

My Life 1091

Chapter 1091: The Only Flaw

The moment she left the room, she saw Qi Yan coming out of the master bedroom.

He was up early and seemed to have bathed.

The tip of his grey hair was wet, so was the hair on his forehead.

He looked refreshed and ready to go out.

She was the one that was supposed to be leaving. It was as if their roles had swapped over.

While she was in a daze, Qi Yan reached her.

The front wheels of the wheelchair almost ran over her toes. Tan Bengbeng instinctively took a step back.

She looked down at him.

“I was about to come looking for you. You don’t need to send me off, you just need to tell me how to leave. I will leave myself.”

“...”

Qi Yan narrowed his eyes and looked at her. He didn’t speak and pushed himself towards the door.

When they reached the door, Tan Bengbeng grabbed onto his wheelchair and spoke again.

“You can stop here.”

After she said that, she bit her lips nervously and seemed to be thinking of her farewell.

She was standing really straight and tense.

She opened her mouth a few times but no words came out.

In the end, she only said, “Take care.”

It was a very conventional thing to say. But, when she said it, it had a trace of sadness.

Qi Yan looked solemn.

He asked seriously, “Do you have nothing else to say?”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng looked at his eyes and had nothing to say.

She had a heavy heart, she had many things to say, but she didn’t know what to say.

Her identity had already been exposed, she didn’t even know if she could survive after returning to City H.

It was close to impossible to return to visit him again.

Tan Bengbeng look down again and there were some changes in her eyes.

She bit her lip and said, "Thank you for the past month. They have been the most relaxing days I have ever had in my life."

There were no family pressure and responsibilities.

Although she had been bullied by him every day, and listened to his orders, been constantly angered, but, thinking back, it was the first time she only lived for herself.

It was enough to be treasured for a lifetime.

Qi Yan's gaze intensified. "You can't bear to leave me? So you no longer feel that I am as irritating and maybe even slightly likable?"

"..."

Tan Bengbeng was taken aback by the question.

She looked at his anticipating gaze and answered honestly after some hesitation.

"You are the only flaw in this period of relaxing days."

"..."

The conversation could no longer continue.

She was leaving, couldn't she say something nice?

How did she manage to grow so old without emotional intelligence?

Qi Yan pulled open the front door, rolled forwards and ordered Tan Bengbeng, "Push me out."

"..."

Tan Bengbeng frowned and looked at him. She didn't understand why he was unhappy again.

But, through this month of interaction, she was used to his sudden change in emotions.

She pushed the wheelchair.

She thought that Qi Yan was scared that she couldn't find her way and was here to send her off.

So, Tan Bengbeng didn't ask much and pushed him all the way to the beach.

There was a luxurious cruise docked nearby.

A group of people came over when they saw them.

There were all wearing black and equipped with earpieces and walkie-talkies. They stood upright along the entrance of the cruise and waited for them.

Chapter 1092: A Little Fierce and a Little Cute

Tan Bengbeng was confused by the situation.

She looked at him in surprise.

Qi Yan answered calmly for her to push him up to the cruiser.

Tan Bengbeng did not move, she said, "There is no need to take me any further. I will go up myself."

After Tan Bengbeng finished, the bodyguard walked up, bowed and informed Qi Yan that his luggage had been taken on board and the cruise was ready to set off.

Luggage? Whose luggage?

Tan Bengbeng caught the main point of what the bodyguard said and looked at Qi Yan in surprise.

Qi Yan wiped his forehead calmly and looked at her. "I have just recovered from a fever, I feel a bit weak. I am worried that if you leave, there will be no one to take care of me. No one will even notice if I die. So, I decided to come with you."

Before Tan Bengbeng could react, Qi Yan boarded the same cruise as her and set off for City H.

When Tan Bengbeng realized what had happened, the situation was this.

Not only was she going back to City H alive, but she also had to take along a "giant baby" that needed to be taken care of.

Tan Bengbeng kept thinking that, if there was a day when he became sick of working as a pharmaceutical scientist, he could consider becoming a con artist.

It was probably a way to get rich too.

If he was lucky and didn't get beaten up or exposed...

Tan Bengbeng was dozing off. Qi Yan was lying on the deck of the cruise admiring her dozing off.

Even though they hadn't known each other for long, Qi Yan could feel that her self control was very strong.

It was rare for her to have an emotional fluctuation. Most of the time, she was just cold. It was as if no matter what happened, it had nothing to do with her.

The more she reacted this way, the more he liked to tease her.

To see her being annoyed, clenching her teeth and still having to endure.

She was even a little fierce when she glared at him.

She was cute when she was angered by him.

At such a time, she was alive, she was no longer a block of wood without feelings.

A wave hit the side of the cruise, the water splashed and leaped onto the deck.

Qi Yan pulled her into his arms immediately and laid on her.

His reason was, he didn't want her to get splashed.

The two of them were very close to each other.

When Tan Bengbeng came back to her senses, she looked into his captivating eyes, the familiar scent made her heart skip a beat.

She wanted to get up, then he suddenly pinched her ear lobes. "Why are you blushing?"

"I didn't!" Tan Bengbeng answered immediately.

She really didn't. However, after pinching her ear lobes, his fingers moved to her lips and touched it.

He looked as though he was ready to kiss her.

Now, Tan Bengbeng really blushed.

When he was about to take action, she quickly stood up. "I am going to ask if we are reaching City H."

Then, she ran.

Qi Yan looked at her back and his eyes were gleaming.

He was grinning.

He recalled the ear lobe he pinched and rubbed his fingers together..

Is she... shy?

Qi Yan laughed out.

The assistant walked beside him and reported, "Master, someone has made arrangements at all the entrances into City H. Yu Yuehan let out news that he knows you are coming and that he wishes to meet you."

Chapter 1093: My Bengbeng

"Yu Yuehan?" Qi Yan narrowed his eyes as his voice emitted a sense of threat.

He'd heard of this name before.

He was the young master of City H and famous in the business field.

He'd heard that Yu Yuehan had just held a wedding and his bride had run away...

Qi Yan laid back down lazily on the tatami as he tapped his fingers against his knees.

He was not interested in Yu Yuehan, he was more interested in the bride that dared to escape the wedding. He wondered what Yu Yuehan would do to the bride, given his ruthless reputation. Would he break her legs?

He had great medicine that could heal broken bones.

“No.” Qi Yan spat out the word coldly.

The cold voice was so different from how he acted in front of Tan Bengbeng.

However, the assistant seemed to be used to it. He bowed and wanted to leave.

“Wait, did you find the person I asked you to check on?” Qi Yan asked.

Tan Bengbeng was rushing to come back because of the woman named “Xiao Mumu”.

Tan Bengbeng was such a cold person, yet, she was so concerned about Xiao Mumu. He was very curious about who she was to make Tan Bengbeng act this way?

“Master, Xiao Mumu isn’t her full name. There are too many people called this...” The assistant answered.

There were so many people name that had the word “Mu” in their name. How was he going to check?

The worst-case scenario was that her name didn’t even have the word “Mu”, it was her nickname. Then, he would never find the person.

Furthermore, Qi Yan had only given him such a short amount of time, there was no way he could have completed the task.

Now that Qi Yan asked, the assistant broke out in cold sweat.

“You can’t find her?”

There was not much change in Qi Yan’s tone, he just looked a little colder.

Then, he thought of something and grinned.

“It’s okay, anyway I will always be with my Bengbeng. I will meet her sooner or later.”

He said, “My Bengbeng” with a tint of pride.

The assistant was stunned.

In the past, if he didn’t complete his task, he would be punished. Today, it was okay?

The assistant smiled brightly and left when he saw that Qi Yan had no further orders.

Not only the assistant but everyone around Qi Yan felt the difference. Although their master was still as temperamental, the number of times where he lost his temper was getting less.

Most of the time, he was just bullying Tan Bengbeng.

Ordering her around, till he p*ssed her off.

Although it was sad for Tan Bengbeng, it was bliss for the others.

They secretly took care of Tan Bengbeng more, in gratitude for her withstanding Qi Yan’s anger.

“Is he always like this?”

Tan Bengbeng walked down from the deck and someone passed her a cup of refreshing juice immediately.

Tan Bengbeng took a sip.

The blush on her face had not gone down yet.

Although she couldn't see Qi Yan, the image of him pinning her down and staring at her was still in her mind.

His eyes were like a magician's wand, it would suck one's soul and get lost in it.

Thinking of this, Tan Bengbeng blushed even more.

She finished the whole cup of fruit juice.

To others, her reaction looked as though she had been bullied by Qi Yan again and was fuming.

Chapter 1094: Marriage

That moment, everyone looked at her in sympathy.

“He is normally not like this. He rarely talks to us and as long as we don't do anything wrong, he will not punish us either. He just doesn't like others to disturb him, especially when he is conducting an experiment. He will normally be angry if we disrupt his train of thought...”

Someone explained about Qi Yan.

Qi Yan had the ability to turn the false into truth.

Even when he is wrong, he acts like he is right.

The people around him have been brainwashed by him. How can they think that losing his temper easily was right?

Tan Bengbeng frowned and was slightly annoyed when she remembered how he always bullied her. But, there was nothing she could do about it.

She found a quiet corner and sat down to rest.

As City H drew closer, her thoughts were getting messy.

Since they had left the island, they had been at sea.

Tan Bengbeng had nothing on her and had no means of finding out what had happened to the Mo Family or contacting Nian Xiaomu.

She heard from people on the cruise that the Yu Family had thrown a huge wedding, but it was not held until the end.

Rumor says that it was because the bride ran away.

“Young Master Han wasn’t even angry when the bride ran away and the marriage wasn’t even canceled.”

“That is nothing. Didn’t you see Matriarch Yu at the press conference that day? She flared up, but it wasn’t towards the runaway bride, instead, it was towards the reporters who were slandering the bride. One would have thought that the person being abandoned was the bride and not Young Master Han!”

“I wonder where Nian Xiaomu came from. How did she get away with doing such a deed and have the Yu Family still protect her...”

Tan Bengbeng fell silent as she listened to their conversation.

She heaved a sigh of relief.

Looks like Xiao Mumu is currently alright.

As for running away during the wedding...

According to what Tan Bengbeng knew of Nian Xiaomu and the relationship between Nian Xiaomu and Yu Yuehan. She knew that something must have happened on that day.

Nian Xiaomu would never escape from the wedding if she could marry Yu Yuehan unless there was some reason that required her to leave immediately.

Did it have something to do with that person in the Mo Family...

Thinking of this, Tan Bengbeng became anxious again.

She was also a bit worried about Nian Xiaomu and Yu Yuehan’s relationship.

No matter what, any guy would mind the fact that his bride fled. Not to say the first young master of the Yu Corporation.

There were endless amounts of women who liked him.

But, his bride fled on their wedding...

Tan Bengbeng frowned, she didn’t know if Yu Yuehan flared up at her after Xiao Mumu went home.

She wondered if their relationship would be affected by it or not...

“Isn’t it so weird that the Yu Family did not cancel the marriage when such a major thing happened. I heard that someone saw Young Master Han come out of the hospital with a woman. Do you guys think that the woman is pregnant, that is why Young Master Han did all this? For his child?”

Upon hearing this, Tan Bengbeng opened her eyes and looked at the person who spoke.

The person was shocked.

He stammered. “What, what is it? Did I say something wrong?”

Everyone on the cruise was friendly to her because Tan Bengbeng suffered Qi Yan for them.

Chapter 1095: She Operated Personally

Tan Bengbeng was a very quiet person.

Although she was a bit cold and not easy to approach, she hardly lost her temper.

She rarely talked to others, so when she suddenly looked around like this. The people who were talking got nervous.

However, there was only one thing on Tan Bengbeng's mind.

"Did you guys just say that Young Master Han's fiancée was pregnant?"

Xiao Mumu was pregnant...

Tan Bengbeng's face fell and she became worried.

She had taken in Nian Xiaomu, who was badly injured and had escaped from the Mo Family and run all the way to City H...

The Tan family had been doctors for generations, they held many positions in the hospital.

Her identity did not raise any suspicion.

When they reached City H, Nian Xiaomu was too badly injured and was emotionally unstable. That's why Xiao Liulu was a premature baby.

She had performed that surgery personally.

Nian Xiaomu's burns were not only on her limbs but there were severe burns on her tummy as well.

After Xiao Liulu had been safely born, Nian Xiaomu fell into a coma. Her wounds kept getting infected and the cesarean section took double the time to heal compared to others.

The healing result was not great either.

Tan Bengbeng did a detailed check-up for her and her results showed that it would be hard to get pregnant again.

Even if she did get pregnant again, she would have to be very careful.

Especially as the months passed and her stomach got bigger. It was hard to say if there would be problems due to the previous operation.

Those of them who had heard her question answered after hesitating.

"This is what the rumors say. Nobody knows if it is true, but Young Master Han indeed went to the hospital with a woman yesterday and the Yu Family did not cancel the marriage even when the bride fled. I think that this is the most possible reason!"

The Yu Family only had one successor.

Although he had a Young Uncle, he was an illegitimate child.

In such families, it is taboo for illegitimate children to fight for family assets.

Under normal circumstances, illegitimate children have no rights to inheritance.

Yu Yuehan only had one daughter and her mother was unknown.

If Nian Xiaomu was pregnant, it would be expected that the Yu Family would treat her like a treasure.

“Speaking of this, I remember something else. Normally for weddings, the wedding gown is prepared by the groom. But for this wedding, I heard that Matriarch Yu prepared it and she prepared both western and traditional Chinese gowns... For Matriarch Yu to like her so much, other than being pregnant, what else can it be?”

Rumors can become the truth.

Everyone’s guess started from them seeing Yu Yuehan taking Nian Xiaomu out of the hospital.

Then, they were wondering who the wedding gowns were prepared by...

The conclusion was that Nian Xiaomu was pregnant!

Tan Bengbeng’s body froze as she sat in the corner.

She thought about it and started asking other people on board the cruise. “Do any of you have cell phones? Or computers? As long as it is a device that can contact the outside world.”

“...”

Everyone around her fell silent.

They looked at each other in fear.

Who wouldn’t have a cell phone with them?

But, Qi Yan had given clear orders that no one was to lend Tan Bengbeng a cell phone.

Chapter 1096: You Will... Agree to Any Condition?

If anyone did not manage to keep a close eye on their cell phone and allowed Tan Bengbeng to get hold of it, both the cell phone and the owner of the cell phone would be thrown into the sea and fed to the sharks!

This was a matter of life and death.

They had to protect the cell phones that Tan Bengbeng wanted to borrow.

As such, a few of the more timid ones had already thrown their cell phones into the sea the very moment they received the order, for fear that they might lose their lives.

They did not want to die simply because of a cell phone!

“Erm, I suddenly remembered that I have things to do...”

“I would have forgotten if you didn’t mention it, I have things to do as well...”

“Wait for me, I’ll leave with you guys...”

At this moment, the people who were huddled together in scattered groups seemed to have gotten stung in the buttocks as they ran out one by one.

They seemed to be afraid that they would get devoured by Tan Bengbeng the moment they ran at a slower pace.

The only person left in the cabin of the ship was Tan Bengbeng, who was staring at the door with knitted eyebrows.

She was isolated all of a sudden and she appeared to be a little downcast as well after failing to get hold of a cell phone.

She lowered her gaze and thought of how she could contact Nian Xiaomu. The next second, a shadow fell upon the area near the door...

Someone was still around?

Tan Bengbeng was thrilled and she looked up instantly.

When she saw that the person who had appeared by the door was, in fact, Qi Yan, the joy in her eyes disappeared.

“Why didn’t you borrow a cell phone from me? I have one.” As a devilish smile curled up beside Qi Yan’s lips, he raised his hand and revealed the cell phone.

The custom-made cell phone had diamonds embedded in it.

The fine diamonds emitted a luxurious ray of light along with the movements of his hand.

It was a little glaring to the eyes.

As Tan Bengbeng squinted her eyes, she pursed her lips and did not speak.

She walked back to the corner of the room. Then, she sat down and continued to rest her mind with her eyes closed.

However, her heart could not remain calm... And this was because of the impending sound of a wheelchair beside her.

Qi Yan wheeled his wheelchair to her side in no time. He pushed the front wheels near her thumb and bumped it gently, then retreated backward. He seemed to be doing this on purpose.

Seeing that she did not react, he bumped the wheels against her finger again.

Then, he retreated backward.

He did the same action repeatedly, as though he was playing with his pet.

Tan Bengbeng, on the other hand, could not get a single moment of rest because of his disturbance.

She opened her eyes and glared at him.

At the moment their eyes met, the extremely sinister man from earlier on suddenly curled his lips and revealed a harmless smile of a big boy.

He stared at her with smiley eyes and suggested sincerely, "Actually, you don't need to go through all the trouble to get a cell phone if you wanted to know something or contact somebody. You just need to tell me, and I would be able to help you with it."

"..."

As Tan Bengbeng stared dubiously at the seemingly ill-intentioned man, who was suddenly showering her with gifts, she replied vigilantly, "I only want a cell phone."

Not only did she want to contact Nian Xiaomu, she would also need to carry a cell phone with her after they got off the cruise ship.

Just in case Nian Xiaomu could not contact her.

As Tan Bengbeng stared at the cell phone that Qi Yan was holding, she asked seriously, "What do I have to do before you will give me the cell phone?"

"Do you really want it?" Qi Yan placed the cell phone near his thin lips. However, a ray of light that flowed out of his devilish gaze made Tan Bengbeng extremely uncomfortable.

It felt like a wolf was staring at her, and yet she still had to deliver herself over to its mouth.

However, the cruise ship was about to pull toward the shore and she did not have much time to hesitate.

Since Qi Yan had already tortured her with almost all possible methods, it did not matter if she had to be under his mercy for one more time.

Tan Bengbeng mustered her courage and replied, "As long as you would hand me the cell phone, I would agree to any condition!"

Qi Yan smiled. It was a sinister smile.

As his thin lips closed in on Tan Bengbeng, he said something and Tan Bengbeng's face turned bright red instantly, as the redness continued to extend on her neck...

Chapter 1097: I Admit to Everything. Is There Anything Else?

She raised her hand and got ready to send a slap to his face.

Qi Yan did not avoid her either. However, he seemed to have guessed her reaction as he lifted his hand and blocked his face with his cell phone.

Tan Bengbeng could strike the cell phone to the ground if she really made the move.

She did not know if the cell phone would be damaged from the impact, but she knew for sure that she would not be able to get a hold of it.

Her arm was already right in front of Qi Yan's face as it was stopped in mid-air all of a sudden.

Gritting her teeth, she forced a sentence out of her throat and said, "You are despicable!"

"Okay."

"Shameless!"

"Okay."

"Lowly!"

Qi Yan replied, "I admit to everything. Is there anything else?"

"..."

She had lost; someone as shameless as Qi Yan would not mind all the scoldings that she had delivered to him.

Instead, he could p*ss her to death easily with just a casual sentence.

After so many years of training, Tan Bengbeng had always thought that she would be able to keep all of her emotions and feelings from showing.

However, she felt powerless when she faced a competitor like Qi Yan.

It seemed as though no matter how hard she tried to stay calm, he was somehow able to interrupt the tranquility within her and force her to a crazy state...

"I merely wanted to unlock some new postures of you. You are so angry that your eyes are about to pop out of their sockets, come on, flash a smile and I'll give you the cell phone." Qi Yan grabbed onto her hand that was hanging in mid-air and pushed it down casually.

He held onto her slender fingers. It was as if he was holding an art piece instead, as he placed them right in his palm.

Tan Bengbeng's hand was not as fair and soft as other girls.

Calluses could obviously be seen on her hands.

There were scars on her purlicue and palm.

One could tell that she had been repeatedly injured.

Qi Yan's long slender fingers and hands had a larger resemblance to the hands of a girl instead.

Qi Yan's gaze changed slightly. Just as he was about to say that he had got medicine that could remove the calluses on her hands, Tan Bengbeng had coldly retracted her hand from his palm.

Then, she retreated a few steps.

She stared vigilantly at Qi Yan, who had suddenly turned into an easy-going person. At the same time, it seemed as if she was staring at a pervert with that gaze of his.

She reiterated in a serious manner and said, "I don't know how to use my mouth to... In any case, don't you dare have such a thought!"

“Okay, it was just a casual mention. If you don’t like it, we can change to something else.” Qi Yan replied readily.

That pair of devilish eyes continued to exude a tinge of shimmer like before.

It was as if he could make do with anything, as long as Tan Bengbeng was in the picture.

For a moment, Tan Bengbeng was not able to throw any sort of tantrum with that easy-going manner of his.

However, she felt a suffocating feeling in her chest the moment she thought of how he had teased her earlier on.

She stared at him with a pale looking face and did not react even after a long while.

After looking at her for a short moment, Qi Yan noticed that she seemed to be really angry and passed the cell phone to her. “I am serious, I will give you the cell phone if you smile at me now.”

A friendly look could be seen beneath his sincere gaze.

It seemed to have a certain level of truth in it.

As Tan Bengbeng stared at his annoying face for a second, she looked down again and took a glance at the cell phone before her.

She had lost contact with the outside world for too long and she needed a cell phone urgently.

Tan Bengbeng pursed her lips. Soon after, she stretched the corner of her lips and forced out a smile.

It looked very stiff and strained.

One could tell that it was a forced smile at first glance.

Her usual expressionless and chilly look was better in comparison.

Tan Bengbeng rarely smiled, and she knew in her heart that her current expression must have looked very weird.

She was already mentally prepared that Qi Yan would not hand her the cell phone.

However, it did not cross her mind that another cell phone would appear before her the moment she started to curl the corner of her lips.

Chapter 1098: Pinky, pinky bow-bell, whoever tells a lie

“Weren’t you okay with anything earlier on, just to get hold of the cell phone? But yet you are not reacting when I am handing it over to you now? Why, don’t you want it anymore?”

Seeing that she was stoning without any reaction, Qi Yan shook the hand that was holding onto the cell phone.

Tan Bengbeng snapped back to her senses and snatched the cell phone from him without any hesitation.

Soon after, she felt that something was not right.

Qi Yan's actions could never be predicted, and perhaps there was neither a SIM card nor a signal in the cell phone...

Tan Bengbeng knitted her eyebrows and pressed on the cell phone hurriedly.

As the screen lit up, the battery and the signal shown on display were all full bars.

The problem that she had thought of did not exist.

Phew...

As Tan Bengbeng heaved a sigh of relief, she suddenly remembered that behaving like this in clear view of Qi Yan meant that she did not trust him.

Tan Bengbeng held onto the cell phone tightly in her hand and looked toward him cautiously.

Indeed, his expression did not look too good.

The smile at the corner of his lips had disappeared.

When he met her gaze, his devilish eyes became indifferent and he said in a hurt manner, "I finally understand now that this was actually your impression of me."

After he had finished speaking, he spun the wheelchair around and got ready to leave.

Something seemed to be wrong with Tan Bengbeng today. She was obviously so p*ssed by him earlier on, but she suddenly felt a little guilty seeing his expression now.

She reached hurriedly out to grab onto the handle of the wheelchair and started to explain.

"It wasn't my intention to suspect you, just that you have lied to me so many times before... I..."

Tan Bengbeng was usually a person of few words. As such, she did not know how to console him all of a sudden.

Noticing that her explanation seemed to act as an additional stab to his wound instead, she instantly turned speechless.

However, she continued to hold onto the wheelchair firmly and did not allow him to go off just like this.

"In that case, would you still suspect me in the future?" As Qi Yan turned around, he sat his body upright in the wheelchair and looked up to meet her gaze.

Tan Bengbeng was considered tall for a lady.

Even so, she was only a little taller than the wheelchair-bound Qi Yan.

She really could not imagine how tall Qi Yan would be if he could stand up.

He might just be a head taller than her.

He is at least 1.9m tall.

After receiving a stare from him, she subconsciously replied, "I'll try."

"And so, you still don't trust me?" Qi Yan's eyes darkened again. All of a sudden, he moved his hand that was resting on the armrest toward his chest and lowered his head...

Tan Bengbeng did not know how to coax someone and only stared at him with a stunned face.

She hesitated for a while before she corrected herself. "I won't suspect you anymore."

"Let's make a pinky promise then!" Qi Yan swiftly stretched out his pinky finger and dangled it before her.

Tan Bengbeng stared at the wiggling pinky finger before her and frowned. However, she still stretched her hand out in the end.

Then, she looked at the man before her again—he had put up a hurt expression just a second ago, but he was already grinning from ear to ear at this point.

Tan Bengbeng's heart pounded slightly as she stared at the smile on his face.

Just because of an insignificant promise from her, the face that usually looked exceptionally annoying suddenly revealed an innocent and harmless smile.

Her heart suddenly beat faster.

Something seemed to be silently changing.

She was fearful of such a change, but she did not have the power to prevent it.

She wasn't sure if she was reminding Qi Yan or herself as she suddenly spoke.

"We can reach City H latest by tonight. You promised me that you would let me go once it has been a month."

Qi Yan replied, "Are you reminding me that every moment from now is extremely precious?"

"..."

Chapter 1099: You Would Surely Regret

Can't afford to offend, can't afford to offend!

Tan Bengbeng released her grip on the wheelchair and shrunk her body back to the corner.

She only stared vigilantly at him.

When Qi Yan saw her reaction, he raised his eyebrows with a hurt expression and said, "It was said that a day together as husband and wife equates to endless devotion for the rest of our lives, but look at how eager you are to part with my body. You are so heartless!"

"..."

Her brain was still working well and she did not show signs of self-torture.

Afraid that Qi Yan would go back on his words if she had angered him, Tan Bengbeng held her thoughts back and did not say them out loud since she had just gotten hold of the cell phone.

She simply waited for him to leave.

She was originally worried that Qi Yan would not leave. However, Qi Yan merely shook his head in disappointment and left after telling her that she would surely regret it.

Tan Bengbeng watched him depart and finally relaxed her tightly bounded nerves.

She reached out to wipe the cold sweat off her forehead.

She replied to his last sentence silently in her heart.

She would really regret it if she had kept him here!

After Tan Bengbeng was done with the silent cursing, she ensured that no one was around her and hurriedly whipped out the cell phone to call Nian Xiaomu.

She had always remembered Nian Xiaomu's cell phone number by heart.

Xiao Mumu must have been worried sick as she had lost connection with the outside world for so long.

Her identity had already been exposed. As such, for Xiao Mumu's safety, she could not hide the matters that concerned the Mo Family from her.

Fortunately, Xiao Mumu was in a relationship with Young Master Han.

Tan Bengbeng could sense that both of them were truly in love with each other; with Yu Yuehan around, he would not allow anyone to hurt Nian Xiaomu.

This was something that she was very relieved about as well.

She had brought Nian Xiaomu over to City H during the year that she had saved her in the nick of time. In fact, she had done so with hopes that she could send both mother and daughter to Yu Yuehan.

At the very least, someone would be able to protect Nian Xiaomu if she met with a misfortune in the future...

A rare tinge of emotion showed up on Tan Bengbeng's usually cold and expressionless face.

She was so lost in her thoughts that she did not realize that Qi Yan had parked himself near the window of the cruise even though he had wheeled his wheelchair out of the cabin.

He was staring fixedly at her with his devilish eyes.

After he saw her reaction to getting hold of the cell phone, as well as the seemingly relieved smile that appeared at the corner of her lips... He fumed with anger.

It was that "Xiao Mumu" again?

She had never smiled in that manner before him.

She remained cold and expressionless when dealing with others.

However, she would fume in rage and grit her teeth whenever she saw him.

He had simply received a forced smile even after using the cell phone as a bargaining chip.

And now, she was smiling so happily upon the mere thought of that “Xiao Mumu”...

For a moment, Qi Yan wanted to barge in and question her about her relationship with “Xiao Mumu”. However, the gloominess in his heart disappeared the moment he saw Tan Bengbeng picking the cell phone up as she got ready to make a call.

He watched helplessly as Tan Bengbeng successfully unlocked the cell phone screen and dialed on the number pad.

Just when she thought that she could make a phone call out, something popped up on the screen and she was prompted to key in a six-digit password of the cell phone.

This was a special function of the custom-made cell phone.

For Qi Yan’s cell phone, a password would be required to use the phone’s first function whenever it was restarted.

It was a little troublesome, and it would be fine if it remained switched off during normal times.

However, now...

Qi Yan could see Tan Bengbeng’s stunned expression from the angle he was sitting.

She stared at the password prompt on the cell phone for a full minute but did not react for a long while.

The image of Qi Yan’s disappointed face after she showed her doubts toward him seemed to be replaying in her mind...

When she snapped back to her senses...

“Qi Yan, you are a jerk—”

Chapter 1100: It Was Too Late to Worry!

Tan Bengbeng did not manage to avoid someone’s claw in the end just so she could successfully retrieve the password to the cell phone.

She had always been someone who was a little slow when it came to love matters. However, due to the conversation which they had had with each other during the day, she suddenly realized an issue that she had been neglecting the entire time.

Just as he was about to relieve himself, she grabbed onto his shoulders anxiously and reminded him.

“Don’t do it inside!”

Others might not be able to understand the random words that she had blurted out.

However, Qi Yan understood what she meant.

They did not use any contraceptives and she was afraid that she would get pregnant.

He narrowed his devilish eyes and replied charmingly, "Isn't it too late for you to be afraid now?"

"..."

Tan Bengbeng's face turned pale with that sentence.

She recalled the times when they had done the deed almost every day during the past month, and yet had not used any contraceptives at all.

She had actually forgotten about this issue!

Qi Yan's sentence earlier on sounded exceptionally like sarcasm at this point.

Tan Bengbeng could not be bothered to get angry with him, as her thoughts were in a whirl and she was already so afraid that her face had turned pale.

Getting pregnant wasn't something that she would be happy about – Instead, her world would fall apart...

"Qi Yan..." Tan Bengbeng spoke. It was her first time calling his name out during such a situation, and she had done so in a weak and helpless tone.

Qi Yan had already laughed out loud even before she could finish speaking.

He reached out for her chin and met her panicky gaze. Then, he smiled and said, "Why are you panicking? I underwent a vasectomy procedure a few years back, and it would be too late if you wanted to have a child with me now."

"..."

Tan Bengbeng was taken aback.

She stared at him blankly with a confused gaze.

She did not know how to react, apart from being stunned.

Thereafter, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Qi Yan seemed to be displeased that she was actually distracted during such a moment, as he started another round of plunder even before she could return to her senses.

It was still dark outside when Tan Bengbeng woke up once again.

However, a tiny bit of white color could be seen on the horizon.

The horizon looked exceptionally clear across the ocean.

As Tan Bengbeng was exhausted and could not exert any strength, she reached out subconsciously for the covers with the thought of sleeping in a little while longer.

Just as she grabbed hold of the covers, someone pulled her up from the bed.

At the same time, he tossed a coat over her body.

Tan Bengbeng's head was suddenly covered by a coat and her hair turned a little messy when she pulled it off her face.

Her fluffy hair rested atop her head, just like the nest of a chicken.

Qi Yan's overbearing voice sounded beside her ears.

"I want to watch the sunrise, push me out."

"..."

Tan Bengbeng held back her temper and sat up on the bed in her fastest possible speed. After she had put her clothes on, she pushed the bratty man, who suddenly wanted to watch the sunrise, up to the deck of the cruise ship.

Just as they reached the deck, a tinge of red seeped through the white-colored horizon.

The redness seemed to have the ability to infect the skies as it expanded over the horizon bit by bit...

The vast sea was gleaming with the reflection of the crystal clear water.

As the sun rose on the horizon, the clear blue ocean turned into a sea of orange-yellow color. Gradually, it spread out on the surface of the water, just like a raging flame...

It was very, very beautiful...

It was as if one could even see schools and schools of big fish leaping against the surface of the ocean from afar.

The light, with a red hue, looked exceptionally stunning when it was placed against the sunlight.

Nothing could compare to such natural scenery!

It wasn't Tan Bengbeng's first time spending the night on the sea, but it was her first time watching the sunrise in such a relaxed manner.

One would feel tiny and insignificant when placed in front of such a magnificent and beautiful natural scenery...

Including the torments and trials that one had been through...

Tan Bengbeng's eyes shimmered. She seemed to have suddenly understood something, as she turned around and looked to the side at Qi Yan.

"Thank you."