

My Life 1081

Chapter 1081: I Won't Regret It

After staring at her for a while, Feng Ling seemed to have understood what she meant.

Everyone knew that to Tang Yuansi, Shangxin was his most precious and beloved darling. If she were to leave and never appear in front of him anymore, Tang Yuansi would not possibly accept her immediately, nor would he accept any other women.

But, she could use her status as his life savior to request to stay by his side.

When that happened, he would surely not be that cruel as to chase her away.

That way, it was a matter of time before she had the chance to become his woman.

In time to come, as long as she could get pregnant with his child, Tang Yuansi would definitely marry her for the sake of their child.

The position of the Tang Family's Young Mistress would then belong to her.

There was no need to rush things at the moment and ruin her great plans.

"Alright, I promise you. As long as you leave and never appear again, I'll save Tang Yuansi!"

After muttering these words, Feng Ling grabbed her bag and walked up to Shangxin.

Her nail, which was painted bright red, brushed past Shangxin's chin and moved slightly upwards onto her face.

With a haughty expression, she teased sarcastically, "Rest assured. I haven't been able to forget such an outstanding man as President Tang for so many years. I definitely won't stand by and watch him die. Not only will I help you treat his illness, but I'll also stay by his side on your behalf and bear children for him."

"..."

Shangxin's face instantly became pale and she threw the hand on her face aside.

Her fists were clenched with anger and she no longer stayed to listen to her provoking words, she simply turned to leave the private room.

Her hurried steps made it seem as if she was escaping the place.

The moment she stepped out of the nightclub, the tears, that she had been suppressing, almost instantly cascaded down her face.

Covering her face, she squatted down and started to bawl in agony.

She had once said that no matter what happened, she would not let go of his hand. But, now, she could not keep her promise.

Her heart was wrenching with extreme pain!

It was as if there was a dagger slicing through her heart.

“Shangxin!”

Nian Xiaomu, who had just gotten out of the car, saw Shangxin’s figure all curled up in a corner and hurriedly rushed over, pulling her into her arms.

After receiving a call from her assistant saying that Shangxin had gone to find Feng Ling herself, she had rushed over straight away.

Not expecting to witness such a scene, she instantly helped Shangxin up, her heart aching badly for her.

“Did that slut bully you? I’ll help you to beat her up!”

“No...” Shangxin grabbed onto her hand like someone who was lost and had found her family, immediately wrapping her arms around Nian Xiaomu.

“Xiao Mumu, as long as Brother Xiaosi can live, that’s enough, right?”

“...”

“There’s nothing more important than him being alive. As long as he’s alive, any sacrifice of mine will be worth it... I obviously feel that I’ve not done anything wrong, but why do I feel so upset inside...?”

Shangxin was like a child who was worrying about making a mistake, she continued to ask for her opinion.

While Nian Xiaomu was hugging her, she could feel her whole body shaking.

Hearing her words, she seemed to have understood something in that instant.

She simply stayed by her side quietly and listened as she poured out her grievances.

Only when she had calmed down did Nian Xiaomu slowly ask, “Have you really thought it through properly? No matter what happens in the future, as long as you let go of his hand now, you and Tang Yuansi won’t have any chance of getting back together. And the child in your stomach...”

The child would not have a father from the moment it was born.

To Shangxin, such an outcome was not that different from Tang Yuansi dying.

After all the crying, Shangxin had regained her composure.

Her eyes were fixed ahead, looking slightly lost, but brimming with determination.

She slowly muttered, “I’ve thought it through. Even if I won’t be able to see him in the future, as long as I know that he’s still alive and living well in this world, that’s more important to me than anything else. I won’t regret it.”

Chapter 1082: Just for This Life, Not Thinking About Eternity

Looking at a determined Shangxin, who had already made her mind up, Nian Xiaomu did not utter another word.

Sometimes, when we look at how people make decisions, we think they are silly and stubborn.

Only when we are the ones making the decision would we be able to understand the kind of desperation of not having any other option to choose.

In this world, there is no such thing as empathizing with what others feel.

Only the one who is suffering can feel the pain.

No matter how much one understands this pain, the only one feeling it is the one suffering. As for others, the most they can do is console the one in pain.

They cannot possibly feel the pain for you.

Nian Xiaomu was worried about Shangxin and decided to personally take her back to the hospital. After making sure she was fine, she was about to leave when they heard his assistant exclaiming in alarm inside the VIP ward.

“President Tang, you’re still on the IV drip. You can’t get off the bed, your hand is bleeding...”

Hearing the words of his assistant, Shangxin’s face changed instantly as she stood outside the ward.

Without any hesitation, she pushed the door of the ward open and immediately rushed in.

She had only stood still for a moment when she was pulled into a warm embrace.

Tang Yuansi was still in the blue and white striped hospital gown, which made his pale face look slightly more energetic.

But, at this very moment, his gaze was rather anxious.

It was as if he had lost a precious treasure of his, and he was extremely anxious to get it back.

Only after he had pulled Shangxin into his arms tightly did he heave a sigh of relief.

The needle on the back of his hand had been pulled out and was dripping blood which had stained the cuff of his sleeve.

Luckily, it was not bleeding very heavily.

As she hugged him, Shangxin could feel something amiss with him and asked lightly, “Brother Xiaosi, what’s wrong?”

Tang Yuansi did not answer her but asked instead, “Where have you been?”

His chin rested on her shoulder and he spoke in a low and deep voice.

The little mustache on his chin, which had grown out, touched her soft and delicate skin, making it itch slightly.

Shangxin had just moved when Tang Yuansi pulled her tightly before repeating his earlier question.

“Where did you go by yourself?”

“Nowhere in particular. I just went back to the Tang Family villa to get the butler to brew some nourishing tonic for you...”

“I just called the villa, the butler said you haven’t been back the whole day, ” Tang Yuansi muttered nonchalantly, interrupting her.

The smile on Shangxin’s face froze.

She raised her head to look up at him and was faced with his clear gaze. She somehow felt that he had already found out everything.

But, it was impossible.

She had only just met Feng Ling, and it was impossible that she had foolishly told Tang Yuansi about their deal.

Shangxin nervously licked her lips before replying, “Actually, I just felt quite bored in the hospital and decided to go out to shop. I was afraid you would get worried, so...”

Tang Yuansi responded solemnly, “Xin’er, look into my eyes and tell me. Where have you been?”

“...”

As they exchanged looks, she could not say a word.

When she finally got herself together and was about to make up another lie, Tang Yuansi spoke out in his low voice.

“Enough! Don’t say a word more. You went so meet Feng Ling behind my back, didn’t you?”

Shangxin raised her head in surprise, a look of panic flashed across her face. Just her reaction alone confirmed his suspicion.

Moreover, it was not pure speculation on Tang Yuansi’s part.

He had not seen her when he woke up and when he was sleeping earlier, he had vaguely heard her speaking to him.

He had not heard it clearly then but remembered that there was something amiss about her tone.

Only after forcing his assistant to speak did he find out that Feng Ling had returned.

Without asking much, he could already guess what she was trying to do by going to meet Feng Ling alone.

Tang Yuansi’s warm hands cupped her pale little face.

Lowering his head slightly, he leaned his forehead closer to her. “Listen to me. I’ve never cared about how long a life I can live. If I have to leave you in order to survive, I’ll rather die in your arms right now!”

Chapter 1083: Save Him If You Want!

Shangxin’s body jerked instantly and her eyes widened as she stared at the man before her.

“Brother Xiaosi...”

“Do you still remember what you told me back then when I pushed you away? You said that we’d missed too much time with each other and that we shouldn’t waste a single second of the time we can spend together.” Tang Yuansi raised his hand and pressed her head.

This action looked like it required quite a lot of effort on his part.

However, the affectionate look in his eyes was the same as usual.

“Xin’er, promise me. No matter what happens, don’t leave me. Don’t give in to anyone’s threat because of me.”

Without her and the baby, what was the point of him living a longer life?

“...”

Upon hearing his words, Shangxin’s eyes turned red.

Tears were brimming inside her eyes and she suppressed them and tried her best not to let any out.

Her hands were gripping tightly onto the edge of his shirt.

She did not want to leave him, not in the least, but she simply could not stand by and watch him die...

“Xin’er!” Not being able to get a confirmative answer from her, Tang Yuansi’s face fell and he placed his hands around her shoulders.

“... Alright.” Shangxin barely muttered with great difficulty.

Tang Yuansi watched her evasive gaze, his mood not changing for the better.

He could tell that she was simply just consoling him.

His gaze flickered and he took her phone out of her bag, passing it to her.

“Call Feng Ling now in front of me, and reject the deal with her.”

“...”

Shangxin stared at the phone before her, instantly going into a daze.

The next second, Tang Yuansi had opened her palm, placing the phone in it.

“Call her!”

Shangxin grabbed onto the phone and looking at the furious Tang Yuansi in front of her, she bit her lip and hesitated, not moving at all.

Tang Yuansi suddenly released his grip on her and took a few steps back.

From a distance away, he looked at Shangxin, who only wanted him to survive, and was willing to leave him for that.

His eyes flickered slightly and other than feeling his heart ache for her, he was also filled with self-reproach.

He did not blame her and could even understand how difficult it must have been for her to make that decision.

Tang Yuansi took a deep breath in to make himself calm down, before looking up at Shangxin.

“Later I will call Uncle Shang to get him to take you back. You don’t have to bother about my affairs in the future.”

“...”

Shangxin abruptly raised her head and looked at him with alarm.

It was as if she did not understand what his words earlier had meant.

When she had recovered from her stupor, she hurriedly ran forward to hug him tightly. “I’m not leaving. I don’t want to go back with Father, I want to stay here. Even if I can’t stay by your side, just let me watch you afar!”

Shangxin anxiously grabbed onto his arm like a drowning person who was gripping onto her only lifeline.

During that one second when her eyes had met Tang Yuansi’s, she seemed to have suddenly understood something.

From the agitated emotions she was filled with, she instantly became silent.

She slowly let go of his hand and lowered her head like a child who had done something wrong.

With her trembling hand, she bent down to pick up her phone which had fallen onto the ground.

The fear that Tang Yuansi had about not being able to see her was the same one she had just experienced.

If parting ways was worse than death to them, they might as well stay by each other’s side until the very last second...

With tears in her eyes, Shangxin dialed Feng Ling’s number.

In front of Tang Yuansi, she turned on the loudspeaker and clearly informed her that she was canceling the deal.

She would not leave Tang Yuansi, and Feng Ling could save him if she wanted.

“Are you mad? You’d rather watch him die than let me save him? Does a woman like you deserve to say you love him?”

Chapter 1084: The King of Hell Is Here!

Feng Ling’s sarcastic voice sounded from the other end of the line.

There was an incredulous tone in her voice.

She had predicted that Shangxin would definitely concede since she had the medicine in her hands.

She had even planned to appear in front of a devastated Tang Yuansi as his life savior after Shangxin had left him.

That way, not only would she have saved Tang Yuansi from his illness, she would have cured him of his relationship woes.

As time passed, Tang Yuansi would definitely develop feelings for her...

But, never could she have expected that after lapsing into elation for merely a few hours, Shangxin had turned back on her words.

And she had even sounded so fearless and casual about it.

Thinking of something, Feng Ling's voice turned sharp as she shrieked, "Do you actually think that by taking a step back, I'll actually save Tang Yuansi just because I like him? Let me tell you, you can dream on! For a man that I cannot attain, I'd rather ruin him than give him to someone else!"

"..."

"You'd better think carefully. If you reject my offer, you can only stand by and watch Tang Yuansi die in front of you. Because of you and your selfishness, the man you love deeply will die. You'll live in regret and misery for the rest of your life!"

Feng Ling's evil words made a cold look flash in Tang Yuansi's eyes.

He wanted to reach out to take the phone, but Shangxin refused to let go of it.

After pressing her lips tightly, she responded, "Feng Ling, I pity you. I pity you because you don't know love even after living in this world for so long. You've never loved someone truly. As compared to those of us who can't stay by each other's side forever, someone like you, who won't have somebody to love you for your whole life, is much more pitiful!"

Feng Ling retorted, "What did you say? You actually said that I don't know love? Huh... the love you're referring to means watching Tang Yuansi die rather than letting me have him? To put it plainly, you're just being selfish. How are you different from me?"

Shangxin replied, "Of course I am. We're in love with each other, but you love him one-sidedly. Isn't the difference big enough?"

Feng Ling was dumbfounded.

Through the phone, they could even hear the sound of her furious breathing.

If she was standing in front of Shangxin at the present moment, she might instantly pounce onto her to kill her.

All of a sudden, she seemed to have thought of something and started to laugh coldly.

"You can be delighted for a few days. When Tang Yuansi dies, I'll definitely dress up to the nines at his funeral to see your devastated state!"

“...”

The word ‘funeral’ Feng Ling had muttered went straight to the wound in her heart.

She bit her lip, unable to respond to her for a moment.

Just as she was about to end the line, the sound of footsteps came from the door.

Yu Yuehan’s respected figure emerged in the room.

He must have heard Feng Ling’s arrogant shrieks and his dark pupils flickered.

It was rare that he did not go to hug Nian Xiaomu first, who was inside the ward but took the phone from Shangxin’s hands.

A grin curled up on his lips as he muttered, “I don’t know for sure if Shangxin will be devastated, but I’m sure that given how you’re acting now, you’ll die sooner than Tang Yuansi does when your master is back!”

Once Yu Yuehan had spoken, everyone in the VIP ward appeared stunned.

Feng Ling’s voice on the other end changed as well.

“What nonsense are you spouting? What master? I don’t understand you!”

Hearing her vehemently trying to deny everything, Yu Yuehan’s lips slowly parted and he gave his final counter to her, “King of Hell.”

Just these few simple words were enough to turn Feng Ling completely silent on the other end of the line.

It was as if she had lost her voice.

For a long while, there was no sign of anyone on the other end of the line.

Then, the call was cut off.

After handling Feng Ling, Yu Yuehan looked up at Tang Yuansi and Shangxin, remarking, “Don’t be too worried about parting with each other yet. I just got the news that the person behind Feng Ling, who’s the real master at concocting medicine, will arrive in City H tomorrow. He’s known as the King of Hell.”

Chapter 1085: Ghost Doctor DQ

There was complete silence inside the ward.

Tang Yuansi’s hand was grabbing tightly onto Shangxin. Hearing Feng Ling’s words, even though he knew they were intentionally out to provoke her, most of what she said was true.

If they could not find a cure for him, Tang Yuansi’s physical condition would not last for too much longer.

Tang Yuansi was filled with worry that Shangxin would not be able to take the impact of her words, so when he heard what Yu Yuehan had said, he was unable to react in the moment.



When he finally snapped back to his senses, he turned around abruptly to look at Yu Yuehan.

What did he say just now?

The real master at concocting medicine... the King of Hell?

Was he coming to save or kill him?

Even Shangxin who was in his arms went blank after hearing Yu Yuehan's words.

The only line she had understood was "don't be too anxious to part with each other".

She instantly turned to look at Yu Yuehan hopefully.

Yu Yuehan took Nian Xiaomu by her hand and sat down on the sofa before gesturing to Tang Yuansi and Shangxin to take a seat as well.

"The one who sold the special medicine to Tang Yuansi was Feng Ling. I'm sure the two of you know this by now. I got someone to check on Feng Ling's background, and it turns out that the Feng family had started to decline much before Feng Ling had offended Tang Yuansi. Feng Ling went abroad alone and even after so many years, she has not contacted her family. It was only when she suddenly came back and not only started to become arrogant but also generous in her spending. She also often told the people around her that she has a very strong backing."

After pausing for a moment, Yu Yuehan gestured for his assistant to pass the information found to Tang Yuansi.

He then continued to explain, "We followed what Feng Ling said and went to check on the strong backing behind her. We realized that we couldn't find any related information about that mysterious family which concocts medicine. But, we found out that in that family, there was once a terrifying figure — Doctor DQ."

Doctor DQ was an extremely sinister figure with superb medical skills.

His motto of killing one person after saving one, made all who went to him for medical consultations feel very nervous.

To date, no one has seen his true face and no one knows exactly who he is either.

After Doctor DQ's era, news about this family started to diminish as well.

Some said that the ghost doctor had died.

Others speculated that the ghost doctor found a woman he loved and went to travel the world.

There were even other rumors that the ghost doctor had gained a precious granddaughter and had stopped operating. Instead, he spent his time taking care of his grandchild...

There were all sorts of brilliant rumors going around.

But, news about this family started to diminish gradually.

Until Ghost Doctor DQ's successor appeared... he was the master at concocting medicine known as "King of Hell".

Different from the ghost doctor's amazing medical skills, this "King of Hell" was best at concocting medicine.

The medicine that he concocted was extremely valuable and the price for it was so high that not many people could afford it.

Members of the royal family and rich and prestigious families desired his medicine when they were ill, and took great pains to find him just to get a medical consultation from him.

But, this "King of Hell" just had to be like his name. It was impossible to see him unless one was dead.

However, it was rumored that he lived on an isolated island and rarely left his house. The medicine that he concocted was sold, to people that he was willing to sell to, through his men.

"Tang Yuansi's heart problem was always quite serious. But, if not for that special drug, his disease would not have deteriorated so fast if he had continued with his regular treatment. The only one who could resolve this issue would be the owner of the drug."

Yu Yuehan thin lips parted slightly as he spoke, his gaze turning deep.

"The King of Hell"—just hearing this name gave one the feeling that he was not someone simple.

Moreover, they were now in need of a favor from him.

"You mean to say, if we can find the King of Hell and get him to help us, then, Brother Xiaosi will have a chance to be cured?"

#### **Chapter 1086: Fix His Marriage in Advance**

Shangxin couldn't understand the others, but could instantly understand the last words Yu Yuehan had said.

As long as they could find the King of Hell, the negative effects of the special medicine could be resolved.

That way, Tang Yuansi's disease could be improved!

"You could put it that way," Yu Yuehan replied lightly.

"But, Feng Ling had intentionally sold the medicine to Brother Xiaosi and she's working for the King of Hell. Will he help us?" Shangxin asked worriedly.

If the King of Hell refused to help them and instead went to help Feng Ling vent her anger, then there would be no way to cure Tang Yuansi.

"Even if the King of Hell doesn't save Tang Yuansi, he would definitely not let Feng Ling off!" Yu Yuehan remarked confidently.

This time, not only did they find the whereabouts of the King of Hell, they even found out that, although he isolates himself from the rest of the world by residing on a desolate island, his contact with the outside world was handled by his assistant. But, those who worked for him were to abide by his exceptionally strict rules.

The first one was that no one was to commit any evil deeds with the medicine that he concocts.

That was why Yu Yuehan guessed that the King of Hell was unaware of the fact that Feng Ling had used his special medicine to harm Tang Yuansi.

Moreover, rumor had it that the King of Hell had gone into a retreat for a few months and washed his hands of matters happening in the outside world.

This time around, his sudden re-emergence probably had to do with the fact that Feng Ling had disobeyed him and sold the medicine to Tang Yuansi on her own accord.

If that was the case, then, before the King of Hell arrived in City H, the one who was probably the most afraid was Feng Ling!

The reason Yu Yuehan had said those words over the phone earlier was to intentionally test Feng Ling.

From Feng Ling's reaction, his speculation had indeed been confirmed.

Now, all that was left was to see if they could successfully see the King of Hell!

Yu Yuehan remarked, "I've already arranged my men at all entrances of City H. Once there's news of the King of Hell, I'll inform you guys immediately."

Hearing this, Tang Yuansi and Shangxin's expressions were evidently more relaxed.

What could possibly be happier than gaining back hope when one is in complete desperation?

Tang Yuansi did not say anything and merely went forward to give Yu Yuehan a tight hug.

Words of gratitude could not come from him but were not needed.

Yu Yuehan would understand.

"Xin'er, let's not have a daughter, let's have a son instead." Tang Yuansi suddenly blurted out randomly.

Shangxin cocked her head to one side and placed her hand on her belly, looking at him blankly.

Their fetus was still not even four months old, so it was impossible for them to know its gender.

*Why did he suddenly mention this?*

*Moreover, wasn't he always going on about how he wanted a daughter like Xiao Liuliu who was beautiful and could act cute?*

Tang Yuansi let go of Yu Yuehan, a sinister smile which he had not shown for a long time re-emerging on his pale face.

"Let's have a son and get Xiao Liuliu, we can help him fix a marriage in advance!"

Shangxin was stunned.

Similarly, both Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu were in complete disbelief. "...!"

—

Meanwhile, under the blue skies and surrounded by deep blue seas, there was only the sound of waves crashing throughout the vast seas.

The waves kept crashing and continued to splash onto the deck of the cruiser.

The luxurious cruiser stopped on the seas near City H and did not advance.

Yu Yuehan had received news that the King of Hell himself would arrive at City H tomorrow. At this time, the former was lying down on a tatami on the deck and had his eyes half-open leisurely while he commanded Tan Bengbeng beside him.

"I'm a little thirsty, I want water.

"I'm hungry, I want food.

"I'm tired, help me massage my shoulders..."

Qi Yan had his hands rested behind his head and opened his mouth every now and then to give commands, like he was a big baby.

Upon noticing that Tan Bengbeng was frowning, he immediately put on a pitiful expression and complained, "I feel my body temperature rising again. Could it be that my fever has come back?"

### **Chapter 1087: All Made For Him**

Tan Bengbeng became completely speechless.

She did not know if he had a fever, but she could only feel her own head burning up.

The kind when one was filled with murderous intent.

Tan Bengbeng cast a glance at him with an emotionless face and could not tell if he was acting. She then burst out uncontrollably, "You didn't say that you were coming to City H with me!"

Upon hearing this, Qi Yan reached out to use his hand to support the tatami to sit upright.

"Oh, I didn't? I must have forgotten to tell you then."

He cast a side glance at Tan Bengbeng who seemed rather displeased, then planted a peck on her cheek without any warning.

Tan Bengbeng turned around to look at him.

Qi Yan's eyes were gleaming with delight as he remarked, "I just love looking at that expression of yours where you look like you hate me to the core, but can't do anything about it. It's really interesting."

Tan Bengbeng was completely speechless.

If she were to dismember his body parts and throw them into the sea, would he find that interesting too?

Tan Bengbeng looked at an unbothered Qi Yan who was lying down to get some sun. The scene of him running a high fever the day before they departed suddenly flashed in her head.

That face which usually looked exceptionally annoying was so pale that one could not bear to watch.

She could not find any medicine for his fever, so she could only use ice water to help lower his body temperature.

The first words he said when he woke up was not a word of thanks to her, but to ask her if she wanted to have a bath with him...

At that time, she only wanted to push him into the bathtub to drown him!

But, later on, when she saw how uncomfortable he looked as his temperature fluctuated, she still could not help it and went in to look after him.

That night, his temperature went up to forty degrees and continued to fluctuate.

Eventually, after two nights of not sleeping and a day of not eating anything, his physical condition took a toll. When he had finally gotten a little better, she brought him downstairs in his wheelchair and was going to make some porridge for him.

He still had a fever and could not possibly eat anything that was difficult to digest as it would not be good for his body.

But, without waiting for her to enter the kitchen, Qi Yan found the dining table full of a wide spread of dishes.

He also recognized at one glance that those dishes were not made using the automatic cooker.

He then asked her, "You made these?"

Tan Bengbeng could still remember the look of surprise on his face when he pointed to the table of dishes that had turned cold and looked at her in delight. The happiness he expressed through his face looked rather annoying, such that she felt that he deserved a beating.

"You made these for me?" he asked again.

Tan Bengbeng looked at his annoying expression and did not intend to answer him.

She only wanted to ask him if he still wanted to have porridge. If he didn't, he should simply find somewhere to kill his boredom.

However, she was afraid that if she really asked him that, he might kill out of anger in a moment of impulse!

But, before she could ask him, the man who looked rather annoying a moment ago, suddenly wheeled himself before the dining table.

He then picked up the chopsticks and started using it to taste the dishes.

Tan Bengbeng instinctively tried to stop him by muttering, "The dishes have gone cold. You'll get a stomach ache if you eat them. Moreover, you've got a fever so your stomach is very weak. You shouldn't eat food that is difficult to digest. You can only eat porridge!"

By the time Tan Bengbeng had finished speaking, Qi Yan had already swallowed the food in his mouth.

He then looked up at her and repeated his question, "You made these for me?"

Given Tan Bengbeng's character, she never liked being entangled into a conflict over a small matter. Hence, upon hearing him ask her a second time, she answered,

"There are two more days before I'm leaving, so... I made it to thank you for taking care of me this past month."

This was the reason behind her cooking a meal for him which Tan Bengbeng told Qi Yan, and it was also said to herself.

She did not know why she had suddenly wanted to cook Qi Yan a meal.

She obviously hated him and did not care whether he was dead or alive.

But, this question was something that Tan Bengbeng could not find the answer to for a long time either.

#### **Chapter 1088: Have You Developed Some Feelings for Me?**

Later on, she thought that maybe it was because after leaving this island she very possibly wouldn't see him for the rest of her life. That was why she suddenly wanted to do something for him.

"Take care of you? What kind of care are you referring to?" Upon hearing her words, Qi Yan's used his slender fingers to support his temples as he asked.

He still had a fever and that sinister-looking face of his looked rather flushed.

His long and narrow, amorous eyes looked rather tired, but the gaze in them was still very indecent.

The corner of his lips curled into a grin and he went on, "That's true. You should really thank me properly. I took care of you every night and rarely had a good night's rest. It feels as if my body has been emptied. I'm well-deserving of the status as the best model worker!"

"..."

A simple expression of gratitude towards him turned into something completely different in his eyes.

She could not be bothered with him.

She simply went forward to put away all the dishes on the table that had turned cold.

She had just picked up a dish when her hand was smacked by him. "Don't touch it, leave it!"

"..."

“These dishes were made for me. I haven’t eaten them, so where are you taking them away to?” Qi Yan took away the dish in her hand and placed it back on the table in front of him.

He had just picked up his chopsticks and was about to eat when this time, Tan Bengbeng grabbed onto his hand and reminded him as she frowned, “It’s really turned cold.”

“Oh, you can’t bear to see me eat cold food? Do you not hate me anymore? And perhaps, you’ve even developed some feelings for me?” Qi Yan blinked his amorous eyes and teased her in a devilish manner.

“...”

Tan Bengbeng looked at his frivolous attitude and instantly let go of his arm.

She went to a corner to sit and did not care about his life and death.

In any case, she was a doctor. Even if he had a stomach ache and started vomiting, she could still treat him.

Moreover, given how he seemed a threat to people when he lived in this world, it might be a better thing if he died.

Qi Yan picked up his chopsticks and started to enjoy the cold dishes on the table in a leisurely manner.

Looking at how Tan Bengbeng continued to frown and looked as if she was controlling herself to not come forward to stop him, he suddenly asked, “Aren’t you curious about whether the food you made is good?”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng watched his expression. He looked as if he was up to something and instinctively avoided answering his question.

She did not have much confidence in her culinary skills and never expected the food she made to be better than that produced by the automatic cooker.

Even if the food she made was decent, with that annoying mouth of Qi Yan’s, he would not possibly say anything nice to please her. It would be good enough if he did not mock her.

It was the best choice for her to stay silent at this time.

But, even if she did not answer, it did not mean that Qi Yan would not reveal it himself.

He picked up a piece of fish and placed it into his mouth, then narrowed his eyes and started to chew it slowly.

That look of enjoyment on his face appeared as if he was tasting some luscious delicacy.

*Was it really that good?*

Tan Bengbeng suddenly sat upright and her heart was vaguely filled with some expectations.

At the same time, she was perplexed.

*No matter how good the dishes were, how great could they possibly taste when they had turned cold?*

*To the extent that he looked deeply immersed like he was in a dream?*

When her curiosity had reached its peak and she was almost on the verge of asking him how it tasted, Qi Yan finally opened his eyes.

He raised his brows and looked at her, muttering, "The automatic cooker makes better food."

"..."

She knew he couldn't possibly say anything good about it.

Tan Bengbeng felt enraged for some reason, and stood up from the chair and was about to turn to leave.

She had just taken a step out when a whine sounded from behind her.

She turned back and saw Qi Yan clutch onto his stomach and collapse in his wheelchair, complaining of a stomach ache.

Tan Bengbeng hurriedly went forward to support him and asked, "How do you feel?"

The next second, Qi Yan had already dug his head into her chest and replied, "I feel very comfortable now."

"...!!"

### **Chapter 1089: Aiyo, He's Born an Actor!**

Tan Bengbeng snapped back to her senses and instantly pushed his head away

Then, she retreated a few steps.

For someone who was always calm, her face uncontrollably turned a shade of rosy pink.

She stared at this man before her who was always not serious at any point in time.

She was really worried that he was not feeling well, but he was just putting on a pretense to tease her.

She had really wanted to leave him alone and simply turn to leave, but the thought that she would be leaving this place and he would be the only one left in this house occurred to her.

If his assistant did not come over in time and if he was really sick, no one would even know if he died.

The thought of this made her instantly stop in her tracks.

"Are you actually feeling sick or not?"

"I was better, but after being glared at you, I feel my head going dizzy and my chest feels tight too. Right, maybe because I ate cold food, my stomach is starting to hurt as well. Aiyo..."

It was as if Qi Yan was acting in a soap opera, and in the blink of an eye, he had one hand on his head and another pressing on his stomach.



It looked as if he was about to die from the pain.

His long and narrow, amorous eyes secretly darted a glance at Tan Bengbeng to see her reaction.

Seeing how she seemed hesitant to come over to check on him, he immediately started to moan even louder.

“Shut up!” Tan Bengbeng frowned and walked over to him to help him.

Her head was hurting from all his complaining.

Shouldn't men not shed a tear even when they bleed?

He was just feeling some discomfort and he acted as if he was going to die.

He was even weaker than she was.

Tan Bengbeng had never seen a man like him, one who was so pathetic. After yelling at him, she didn't know what to do with him for a moment.

On the other hand, Qi Yan had successfully rested his head in her arms again. But this time, he was more obedient than before.

He simply clung onto her and did not let go, acting like a sick child who needed some warmth. “I feel horrible...”

“Your fever has subsided,” Tan Bengbeng reminded him coldly.

To put it simply, he wasn't even running a fever anymore, so what was he feeling horrible about?

Qi Yan replied, “I didn't eat the food you made early enough. I feel horrible.”

Tan Bengbeng was taken aback and narrowed her eyes, remarking, “You said the food was worse than that made by the cooking machine.”

“That's because it had gone cold. If I'd eaten it warm, it would have tasted good.” Qi Yan abruptly changed his stance as if he did not mind hitting himself in the face.

Tan Bengbeng did not say a word and merely lowered her head to look at him. She did not quite understand what his words meant.

*Was he saying that he wanted to eat the food she made now?*

“I can cook some porridge for you.”

Tan Bengbeng muttered after considering for a moment.

With his current physical condition, porridge was the most suitable food for him to eat.

It wouldn't hurt his stomach or give him a stomach ache either.

“Then, what about this food?” Qi Yan asked, pointing to the dishes on the table.

Tan Bengbeng responded decisively, “They've gone cold and can't be eaten anymore. I'll throw them away.”

“No!” Qi Yan stopped her without any hesitation and reached out to grab her hand. “This is the first meal you’ve made for me. If you throw it away, I’ll feel terrible inside.”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng’s hand froze and she looked at him irritably.

*He was complaining of a stomach ache from eating the food, yet he was also claiming that he’d feel terrible if she threw the food away.*

*What on earth did he want?*

Tan Bengbeng was completely confused as to what the man before him was thinking.

She uttered, “Qi Yan, just cut to the chase.”

This was the first time she used a soothing tone like this to call out his name.

Qi Yan was stunned for a moment before he broke into a grin and muttered, “If you promise to make me another meal, I’ll listen to every word you say.”

“...”

After creating such a ruckus, all he wanted was for her to make another meal for him?

Tan Bengbeng did not think this was anything to fuss about and readily agreed

### **Chapter 1090: Pushing His Luck**

She started to clear the dishes on the dining table...

After having his goal achieved, Qi Yan rested against his wheelchair contentedly and watched Tan Bengbeng clear the dishes.

The virtuous side to her was very different from the cold aura she usually exuded, and she gave off a vague sense of gentleness.

With one hand supporting his head, Qi Yan looked at her and asked, “Do you cook often? Other than me, who else has tasted the food you make? Is it that Xiao Mumu whom you mentioned when you were dreaming previously?”

His casual tone made one unguarded against him.

Tan Bengbeng threw the food on the last plate away into the bin and replied without raising her head, “Just the two of you.”

“...”

Qi Yan was stunned and sat upright in his wheelchair, stopping Tan Bengbeng who was about to enter the kitchen to wash the plates.

“Wait, let me confirm. Is that Xiao Mumu a woman?”

“Umm.” Tan Bengbeng didn’t know what was wrong with him and darted a quick glance at him.

Upon hearing her answer, Qi Yan’s first reaction was a bolt of joy. Following this, his gaze became perplexed.

His eyes suddenly shifted to the empty plate in her hand.

“So, this is the first time you’ve cooked for a man? For me?”

Tan Bengbeng nodded before continuing to herself inside. *But they’re all emptied into the bin now.*

Obviously, Qi Yan thought of the same thing as eyes, which were fixed on the bin, became rather bitter for some reason, as if he was hesitating whether he should pick up the food in the bin to eat in order not to trample on her sincerity.

After all, it was the first time...

Tan Bengbeng seemed to be aware of what he was thinking and the tightness in her chest suddenly disappeared.

After all, this was a meal she made herself, and to throw every dish away into the bin made her feel sad.

However, Qi Yan’s current reaction made her rather amused.

“It’s just a meal. I’ll make another meal for you.”

“One meal probably isn’t enough. In the future, I’ll only eat the food you cook,” Qi Yan responded, pushing his luck.

Hearing this, Tan Bengbeng was alarmed and frowned as she reminded him, “I’ll be leaving in two days. You promised me that as long as I keep you company for a month, you’ll take me out of this place.”

Her tensed up tone revealed her fear that he would go back on his word.

Qi Yan swung his head elegantly and twirled a strand of his silver hair with his slender finger, revealing a grin on his face.

“Don’t worry, I won’t lie to you about something I’ve promised. But, to make sure that I won’t starve to death, I’ve decided that I’ll leave with you.”

“...”

This was the first time Tan Bengbeng seriously believed that he was joking with her.

At that time, she did not take his words to heart.

On the day she was departing, she woke up very early.

With nothing in her possession when she was found by him, she naturally did not have much luggage to pack.

She was still wearing his clothes.

For this past month, she had worn all the leisure clothing in his wardrobe.

Every sleeve of his shirt and end of his pants had traces of being folded by her.

It looked as though a child had secretly worn an adult's clothing. It was actually quite a comical situation.

Knowing how Qi Yan looked casual but had a serious obsession with cleanliness, she woke up especially early to clean up and pack the whole room. The blankets were folded and neatly stacked, while the clothes that had been washed were put in the wardrobe.

The products she had used in the bathroom were all cleared out as well...

After making sure everything was in place, Tan Bengbeng stood behind the door and looked at the room she had lived in for a month, suddenly feeling reluctant to part with it.

Getting rid of such thoughts, she pulled open the room door and prepared to bid Qi Yan goodbye.