

My Life 1071

Chapter 1071: Break the Rules and You'll Pay for It!

Bang!

Shangxin's knee accidentally knocked against the coffee table, and her expression changed slightly.

Feng Ling's condition was amongst her expectations.

Even before Feng Ling had expressed it, she had already guessed what she wanted.

But, when she heard her asking her to leave Tang Yuansi, her heart still throbbed in pain.

"What makes you think that I would agree to such a ridiculous condition? If I were to leave Tang Yuansi, what does his life or death have to do with me? Why would I go to such great pains just to get you to save him?"

Shangxin retorted, trying her best to keep her composure.

Yet, Feng Ling did not reply to her words but merely laughed nonchalantly.

"That is your problem. You now have two choices: the first is to watch him die, or, the second is to watch him live well but by my side. You'll have to watch as we have children together and lead a happy life!"

Didn't Tang Yuansi previously tell her that even if all the women in this world died, he would never fall for her?

She would now appear in front of him and marry him then!

If he wanted to live, she was his only choice!

"..."

Shangxin's pupils constricted and the hand she had on her knee was clenched so tightly that her nails were turning white.

She pursed her lips tightly.

Feng Ling was not anxious, and took a small bottle of medicine from her pocket, placing it before her.

"This is the new medicine that has just been concocted. It can control Tang Yuansi's present condition, and even improve it. If you don't trust me, you can take it to Tang Yuansi's doctor to check it. Take your time to consider it. I just don't know how much time Tang Yuansi has left to wait..."

With that, Feng Ling grinned as she haughtily grabbed her bag and left the private room.

Once she had left the room, her phone started ringing.

The number on the caller display made her instantly put on a respectful expression before carefully taking the call.

A cold voice sounded from the other end of the line.

“Feng Ling, you should be well aware of the Master’s rules. He doesn’t allow anyone to carry out evil deeds with the medicine he concocts. Don’t think that just because the Master is on a retreat that he doesn’t know what you’ve done. If you don’t stop now, you’ll pay for the consequences!”

“...”

Feng Ling instantly tightened her grip on her phone.

Hearing the line cut off from the other end, her gaze became cold and sinister.

The reason she had come back was to take revenge on Tang Yuansi. Seeing how she was almost going to get him, how could she possibly stop now?

When the Master came back from his retreat, Tang Yuansi would already be hers!

By then, she naturally would be able to explain to her master.

Feng Ling’s gaze flickered and she put her phone away, picking up her pace as she left.

—

Tan Bengbeng went into a very deep sleep.

The physical fatigue she had suffered made her feel as if her limbs were filled with lead and could not be lifted no matter how much she tried.

Since she was young, she had received training and her stamina and endurance were a lot stronger than most girls. But, after being tortured by Qi Yan for a day, she did not even have the strength to get out of bed.

In her head, she could only remember how he tricked her into pushing him around the island and making her pack up his whole house.

At last, she remembered how, when she was so exhausted that she was even unable to lift her arms, he had entered her room and pressed his whole body down on hers...

Before she passed out, she remembered that the last scene she saw was his silver-grey hair spread out on his forehead and drenched with his sweat, which trickled down onto her forehead.

Tan Bengbeng swung her head a few times before barely managing to sit upright on the bed.

She had just moved her legs when a sharp pain came from her thighs, making her take a deep breath in.

Her upper body was in an even more embarrassing state.

It was full of traces left behind by him, the red marks had faded into a pink shade, which made them look even more intimate.

Chapter 1072: He Controls Everything!

With a cold expression, she casually picked up her clothes from the floor and put them on whilst heading into the bathroom.

When she reached the door of the bathroom, she could smell the faint scent of a medicinal fragrance.

Thinking that she must have smelled wrong, she snapped into a daze for a moment before pushing open the door of the bathroom.

The bathtub was already filled with hot water.

There was a light green layer of liquid resting on the surface of the warm water, and thick smoke was curling up in the air from it.

The whole room was filled with this scent.

It was faint but exceptionally soothing and comfortable to smell.

There was also a sticky note pasted on the edge of the bathtub.

The handwriting on it was exactly the same as the one for yesterday's ginger soup. The cursive writing was beautiful and the message was very brief.

[Medicated bath, for a fast recovery]

Tan Bengbeng tightened the grip of the sticky note, feeling an ulterior motive behind his words.

The reason she was feeling uncomfortable all over was all thanks to him.

Tan Bengbeng simply threw the sticky note into the bin and entered the bathroom.

She actually rather liked the medicinal scent that filled the bathroom.

Although she did not ask, she could vaguely feel that Qi Yan was rather learned at concocting medicine.

The medicated oil that he had passed to her previously and the herbs in the garden, plus, the medicated bath now...

It was as if he could do magic, and produced many things she never expected.

But, after searching around in the house, she did not find any place where medicinal herbs were kept. *Were these herbs all freshly collected from his garden?*

Tan Bengbeng reached out to scoop up a few pieces of the leaves that were floating on the water to carefully survey.

After recognizing these herbs, her gaze flickered.

As she confirmed that Qi Yan wasn't out to harm her, she took off her clothes and slowly entered the bathtub...

The combination of the warm water inside the bathtub and the faint medicinal scent was enough to completely soothe one's nerves.

After rinsing herself in the bathtub for some time, Tan Bengbeng felt her body becoming much lighter.

She no longer felt as uncomfortable as before.

The effect of Qi Yan's medicine always seemed to be miraculous.

She shut her eyes and slowly rested against the edge of the bathtub. Just when she was about to lie inside the bathwater for a little longer to rest, she suddenly heard the sound of a wheelchair's movements from the corner of her ear.

It was like a sudden reminder for her.

Her nerves that had been soothed by the medicated bath, instantly tightened.

It suddenly came to her that she had not locked the door of the bathroom. The door had already been opened by someone from the outside.

Qi Yan was sitting in the wheelchair with a sinister look in his amorous eyes. His eyes were fixed intently on the bathtub, where she was lying completely naked...

His sudden appearance made Tan Bengbeng unable to hide herself in time.

She simply remained where she was, staring blankly at him.

When she eventually noticed his gaze growing deeper, with a strange look flashing in his eyes, Tan Bengbeng finally realized that she had completely exposed her body.

She lowered her head to look at her completely naked body, then raised her head again to look at Qi Yan still staring at her.

The first thought that flashed in her head was if it would be faster for her to put on her clothes, or to stab his eyes.

After rationally analyzing the situation, she came to the conclusion that whatever she was to do now would be too late.

Facing his intense gaze, she still couldn't help but eventually frown and remind him,

"I'm bathing. You should shy away. This is basic respect for a woman."

How could this despicable hooligan act so self-righteously?

Qi Yan frowned in a sinister manner and remarked, "By staring at you and not shifting my eyes away, I'm giving you the greatest respect already. If you were to strip naked in front of me and I didn't have any reaction at all, I'm afraid you'd take things too hard."

"!!!"

He always had an abundance of warped reasoning.

It was the same when he had previously announced boldly, "I was the one who saved you, and I'm the one who slept with you as well. You don't have to thank me, and I won't be responsible for you as either."

In his world, he seemed to be the one controlling everything.

He only had to consider whether he liked something or not, and not whether it was right.

Chapter 1073: Like Two Completely Different People

Upon remembering the words he had said, Tan Bengbeng couldn't help but start to recall that night where her innocence had been taken away by him.

Compared to last night, the Qi Yan that night was like a savage beast.

No matter in terms of his patience and force, it was as if he was a lunatic who wanted her to die.

The injuries that appeared later on also proved that he was a complete lunatic that night.

He did not give her any breathing space at all...

However, although he was still menacing and predatory last night, it was significantly better than his previous behavior.

He was completely different from that first night.

If Tan Bengbeng was not exceptionally sensitive to medicinal scent and could detect that the scent on the person who had slept with her both times was the same, she would probably have suspected they were two different people.

Moreover, she was suspicious of something else. He was obviously unable to use his legs properly and had to use a wheelchair to move around.

Yet, when he was in bed, she could not feel any problem with his legs.

On the contrary, she was the one whose legs were going to break after being tortured by him...

Thinking of this, Tan Bengbeng's gaze landed on his legs.

After taking a glance, she couldn't help but overrule her own speculation.

Why would a normal person not walk and use a wheelchair to torment himself?

It's not like there was something wrong with him.

Tan Bengbeng snapped back from the messed up thoughts in her head to reality and realized that she was still sitting naked inside the bathtub and being started at. No matter how calm a person she was, her cheeks still instantly flushed red.

She tried her best to keep her composure and facing his burning gaze, she swiftly stood up inside the bathtub and wrapped a bath towel around herself.

"Tsk—"

Qi Yan let out a timely breath as if to express his pity of not having seen enough.

Facing her gaze, he flashed a sinister smile. "I was about to get you to look into the mirror to see the kiss mark I left on your chest. After rinsing inside the medicated bath, the shade of red looks great."

“...”

Pervert!

Tan Bengbeng was unsure what Qi Yan was going to get her to do today, and she very soon changed into a leisure outfit.

They were his clothes.

Before that, Tan Bengbeng had tried to tell him that his clothes were too big and did not fit her, and wanted him to prepare some female clothing for her. But, her plea was ruthlessly rejected by Qi Yan.

“I like the way you look when you’re dressed in my clothes. You don’t even have to do anything, the mere sight of it is pleasing to me.”

“...”

It was less than minutes that she had last seen him, and the second time she wanted to scold him for being a pervert.

It was also this pervert who used a whole table of delicacies to lure her downstairs when she was hungry and didn’t allow her to eat them.

She was only allowed to sit at the side of the dining table to feed him.

Tan Bengbeng had her brows knitted and reminded him kindly, “You’re hands are completely able.”

Tan Bengbeng had only wanted to make this casual comment, but after she spoke, her gaze naturally shifted to his hands which were placed on the armrest of his wheelchair.

His hands were beautiful.

They were slender and white, and perfectly proportioned.

Just looking at them made one feel that these hands possessed some sort of magical powers.

She suddenly remembered that people who have been wheelchair-bound for a long time, have many blisters on their hands because of the strength they have to exert.

But, there were no blisters on Qi Yan’s hands at all.

Tan Bengbeng frowned slightly and could not help but ask as she fed him, “What happened to your legs?”

Once he heard her words, Qi Yan cast her a cold glance before opening his mouth to eat the food she had fed him, chewing slowly.

He did not answer her question.

Tan Bengbeng’s gaze flickered before she changed her question and asked, “Doesn’t your family worry about you living here all alone? After all, you’re physically... I mean, if you hadn’t saved me, you wouldn’t even have anyone to clean your house for you.”

Chapter 1074: Who on Earth Are You?

“Who says I’m living alone?” Qi Yan elegantly swallowed the food in his mouth before slowly replying.

“Before you lived in this house and an hour before you regained consciousness, I got my assistant to leave.”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng wanted to ask why, but her instincts told her that she would not want to hear the answer.

Qi Yan went on, “Just you alone can settle all the chores in this house, and you can even sleep with me.”

“...”

As expected.

He was better off not speaking!

Tan Bengbeng suppressed her anger and took a spoonful of rice and fiercely forced it into his mouth.

The amount of strength she used seemed as if she was trying to use the spoon to stab him to death.

Seeing her enraged but unable to let it all out, Qi Yan raised his brows and continued eating his food in a good mood.

After eating for a while, he heard Tan Bengbeng’s stomach growling and took the bowl of food, not letting her feed him anymore.

Tan Bengbeng did not care why this Master’s mood was fine now.

Seeing as how he was finally cutting her some slack, she went to the kitchen and took a set of new cutlery, burying her face into her bowl as she started to eat.

She was not picky about her food.

In order to become certified as a guard, she had experienced the harshest of conditions.

When the kids around her were still wearing open-crotch pants and playing with mud, she was learning how to depend on herself for a living.

No matter when it was, she was always serious when she was eating and ate at an exceptionally fast speed.

Maybe if she were to slow down just a little, others wouldn’t let her have her fill.

While he took in this scene, a treacherous look flashed past Qi Yan’s bi-colored eyes.

His lips parted slowly as he asked, “Do you want to play a game with me?”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng had just finished eating and placed her chopsticks down. Upon hearing his words, she raised her head in alarm.

She did not know what trick he was up to this time.

“You don’t have to be so nervous. I know that you have many doubts in your heart. I’m curious about you as well. How about this? I’ll ask you a question, then you’ll ask me one in return. You can ask anything at all. We’re not allowed to not answer or lie.” Qi Yan muttered innocently.

No matter how sincere the grin on his face looked, Tan Bengbeng still felt that he was up to no good.

He was an extremely mysterious person...

Tan Bengbeng narrowed her eyes and chose to ask first, “You have a private island to yourself, that proves that you’re extremely wealthy. You can get any woman in this world, why did you have to do that to me when I was unconscious?”

“Do what? You mean sleep with you?” Qi Yan raised his slender fingers and placed the, on his thin lips, biting his nails lightly as he put on an innocent pretense.”

Following that, he broke into laughter as he saw her enraged look and remarked seriously, “When I was concocting medicine for your throat, I didn’t manage to balance the right proportion of ingredients and ended up smelling a scent I wasn’t supposed to. You’re the only woman in this house, there was no one else I could sleep with but you.”

“...”

So, what happened that night was actually an accident?

No wonder he was so menacing then, it was all because of the drug influence.

Hearing his answer, the question that Tan Bengbeng had been unable to comprehend for a long time was finally resolved.

She was just about to ask something else when Qi Yan had already interrupted her coldly.

“It’s my turn now.”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng’s heart raised in anxiety and she bit her lip nervously.

She was already beginning to feel worried that if he were to ask her something she could not answer, she could only...

Qi Yan asked, “Have you been in a relationship before? Have you had anyone you liked?”

Tan Bengbeng was thrown into a perplexed state.

She found this person before her extremely difficult to comprehend and simply took it that he was playing with her. She simply replied, “No.”

Once she had answered, she started firing again, “Who on earth are you?”

Chapter 1075: The Game Has Ended

Once those words came out of her mouth, the atmosphere in the dining area changed instantly.

The playful atmosphere from earlier, all of a sudden, turned solemn.

Tan Bengbeng, herself, sat nervously in her seat as she anxiously waited for Qi Yan's answer.

"Are you asking about who I was in the past, or now?" Qi Yan reached out to take his glass of water, and his slender fingers touched the edge of the glass.

The light rays from outside the window shone through and reflected on the glass, making it appear as if his hand was glowing.

As he spoke, his body started to shift backward and he lazily leaned against the back of the wheelchair.

This nonchalant attitude made it seem as if he did not mind her asking such a blunt question.

Tan Bengbeng was taken aback and remarked, "Now!"

Everyone had a past and she was not curious about his. She merely wanted to know what his current status was.

Qi Yan darted a glance at her and his lips curled up as he answered, "Mmm, I'm your man."

Tan Bengbeng was instantly confused.

She could never see through Qi Yan's plots, but this time, he wasn't completely wrong.

Presently, he was indeed... her man.

Despite that, this way of saying things made Tan Bengbeng's whole body shudder with discomfort.

Tan Bengbeng was about to ask something else, but it was Qi Yan's turn again.

Qi Yan asked her, "What kind of men do you like?"

"..."

Other than asking such weird questions, did he not have anything else he wanted to ask?

Earlier, Tan Bengbeng had been worried that he would probe her on Xiao Mumu's identity, or where she was rushing to.

But, she hadn't expected that the questions Qi Yan asked would all be such... private ones.

Tan Bengbeng took a deep breath and started to think about it seriously.

"I don't know."

She was speaking the truth since she had been by Nian Xiaomu's side since she was young.

To her, protecting Nian Xiaomu was everything. She did not know what it meant to like someone and had not experienced it.

Qi Yan was rather unsatisfied with her answer and placed his slender finger on his nose.

“Then, do you like someone like me?”

“That’s the next question,” Tan Bengbeng frowned as she remarked.

They had made it clear that each person got to ask one question each time.

He had asked two questions in a row, which meant that he was breaking the rules.

She could refuse to answer him.

Qi Yan raised his brows and uttered, “Answer my question first. Later on, you can ask me two questions in a row. You won’t be disadvantaged.”

“...”

Hearing his answer, Tan Bengbeng did not fuss over the matter with him and looked up at his sinister-looking face.

The scenes that appeared in her head were all of him pressing his body onto hers, making her his slave and mocking her...

There was also the face of this person before her, which looked like one that deserved a beating no matter whether there was a grin on it.

After keeping silent for a few seconds, she answered honestly, “No, I don’t. You annoy me a little.”

Actually, what she wanted to say was that she was extremely annoyed by him.

But, since she was living in his house, she could not possibly say the whole truth.

She was, after all, someone who knew such basic courtesy.

Looking at how she lowered her head and looked as if she was embarrassed, Qi Yan then thought about his handsome face, which had made countless women go crazy, and had already guessed that she would be too shy to say that she liked him.

He had expected her to say that he was acceptable or not bad.

But, never would he have expected that she would actually say that she did not like him!

And she found him a little annoying!

Looking at her gaze, he was confident that she had actually wanted to say that she found him extremely annoying!

The expression on Qi Yan’s face instantly darkened.

His devilish eyes narrowed slightly and just when Tan Bengbeng was about to ask him a question, his lips suddenly parted.

“The game has ended.”

Tan Bengbeng was instantly confused.

She frowned and reminded him bluntly, "You asked me two questions just now, but you haven't gotten to answering mine."

"I take back my words, okay? During this whole month, you must listen to me. That includes me changing the rules of the game at the last minute."

Chapter 1076: He Has a Terrible Temper

Qi Yan answered shamelessly.

After that, he let go of the cup and moved towards the balcony.

Tan Bengbeng sat at the dining table stunned. She couldn't understand what was up with him.

She watched him leave and had a feeling that he was angry.

Angry with who?

Her?

Just because she said that she didn't like him? But, he said that there was no lying. She was just speaking the truth.

Till Tan Bengbeng finished her food and cleaned the table, she still did not understand what was wrong with speaking the truth.

The end conclusion was that Qi Yan just had a terrible temper

When she came out from the kitchen and walked into the living room. The wheelchair that was on the balcony had disappeared.

Has he gone out?

Tan Bengbeng looked around the living room and did not see him.

She thought about it and did not bother to look for him. She went back to her own room instead.

She had not slept well the last two nights. Since she still had time, she wanted to go to the room to nap.

Tan Bengbeng pushed open the door open and locked it.

Thinking that Qi Yan may have the keys to her room.

She bit her lip and moved the sofa over to block the door.

The sofa was very heavy, even for a normal guy, it would be difficult to lift the sofa up.

There was no way Qi Yan could come in with a wheelchair.

This way, she could sleep peacefully.

Tan Bengbeng moved the sofa in place, she cleaned the dust off her hands and turned towards the bed in her room.

She looked up and saw him lying lazily on her bed and looking at her with ridicule. Tan Bengbeng froze on the spot.

She opened her mouth and wanted to ask what he was doing in her room, on her bed.

Then, she thought about it. The entire house was his, it was okay for him to sleep anywhere.

It was just that... he saw her moving the sofa to block the door.

He hadn't made a sound the whole time.

"I belittled you, you are strong. I shouldn't have asked you what kind of person you like. I should have asked if you had worked on a construction site from a young age. Just that, who are you trying to block by putting the sofa at the door?"

"!!!"

He was asking the obvious. Except for him, who else could it be?

But, she remembered that he wanted to hear the truth, so Tan Bengbeng chose to keep quiet.

When Qi Yan saw her lowering her head, he got out of the bed, into the wheelchair and came towards her.

Tan Bengbeng heard the wheelchair rolling towards her and instinctively wanted to run.

She turned to see the door blocked by the sofa.

What was this?

She had shot herself in the foot...

That night, Tan Bengbeng experienced the most vengeful side of men.

Till she fainted, she still was trying to figure out if he was really crippled or not. Why is it that when they were on the bed, he would have endless energy...

She wanted to reach out for his legs. Before she could touch his legs, her arms were held above her head and a new round had begun.

It continued till she fainted his arms.

As the days passed, Tan Bengbeng realized that Qi Yan was a bit different from what she imagined him to be.

He seemed to be very offhand and laid back, but when she took him to the herb garden. She could see his focused side.

Chapter 1077: Leaving

He would sit in the wheelchair and instruct her to collect the herbs.

He was like a king mending his country.

Tan Bengbeng was a doctor herself, so most of the time, she didn't have to ask what Qi Yan was doing. She would still cooperate perfectly.

However, there would be some times when she didn't know what he was doing.

Especially in the pharmaceutical aspect.

Tan Bengbeng picked up an ordinary-looking herb that he had placed carefully in a transparent plastic bag.

She couldn't tell what herb was it, but she heard Qi Yan say that it was "priceless". She held the herb with both hands and carefully placed it in front of him.

However, she only saw him collecting the herbs, he didn't say what he did with them.

Qi Yan was very laid back, he didn't care about anything, but he was very possessive.

He would always sit in his wheelchair quietly in the day. He would either be reading or instructing her to do things.

However, when it was night time, he seemed as if he had endless energy.

For more than half the month that they were together, there was not a night where Tan Bengbeng could get a good rest.

She wanted to say that her body couldn't take it. But, he could always produce very effective medical baths to prevent her from dying in his hands.

There was just something strange.

Every day he would come into her room, but he would always leave after that.

He was like a rich person who was visiting the brothel. After doing what he wanted, he would leave without a word.

There was not a day where he slept with her.

Although Tan Bengbeng did not want to sleep with him, she could feel that there was a secret about him.

It was like the herbs in the garden. He kept collecting them, but where did they go?

There was once a time when she searched the entire house while he was sleeping on the balcony.

But, she did not find any trace of the herbs.

If it wasn't that he had a special way to transport the herbs out, then there was a secret passageway in the house.

Tan Bengbeng was a secret guard, she was more vigilant and sensitive than an average person.

Qi Yan seemed to know that she had noticed something, but he did not bother about it.

He was still very casual.

It was like telling her. "I won't tell you, but I won't stop you either. If you are to find out, good for you."

Tan Bengbeng tried a few times, but she couldn't find anything.

Her only goal was to be able to leave the island in one month.

What he did had nothing to do with her after she left.

Thinking about that, she calmed down and tried to act upon his instructions as normal. In the meantime, she was counting down the days left before one month was up.

During the last three days, Tan Bengbeng was a lot more nervous.

Qi Yan noticed it but did not say anything about it. He just spent less time in the living room reading.

Most of the time, he would lock himself up in his room.

Tan Bengbeng had been to his room before.

The layout was very simple, it was not that much different from the guest room she was living in.

It just had a better view and lighting.

Qi Yan loved to lock himself in the room like an autistic patient.

Except for the times when he was ordering her around and p*ssing her off, he would laugh brightly. Most of the time, he would lock himself up in the room.

Knock, knock!

Tan Bengbeng stood outside his room and waited for him. It was way past his dinner time, but he did not come out.

Chapter 1078: Philander

She was kind and decided to check if he was dead.

They had interacted for about a month.

Tan Bengbeng was not an emotionless person. She just wasn't good at expressing her own emotions.

Her impression of Qi Yan had changed a lot.

She could tell that he was not a simple figure in the medical field.

Apart from the annoying things he said and how he acted in bed, he was a pretty decent person in other aspects.

In three more days, she was going to leave this place.

She wanted to express her gratitude before she left.

With such a thought, she did not use the automatic cooking machine, but had cooked the dishes herself.

It was supposed to be a farewell meal, who knew that he would shut himself up in the room and not leave.

The dishes were turning cold.

Tan Bengbeng thought about it and there was some disappointment in her eyes.

From a young age, she had been great at taking care of herself; washing her clothes, cooking and outdoor survival.

All those were a piece of cake.

However, she treated these skills as survival skills. When she worked in the hospital and stayed alone, she would buy packet food all the time.

The only time she cooked was when Nian Xiaomu had been hospitalized.

This was her first time cooking for a guy.

She did not think that there was any special meaning to it, she was just praying that he would not say sarcastic things like. "This is what you cooked? It is worse than what the machine cooks."

She didn't know that, compared to being taunted, it would be worse that no one was eating the food.

Thinking of this, Tan Bengbeng looked up at the closed room door.

She bit her lip and knocked on the door.

There was a subtle sound in the room.

It sounded a bit like the wheelchair rolling, but at the same time not quite.

Tan Bengbeng knew that he didn't like people to disturb him when he locked himself up in the room.

That was why she had never looked for him at such a time before. Today was the first.

When she heard movement in the room, she actually regretted a bit.

She wanted to leave, but she felt that he would be even angrier if she left without saying anything. So, she stood at the door and continued to wait.

After a few minutes, the door was opened from the inside.

Tan Bengbeng was looking down, the first thing she saw was the legs dangling down from the wheelchair.

She immediately tried to explain.

"I didn't mean to disturb you. It's almost 9 and you have not eaten your dinner..." Tan Bengbeng raised her head as she spoke.

She was taken aback when she saw Qi Yan's close to transparent complexion.

Before she could give any reaction, the guy in the wheelchair collapsed into her arms...

“Qi Yan!”

Tan Bengbeng caught him.

She felt his burning body temperature and being a doctor, she felt his forehead.

He had a fever.

Tan Bengbeng placed him back into the wheelchair, pushed him into the room and placed him on the bed.

She used a wet towel to attempt to lower his temperature.

She searched his entire room, but she couldn't find any medication to bring down the fever.

Tan Bengbeng filled the bathtub with water and placed ice cubes in it. She was about to help him in, when her hands were grabbed by Qi Yan.

His eyes were slightly opened and he grinned.

“If you were to bath with me, you could leave here tomorrow.”

Chapter 1079: Tempting

If she were to let go of him now and drown him in the bathtub, would it be counted as murder?

If it wasn't, she really wanted to do it!

She saw the dark eye circles around his eyes and then she asked, “How long has it been since you last ate or slept?”

“Not very long. I haven't slept for two days and not eaten for one day...” Qi Yan answered weakly and leaned into her arms.

“But, after looking at you, I don't feel that I am that hungry anymore.”

“...”

Two days without sleep and one day without food. No wonder he was so weak.

He really didn't care about his body. How could he laugh when he was in this state?

Qi Yan saw her anger and smiled more brightly.

He did not tell her that he was happy because there was finally a breakthrough in the research project.

It had been a lot faster than he expected.

Thinking of this, he snuggled against her chest and asked, “You have not answered if you want to bath with me...”

Before Qi Yan was finished with his words, Tan Bengbeng threw him into the bathtub and watched him submerged in the ice water.

“You need some ice water to cool you down.”

“...”

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In the hospital.

There was only the sound of breathing left in the VIP ward.

Tang Yuansi was lying on the bed breathing weakly. His body was covered in various instruments.

He woke up for a short while and fell back to sleep due to his weak conditions.

Shangxin was sitting by his bed and was wiping his handsome face with a warm towel. Then it was his hands...

Even her eyes were grinning when she was doing that.

There was bliss at the bottom of her eyes.

She said softly, “Brother Xiaosi, do you remember the first time we met? I do not really remember it anymore. It feels like so long ago, like something that happened in our past life.”

Shangxin’s actions stopped.

She looked at Tang Yuansi, who was in deep sleep and continued.

“I was thinking, if you hadn’t pushed me away because of your illness, we would have had a lot more time together. I used to blame you for it. I blamed you for always considering for me, but never once asking me for my opinion. However, now, I do not blame you anymore...”

It was now that she finally understood, the person being abandoned was not the one who would get hurt the most.

It was the person, who didn’t want to give up but had to be forced to!

To her, everything else was insignificant compared to his life.

If they could be together... if they could still meet...

All these were not important.

It was different from when he decided to let go of her when he knew that he didn’t have much time left.

She wasn’t that great.

If she had a choice, even if it was for one day, she wanted to be with him.

But, she wanted him to be alive...

Even if it meant that he was living somewhere she couldn’t see.

As long as she knew that he was well. She was willing to do anything...

Shangxin sat by Tang Yuansi's bed and said many things.

In the past, when she had been by his side every day, she never felt that she had so many things to say. Suddenly, it was as if she had endless things to say.

She wanted to remind him to take care of himself.

Remind him that he should prioritize other things other than work. Remind him to visit his adoptive parents when he was free, that Uncle Yan missed him but she was too shy to say.

Chapter 1080: The Tree in the Backyard

She wanted to ask him the name of their baby.

There were many things...

Shangxin said many things, she continued until her eyes became red and she couldn't continue anymore.

She bent over and kissed him on the lips.

"Brother Xiaosi, I have not told you that the first time I saw you under the tree in the backyard, I fell in love with you. It was much earlier than you, for so many years I only loved you..."

Before Shangxin could finish her sentence, he moved and she immediately turned her head.

She wiped away her tears and went into the washroom before Tang Yuansi woke up.

When she came out, he had fallen asleep again.

Now, the time he would stay awake was getting shorter and shorter.

At this rate, he may not be able to last long...

Shangxin bit her lip and no matter how hard it was, she held her phone and left the ward.

She leaned against the wall and called Feng Ling.

She passed the medicine that Feng Ling gave her to the doctor. He analyzed the medicine.

Although it wasn't confirmed that it would cure Tang Yuansi. But, if it was consumed on a long term basis, there was a chance that he would get better.

As long as there was a chance, she couldn't watch him die.

Soon, someone picked up the call.

Shangxin kept her emotions and said calmly. "I want to meet you."

"Okay, meet you at the same place." Feng Ling seemed to be sure that she would compromise as she answered cockily.

Shangxin hung up the phone, asked the assistant to take care of Tang Yuansi and drove herself to the clubhouse.

The past month had been the toughest month for Shangxin. She had to watch Tang Yuansi's condition worsen and yet she couldn't do anything about it.

She wanted to tell him about Feng Ling, but she was afraid that he would not accept the treatment if he knew...

She carried all the stress and had to care for her baby. She didn't dare to bottle up her emotions.

All the struggles and pain, disappeared as she made the phone call.

She no longer needed to be afraid that the doctor would tell her that he was in a critical condition.

She should be relieved, but she felt empty.

It was as though she had instantly lost the entire world...

Shangxin pushed open the door and went in.

Feng Ling was dressed vibrantly and was putting on makeup.

Feng Ling closed the makeup box as she entered and turned to look at her.

"Oh my, your complexion looks so bad, others will think that the critically ill person is you."

Her tone was vile but Shangxin was numb to it.

She did not feel angry when she heard Feng Ling. All her emotions had disappeared when she decided to let go. They disappeared together with Brother Xiaosi.

Shangxin looked at her lifelessly.

"I will agree to your conditions and leave Tang Yuansi, I will also agree to not appear in front of him ever again; if you can cure him. Regarding the matter of Brother Xiaosi marrying you, I cannot decide. It is up to your abilities."

Tang Yuansi was not a fool.

If she suddenly left him and asked him to marry another woman. He would immediately know what had happened.