promised to accompany him for a month and listen to his every instruction during this time.

However, to her, listening to instructions did not include sleeping with him...

By the time Tan Bengbeng snapped back to her senses, Qi Yan had already removed his shirt. Then, he grabbed onto her hand and placed it on his belt.

Tan Bengbeng instinctively retracted her hand and retreated with a panic-stricken face.

There wasn't much expression on Qi Yans' face when he saw her reaction.

However, the delight beneath his eyes became more and more obvious.

He seemed to be teasing his pet, as her nervousness, fear, and even her shyness pleased him instantly.

If Tan Bengbeng knew what he was currently thinking, she would surely scold him for being a sicko.

However, it was a pity that she wasn't aware of any of his thoughts.

Her mind had gone completely blank.

She simply stared at the man's belt, as if it was a poisonous snake that would bite.

She had shrunk her entire body to the corner of the bed.

"I don't know..."

"It's alright, I don't know how to do it either. We can learn together." Qi Yan replied calmly.

He did not resemble a jerk who was about to take advantage of her with that sincere attitude of his. Instead, he seemed like a believer who wanted to seek the real meaning of life with her.

One could not bear to scold him.

Using the side of the bed as a form of support, he exerted a bit of strength and hoisted himself up onto the bed from the wheelchair.

He grabbed onto Tan Bengbeng's covers and pulled her toward him.

Tan Bengbeng was confident that she was a match for him; if he wanted to force himself on her, she could give him a vicious beating and throw him out of the room.

However, if she did so, she would not be able to leave this island in a month ...

He took the chance to pull her to his side during that moment of hesitation.

He grabbed hold of her hand again and pressed it on his belt.

This time, his usually sinister voice became imposing without any room for negotiation.

"Remove it."

"…"

Tan Bengbeng wanted to retract her hands, but she could not do so as he was grabbing onto them.

Seeing that she did not make any movement, his eyes darkened and he proceeded to stroke her face with his long fingers. "Don't be afraid, I will be more gentle this time around. Or, I will lie down and stay still while you do the job."

"…"

It would be better if he did not speak. The moment he spoke, Tan Bengbeng was reminded of her previous experience and she felt even more fearful.

Her hands started to tremble.

Qi Yan did not hurry her and continued to wait.

He admired her struggling expression.

The corner of his mouth finally curved into a satisfied smile when she mustered her courage and gently attempted to remove his belt...

After she had finally removed his belt, with much difficulty, he turned around and pinned her down on the bed. As he ripped her clothes off with ease, another round of plunder that resulted from a breach of trust began...

Chapter 1063: A Totally Different World

Tan Bengbeng had already passed out from exhaustion by the time Qi Yan had had his fill.

As he slowly pulled out from her body, he grabbed the blanket and covered her with it.

Then, he calmly put on his clothes. Apart from a few strands of wet hair on his forehead, it was impossible to tell that he had just completed the strenuous exercise.

As he turned around and took a glance at the deeply exhausted Tan Bengbeng, a dangerous look flashed past his eyes.

It wasn't what he had said earlier on; he had not come over to accompany her to sleep.

He had bedded her.

He would leave after he had done the deed.

The wheelchair rumbled over the floor and Qi Yan left the room in no time.

He headed all the way to the door at the corner of his bedroom. Then, he pushed it open and entered the room.

The room was brightly lit.

It was decorated very simply and it looked no different from Tan Bengbeng's room.

He did not take a single glance around the room and headed straight to the side of the bed. After he pressed something, a door appeared on the wall.

Qi Yan's figure disappeared behind the tiny door in no time.

Behind this door was a completely different world.

It was different from the simple, ancient decor back in his room. Instead, it looked completely modern.

The phones and laptops that Tan Bengbeng wasn't able to find where here!

As well as surveillance cameras of the entire house!

Every single corner of the house was clearly plastered on the surveillance screen.

Further in was a brightly lit laboratory, filled with a pungent smell of disinfectants.

Red and green bottles were fully displayed on the shelf.

Amongst which was a small bottle, that was the one that had contained Tan Bengbeng's cough medicine earlier on.

However, it was empty at this point.

The moment Qi Yan entered the laboratory, the evil ray of light on his face became even more prominent and he seemed just like a devil from hell who had stepped onto his territory.

The ray of light that flickered beneath his eyes was a kind that Tan Bengbeng had never seen before. It was dark, with a mixture of kindness and evil.

—

City H.

The Yu Family villa.

Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu sat on the sofa in the living room and eagerly waited for Fan Yu.

Not long after, Fan Yu's handsome figure appeared at the entrance.

He walked in wearily.

"Have a cup of water and take a rest first, you can update us later." Nian Xiaomu hurriedly got up from the sofa when she saw him walking in. Then, she picked up the cup of water in front of her and handed it to him.

Fan Yu did not stand on ceremony.

He took the cup of water and gulped everything down.

Following this, he handed them the slip of paper that he was holding onto.

"Mo Yongheng stuffed this into my hands. After he had passed me this slip of paper, the Mo Family's bodyguards appeared, claiming that they were there to protect him. However, I sensed that the atmosphere was a little weird. They seemed to be spying on him instead!"

Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu did not speak as they anxiously opened up the slip of paper in their hands.

The handwriting was a little messy.

It was evident that the person had written the note in haste, as he was probably afraid of getting caught in the act.

He even hid the note by clasping it in his hand the entire time.

The slip of paper was rolled up into a ball and it was slightly creased.

However, it did not affect the clarity of the words on the paper.

The instructions on the paper were very clear: They would be able to clarify everything that they had been wanting to know once they found Tan Bengbeng; furthermore, they must get the Mo Family warrant from her before Mo Qian did.

"What is the Mo Family warrant?"

Nian Xiaomu knitted her eyebrows and asked in confusion.

This was her first time hearing this term. Previously, Zheng Yan had not mentioned anything about it when she told her about the matters that concerned the Mo Family.

"We merely exchanged a few words with each other and the Mo Family's bodyguards appeared. I did not have the chance to ask him about it, but I am guessing that it should be something like a seal impression that belonged to the head of a household."

This was a hereditary item that every large clan would have.

Some families do not place great importance on it, but some families valued it as much as they would value their life.

According to what Mo Yongheng mentioned, the Mo Family should belong to the latter.

Chapter 1064: Found it

Mo Qian couldn't get the Mo Family warrant, that was why he could not become the head of the Mo Family.

"Then what about the previous head of the Mo Family? If he really wanted Mo Qian to take over, then Mo Qian shouldn't need the Mo Family warrant." Nian Xiaomu was bewildered.

Yu Yuehan calmly said, "This may be the reason he wants to kill you so desperately."

"... You are saying that the successor the head of the Mo Family has in mind is not Mo Qian? Without the word of the head of the Mo Family and without the Mo Family warrant, Mo Qian cannot be the new head of the Mo Family?"

That instant, Nian Xiaomu understood.

It was either that Mo Qian finds the Mo Family warrant and takes the position of the head of Mo family, or he would have to kill her.

As long as there was no one else more suitable than him for the position, then sooner or later, the Mo Family would have to admit that he was the head of the Family.

However, both choices for Mo Qian were actually the same.

If the Mo Family warrant was with Tan Bengbeng, then it would be equivalent to her having it.

For Mo Qian, his biggest fear would be for her to return to the Mo Family with the Mo Family warrant...

That's why he wanted to kill her before she regained her memories!

"Mo Yongheng only asked us to look for Bengbeng, he did not say where she was." Nian Xiaomu crushed the paper in her hand hurriedly.

Now, they understood Mo Qian's motive.

It didn't matter if he was Nian Xiaomu's dad or not. With his ambitions, if he found Tan Bengbeng first, then she would be in danger!

"Don't get anxious yet. No news is good news." Fan Yu comforted.

"Mo Yongheng has always been on Mo Qian's side. Even if he doesn't know where Tan Bengbeng is, it means that Mo Qian doesn't know either. Tan Bengbeng is safe for the time being."

Yu Yuehan and Tang Yuansi had sent men to search for Tan Bengbeng in any possible hiding spots.

But, she had not been found.

Nian Xiaomu did not dare to imagine what could have happened to her.

Why didn't Bengbeng contact her?

And Mo Yongheng, why did he risk helping them...

"Young Master Han, the hospital called. President Tang has had a heart attack and has been sent to the hospital!" The Butler reported hurriedly.

Everyone's face changed.

Nian Xiaomu stuffed the piece of paper into her pocket.

They rushed to the hospital with Yu Yuehan.

When they reached the operating theater, they heard the doctor telling Shangxin, "... with President Tang's current body conditions, if we cannot find other effective treatments. Then in a maximum of two months or maybe even a month's time, you have to be mentally prepared for it."

The doctor sighed and walked away.

Shangxin stumbled and leaned against the wall.

She tilted her head up and tried her best to not let her tears flow.

One month...

There was only so little time left?

A few days ago, he had promised her that he was going to witness the birth of their baby.

Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu heard the doctor's words and stood still.

At this point, even they didn't know how to comfort Shangxin.

Suddenly, Yu Yuehan's phone rang. He picked up, listened for a few seconds and his tone rose. "What did you say?"

"Young Master Han, we found him! We found the person who made the special medicine that President Tang took!"

Chapter 1065: Looking Forward to Meeting

The assistant's excited voice came from the other side of the phone.

Yu Yuehan turned on the loudspeaker on his phone, walked in front of Shangxin and asked the assistant to repeat his words.

Upon hearing it, Shangxin stared at the phone in disbelief. She was afraid that she had heard wrongly.

"You really found him?"

"Yes, Miss Shangxin. We have really found him. Not only that, the person is in City H!" The assistant answered.

Shangxin's eyes lit up. "I want to see him. I want to see him now!"

After ending the call, Shangxin wiped away her tears and looked spirited again.

She knew that life wouldn't be so cruel.

As long as there was hope.

Even if it was a little hope, she would not give up easily!

"You are still pregnant, you can't be so emotional. Try to calm down, then we will go with you." Nian Xiaomu walked up and held her hand.

Tang Yuansi was gravely ill, Shangxin was pregnant and had to withstand such huge stress. If she didn't know how to control her emotions, she may get into trouble before Tang Yuansi died.

Suppressing emotions for a long time, was taboo for pregnant women.

It may affect the development of the fetus.

Shangxin nodded her head obediently. "I know. I will take note."

The assistant would arrange a meeting with the person and Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu would accompany Shangxin to meet him.

Throughout the whole journey, Nian Xiaomu was comforting Shangxin. As they were getting out, Nian Xiaomu remembered something. She turned to look at Yu Yuehan.

"I thought that the family was very mysterious and seldom interacted with the outside?"

Previously, Nian Xiaomu had worried that, even if they found out his identity, he would not want to meet them.

Who knew that they could meet him so easily.

She didn't know if she was being paranoid, but it didn't feel right.

"Let's take a look first." Yu Yuehan said calmly.

The three of them got out of the car.

The meeting was at a clubhouse and dazzling lights were coming from the building.

The assistant was waiting at the door, he hurried forward when he saw them.

"Young Master Han, the person is already here."

Before Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu could say anything, Shangxin hurriedly entered.

Nian Xiaomu was afraid that something would happen to her and rushed in with her.

Yu Yuehan and the assistant went after them.

When they entered the private room, they were surprised to see who was inside.

It was a young woman. She looked fairly pretty and more like a businesswoman than a pharmaceutical scientist.

She introduced herself when they came in.

"My name is Feng Ling. My pleasure to meet you, Young Master Han."

Feng Ling held out her graceful hand. Yu Yuehan's eyes narrowed and shook her hand.

Soon, they were seated.

It was urgent.

Yu Yuehan placed an empty bottle on the table and asked directly, "Miss Feng, are you the creator of this medicine?"

"Yes." Feng Ling laughed as she looked at the medicine on the table.

She elegantly picked up her wine to sip it.

She was very relaxed, however, Shangxin couldn't be.

She thought about Tang Yuansi and asked urgently, "Miss Feng, are you a doctor? Can you save my husband?"

Chapter 1066: Women's Six Sense

"Husband? From what I know, the buyer of this medicine should be the President of Tang Corporation, Tang Yuansi. I have not heard anything about him being married."

Feng Ling heard Shangxin's words and slowly placed her cup down. She looked at Shangxin.

It was as if she had just noticed that Shangxin was there.

She saw Shangxin's outstanding looks and good figure. There was jealousy in her eyes.

Her voice fell even colder.

"I have many of such medicines with me. Not only this, I have newly developed ones with better effects. However, I have no reason to help you."

"As long as you are willing to save Tang Yuansi, I am willing to pay any amount of money!" Shangxin answered without hesitation.

As long as Tang Yuansi could be saved, she would try anything.

Or, they would only have less than two months left...

In two months, he wouldn't even be able to see her baby.

Shangxin bit her lip and looked at Feng Ling hopefully.

Although she didn't know the effects of the medicine, Yu Yuehan had once told her that there was hope for Tang Yuansi if they found the creator of this medicine.

Now, they had found her.

For her, it was the miracle she had waited for appeared.

Even if the results weren't as good, as long as Tang Yuansi could live longer. She was willing to do anything!

"Money?" Feng Ling laughed.

She laughed arrogantly.

Her body was trembling from laughing too hard. Even the glass of wine in her hand was shaking.

The deep red wine reflected red light spots on Shangxin's face.

Shagxin's mind was on Tang Yuansi's condition, otherwise, with her intelligence, she would have noticed the woman's hostility towards her immediately.

Well, at least Nian Xiaomu, who was next to Shangxin, felt it.

Sometimes they say, a woman's instinct is incredibly accurate.

She felt that Feng Ling had some grudge against Tang Yuansi in the past. The next moment, Feng Ling placed the glass of red wine down and stood up from the sofa.

She answered, "I do not need money. I came today because of Young Master Han. However, if the person you want me to save is Tang Yuansi, I am sorry but I cannot!"

Upon seeing that Yu Yuehan did not speak, she turned and left.

Shangxin stood up hurriedly.

She was about to say something but, Nian Xiaomu grabbed her.

"Don't be in a hurry. Feng Ling is acting weirdly. Even if you rush up to her now, you won't be able to convince her. You will only be humiliated by her for nothing!"

"..."

Shangxin's body froze and her eyes turn red.

She could feel Feng Ling's hostility.

She seemed to hate Tang Yuansi.

However, Tang Yuansi couldn't wait any longer. If she didn't find a way to save him, she would only watch him die in front of her...

"Xiao Mumu..."

Shangxin looked down and the tears she was holding back rolled down.

Nian Xiaomu hugged her tightly. "Don't be in a hurry. We already know who is she, we need to find out what her motive is. I think there is more to her meeting us than this. We need to know what she wants so that we can negotiate with her!"

Chapter 1067: Amazing, Half Deity

There will be a way!

Nian Xiaomu may not be capable of other things, but if it was about business negotiations, she was the best in the Yu Corporation public relations department.

From Feng Ling's reaction, she could tell that Feng Ling knew Tang Yuansi.

Something may have happened without them knowing.

Shangxin heard her words and calmed down.

Yu Yuehan did not say anything, he sent Shangxin back and asked the assistant to investigate Feng Ling.

"What are your views on her?"

Nian Xiaomu couldn't help but ask when they were on their way back to the Yu Family villa.

Before Yu Yuehan could answer, she answered herself, "Just now, I didn't dare to say it in front of Shangxin. However, my instincts tell me that she likes Tang Yuansi and she was rejected by him in the past. Then, she developed hate for him and maybe the special medicine was introduced to Tang Yuansi deliberately. Her motive was for him to end up in this state!"

The more Nian Xiaomu thought about it, the more she thought that she was right.

Otherwise, how would it be so coincidental that the medicine would appear in front of Tang Yuansi when he needed it?

Although the medicine worked and was effective.

However, once taken, it would deteriorate Tang Yuansi's condition greatly if stopped.

For the effect to continue, Tang Yuansi would have to continue to take the medicine. It would mean indirect reliance on the person who sold the medicine.

She was worried a while ago, that the owner of the medicine was so mysterious, what if they couldn't find the person...

Who knew that once Tang Yuansi was in a critical condition, Feng Ling would instantly appear.

It made her so suspicious!

Nian Xiaomu thought that Yu Yuehan would think that her theory was too absurd.

Who knew that he just glanced at her and did not speak.

He seemed to be considering the possibility of her words.

The assistant had already gone to check on Feng Ling.

They couldn't panic now.

Soon, there was news from the assistant.

"What? How was it?" Nian Xiaomu saw Yu Yuehan hang up and asked hurriedly.

Tang Yuansi was still lying in the hospital and Shangxin was by his bed.

The only people who could deal with Feng Ling, were them.

Yu Yuehan glanced at her and said, "You guessed everything correctly. Do you need me to put you up on the altar as a half-deity?"

"..."

What!

It was the first time Nian Xiaomu had felt like cursing.

Love turns into hate, she had heard of many such stories. But, she hadn't expected it to happen near her.

"So, did Feng Ling give Tang Yuansi the medicine purposely?"

"There is no direct evidence. However, according to Tang Yuansi's assistant, Tang Yuansi was in a hurry to be discharged. He was looking for a medicine to treat heart diseases. Then, someone offered the information to him. A business partner of the Tang Family passed the information to Tang Yuansi intending to him. At first Tang Yuansi was worried that he wouldn't get the medicine, however it got it easily."

Yu Yuehan told her the information he had just found out.

Nian Xiaomu was angry.

There was no need to ask, it must be Feng Ling!

The business partner who gave the information must have been used or it would be hard to explain so many coincidences.

It was a trap set up by Feng Ling for Tang Yuansi!

Chapter 1068: The Past

"What kind of feud does she have with him that she has to take revenge on Tang Yuansi like that? Is it just because Tang Yuansi doesn't like her?" Nian Xiaomu asked.

That woman was too scary!

"Not only that." Yu Yuehan explained.

Feng Ling had seen Tang Yuansi at a banquet and had fallen in love with him at first sight.

At that point, Tang Yuansi had just been sent back to the Tang Family. Even if he didn't manage to get together with Shangxin, she was the only one in his heart.

Feng Ling's confession was rejected.

Tang Yuansi rejected her without any room for ambiguity.

However, Feng Ling did not give up and kept chasing him.

Although Tang Yuansi was annoyed, he didn't want to bother about it. Hence, he just avoided her.

However, Feng Ling found out that Shangxin was the reason that Tang Yuansi had rejected her. She approached Shangxin to spout nonsense.

Everyone knew that Shangxin was Tang Yuansi's weak spot.

He could endure anything, but Shangxin being upset.

Once, at a banquet, Feng Ling tried the same thing again. This time, when she was trying to destroy their relationship, Tang Yuansi did not let her off.

He said cruel things like, "Even if all the women in the world die, I wouldn't like you."

News spread fast at these banquets, and although Feng Ling deserved it, Tang Yuansi's words made Feng Ling a joke in the eyes of everyone.

It was during that time that Feng Ling was affected gravely and drank every night.

Once when she was on her way home while she was drunk, she met a few hooligans and was raped. After that, she disappeared from everyone's sight...

Although what happened to her had nothing to do with Tang Yuansi, Feng Ling felt he was to blame.

To her, if Tang Yuansi hadn't been so cold and heartless, she wouldn't have become the joke and wouldn't have met with the accident...

Her life was ruined.

The person she hated the most was Tang Yuansi.

Now that she could watch Tang Yuansi suffer, it was satisfying for her!

"Looks like this is a tricky matter. If Feng Ling is back to take revenge, then she won't let Tang Yuansi off so easily." Nian Xiaomu sat on the sofa in despair.

"I still have something I don't understand. You got someone to look at the compounds of the medicine, it was very special. It couldn't be created easily, any slight changes in amount would cause it to become poisonous. An average person would not be able to replicate the medicine. However, from how I see it, Feng Ling doesn't look like she can do pharmaceutical science."

"Yeah, I have the same thinking. That's why I have sent people to look into it. Since the medicine came onto the market, the only supplier has been Feng Ling. It means that, even if she isn't the creator, to get the medicine, we still have to go through her. That includes the medicine that she mentioned which has better effects." Yu Yuehan replied.

It was an exclusive retailer.

Unless they could find the mysterious pharmaceutical family, they could only go through Feng Ling!

They couldn't decide on Tang Yuansi's case.

Yu Yuehan asked the assistant to gather all the information and hand it to Shangxin.

After Shangxin saw it, she didn't look surprised.

She stayed with Tang Yuansi in the hospital throughout the night.

The next morning, she asked the assistant to make an appointment with Feng Ling.

"Miss Shangxin, are you sure you want to go alone?"

Chapter 1069: Suffer a Living Misery

Her assistant asked in an unassured tone.

Just when she was hesitating if she should inform Nian Xiaomu, Shangxin had already stopped her.

"I'll go alone. Don't tell anyone and just take me there."

"..."

The assistant could only put down the phone and turn to start the car.

Upon hearing that Shangxin wanted to meet her privately, Feng Ling agreed to it immediately.

She asked to meet in the same private room in the nightclub and waited for her to arrive.

When Shangxin entered the private room, even though it was bright daylight, the scene that she faced was exactly the same as yesterday.

It seemed that Feng Ling enjoyed drinking very much.

She was holding onto a glass of red wine and resting against the soft cushions of the sofa, sipping the wine leisurely.

Upon seeing Shangxin enter, the corner of her lips instantly curled into a sinister grin.

She then sat upright on the sofa.

Her haughty attitude was simply like a peacock displaying its feathers as a sign of protest in front of its enemy.

Shangxin cast her a glance, completely ignoring the hostile look in her eyes as she muttered very calmly, "You're the one who came to find me back then, to make me leave Brother Xiaosi."

"You've finally remembered me?"

Upon hearing her words, Feng Ling abruptly burst into laughter.

Her wild and arrogant laughter was completely filled with hatred.

"My life was ruined because of the two of you, and you both dare to forget everything about me?!"

The piercing gaze she had towards Shangxin seemed to express her deepest regret that she could not slice her into pieces!

"No one was able to ruin your life. They were all your own choices."

Shangxin's expression remained calm and composed.

She merely raised her eyes slightly to look at Feng Ling.

She actually remembered it. She remembered how back then, Tang Yuansi had only just been brought back into the Tang Family and had told her not to look for him unnecessarily in the future. Suddenly, one day, a young girl went to find her to make her leave Tang Yuansi.

At that time, she had already been exceptionally devastated by Tang Yuansi's distancing from her.

With Feng Ling's provocation added to it, she was on the verge of dying from this devastation.

In her head, all that was left was the fact that her Brother Xiaosi no longer wanted her... Such negative thoughts filled her mind.

She did not notice what Feng Ling looked like, and she didn't even remember her name.

She had always thought that Tang Yuansi would be getting attached and because of this, she did not dare to find out any news about him for a very long time.

It was only sometime later when she heard that he was still single that her hopes to be with him were reignited...

As to what had happened at the party, she was completely unaware of it.

Back then, she had just left Tang Yuansi and was not in the same city as him.

She only found out what had happened to Feng Ling from the information Yu Yuehan had sent to her yesterday.

She did not think that Tang Yuansi had done anything wrong in this matter.

But, what happened to Feng Ling turned her from an unreasonable and selfish woman into a victim.

She could even come out so righteously after hurting others, and confidently say that she was taking revenge for herself.

Shangxin was full of abhorrence towards her.

But, for the sake of Tang Yuansi's life, she had to come and meet Feng Ling.

Shangxin did not pursue what had happened back then, nor did she want to provoke Feng Ling. She simply asked directly, "What do I have to do for you to give me the medicine to save Tang Yuansi?"

"Someone who publicly humiliated me and made me a laughing stock, causing me to be violated by other men, why should I save him? I came back, just to see Tang Yuansi suffer a living misery... Oh, no. He's about to die anytime soon. The one who'll be suffering a living misery will be you. Hahaha!"

Feng Ling continued laughing like a madwoman.

"Beg me. Come, kneel down and beg me. Perhaps I'll consider."

Chapter 1070: Shameless!

Feng Ling's gaze turned cold and evil, and her eyes were fixed on Shangxin as she muttered every word.

Didn't Tang Yuansi cherish this woman dearly?

Back then, no matter how she clung onto him, he did not say anything harsh to her. But, just because she had gone to this woman to say a few words, he had embarrassed her completely in front of so many people.

Anything that he cherished dearly, she was bent on destroying right now!

She wanted them to suffer in agony and have a taste of the humiliation she had suffered back then!

Feng Ling firmly believed that given Shangxin's family background, she would be extremely enraged upon hearing her words.

However, Shangxin merely cast a glance at her and the expression on her face barely changed.

"As long as I kneel down for you, you'll save him?"

Her calm tone seemed to make it feel as if she was merely deciding what to eat for the day.

Feng Ling narrowed her eyes.

The scene she had expected did not happen, and she did not feel any satisfaction from having gotten her revenge.

On the contrary, she felt like the clown who had been humiliated...

Even though Shangxin was the one who had come to ask for mercy today, she still exuded the elegance and poise of a princess.

The sight of the elegance she displayed made her infuriated!

Feng Ling's eyes narrowed again, as if she had her mindset to humiliate Shangxin as she replied leisurely, "Kneel down first, then I'll consider. If you don't go on your knees, I won't even consider it."

Shangxin's assistant, who was at the door, heard what Feng Ling had said and was about to go in to stop her when Shangxin had already bent her knees...

Just when everyone thought that she was going to go on her knees, she simply bent down to slap the sofa in front of her before sitting down in a composed manner.

Feng Ling was stunned beyond words.

She howled indignantly "Aren't you scared that I'll not care about Tang Yuansi's life and make him die? Other than me, no one else can save him now!"

Shangxin raised her eyes and responded, "Yes, I'm scared. I'm so scared that I came to find you so early this morning."

"..."

Hearing her words, the expression on Feng Ling's face somewhat relaxed.

She just knew that it was impossible that Shangxin wasn't scared of her.

She not only had the source of the special medicine in her hands but also Tang Yuansi's life!

Feng Ling retorted, "Then, you dare to disobey me? I told you to get on your knees!"

"..."

Shangxin knitted her brows in a perplexed manner. Why did a normal person like her, living in the modern era, like following the ancient times and making others get on their knees?

She remained comfortably in her seat and did not move.

Looking at a furious Feng Ling, she muttered calmly, "I won't get on my knees for you."

"What did you say? Aren't you afraid that I will..."

"You don't have to threaten me, " Shangxin remarked bluntly as she looked up at her.

"I know you're taking revenge on us. Even if I get on my knees for you, you won't just agree to help me like that. Since I know that this is not your true intention at all, there's no point in me being humiliated by you just for the sake of it. Let's be more straightforward. What exactly do you want from me for you to agree to save Tang Yuansi?"

"..."

Feng Ling did not see this coming. Shangxin, who looked as though she had been pampered all her life, could actually make such sharp comments, and even saw through her plot so easily.

This instantly made her lose any sense of achievement she had.

However, all that wasn't important. As long as Shangxin cared about Tang Yuansi and wanted her to help save him, they were unable to escape her clutches.

There was a slight flicker in Feng Ling's gaze and she placed the wine glass in her hand on the coffee table.

She then leaned back to rest lazily on the sofa, shifting her eyes to Shangxin, with her red lips parted slightly.

"My condition is simple. As long as you leave Tang Yuansi and let him marry me, after I get married to him, I naturally wouldn't allow anything to happen to my husband."