

My Life 1101

### **Chapter 1101: He Was the Only Accident**

She thanked him for giving her the chance to experience a completely different life during the past month.

This was the first time she was so clearly aware that her life belonged to herself.

She was allowed to be in control of her own emotions; she could appreciate such beautiful scenery in a leisure manner...

She had never had the chance to experience these feelings before.

From the very moment she was born, it had already been decided that her life was reserved to protect the Elder Miss of the Mo Family.

Nothing bad must happen to Nian Xiaomu as long as she was alive.

She had grown up with Nian Xiaomu and she was already used to hiding in a dark corner and being a shadow that no one could detect.

Xiao Mumu was very nice to her.

She was so nice, that Tan Bengbeng would be willing to sacrifice everything just to protect her even if she was not carrying out her family's mission.

Even though she was the secret guard, Nian Xiaomu would always block herself in front of her whenever they met with any danger and urge her to run away quickly...

Tan Bengbeng had willingly stayed guard by her side.

However, it had never crossed her mind what kind of life she would be leading and what kind of people she would get to know if she hadn't been born into the Tan family, or if the Tan family was not the guardian family of the Mo Family.

Would she be like the other ordinary girls who would follow a prescribed order and anxiously study day and night for impending examinations?

Or would she secretly carry a torch for someone, and roll up a love letter during lessons as she hesitated whether to pluck up the courage and confess her feelings?

However, Tan Bengbeng had experienced everything throughout her lifetime. One thing that she admired the most, however, were people who could be troubled over the tiniest and most ordinary things in life.

She had actually had a taste of such a life before in the Tan Family when both her elder brother and herself were very young.

Her brother was slightly older than her and he loved to protect her.

He would let her have everything.

When she was learning medical science at a young age, there were too many unfamiliar theories and she always had a hard time remembering them. At that time, the house rules were very strict and she was frequently punished.

Her brother would always secretly pass her tiny notes during her tests or take the punishments on her behalf.

Afterward, she led a similarly peaceful life when she fled to City H with Nian Xiaomu and took up the identity of a normal doctor.

At times, she wondered if she should tell Nian Xiaomu about her painful past so that she could take her revenge, just in case there came a time when she could not recall anything that had happened previously.

Or should she stay guard by her side just like this, and watch as she lived a happy life...

The gears of destiny are always silently moving.

The only thing that Tan Bengbeng had not expected in her life was Qi Yan's appearance.

He had saved her.

Even though she harbored a tinge of hatred toward him when he ruined her innocence; even though she had a fair share of being angry when he had bullied her.

The past month of carefree life was something that she had never experienced in this life of hers.

She did not have to be so tense and be wary of everything.

She only had to worry about how would Qi Yan torment her every day when she woke up.

She would accompany him to the herb garden to collect the herbs.

She would clean up the house and cook for him...

Even though it was a seemingly simple life, she felt a sense of peace, something that she had never experienced before.

If she was not Tan Bengbeng, she might perhaps have been inclined to stay on this island forever to collect herbs and fish in the sea every day.

She could listen to the sounds of the sea and watch the sunrise and sunset. Just like this, she could lead her remaining life in this state of tranquility and peace...

Unfortunately, there are no "what ifs" in life.

She had a mission to fulfill.

Just like how the sunrise and sunset were a form of routine.

Everyone has a different life track to complete...

For her, she was destined to live and die for Nian Xiaomu.

### **Chapter 1102: What Are You Afraid Of?**

To have been able to get off the tracks and experience life during the past month.

To have been able to witness such a beautiful sunrise.

These were sufficient enough for her to reminisce about for the rest of her life.

With slightly squinted eyes, Tan Bengbeng held onto the railing of the cruise ship and welcomed the rising sun.

As the golden rays of sunlight spilled onto her body, the corner of her eyes opened up and revealed a heartfelt smile.

So gentle, so beautiful...

Her shoulder-length hair was still not long enough to be tied up and it swayed along gently with the sea breeze.

Even though she was not exactly a beauty, her clean facial features brought about a uniquely cold and aloof look.

When she turned around to look at Qi Yan, he was lazily supporting his head with one hand and he appeared to be bored while staring at the sunrise. While she was watching the sunrise, he took a chance to sneak a look at her.

He resided on the island.

He had seen all sorts of sunrise on the surface of the ocean.

Before she got on the ship yesterday, she had asked him if the sunrise at sea was as beautiful as it was rumored to be.

Her tone then sounded like a child who has never had a taste of a cake, as she pulled on an adult's shirt and asked if the cake was sweet.

When he returned to his senses, she put on an expressionless look again, as if she was not the one who had spoken earlier on.

It was obvious that she wanted to take a look but still insisted on holding her desires back.

Wasn't she afraid of being suffocated to death by continuously holding herself back?

At this moment, Qi Yan was so shocked that he nearly fell from the wheelchair when he suddenly heard her thanking him in all seriousness.

He anxiously sat upright in a second. Just like a student who was commended by his teacher, he let out two short coughs.

He replied in a politically correct manner, "You're welcome."

He himself was stunned after he had finished speaking.

He asked her in reply again, "I was the one who wanted to watch the sunrise, why are you thanking me?"

"..."

Tan Bengbeng was too tired yesterday and she had fallen asleep quickly.

But, before she slept, she remembered that their cruise ship was very near to the harbor of City H and that they could be there before sunrise.

However, after watching the sunrise, when she took a look at the distance, she discovered that they were still at the original spot.

They had not advanced toward City H at all.

Before she could ask, Qi Yan had already explained in a considerate manner, "We are targeted and going ashore rashly could be dangerous. Let's wait and take the next step after we are sure of what is happening."

"..."

Tan Bengbeng's face turned a little ugly when she heard what he had said.

Qi Yan had been staying on the island and he would not venture out easily. As such, it was unlikely for him to contract any forms of enmity.

Why were they targeted when they had just started to approach City H?

Furthermore, apart from the Mo Family, who else had the ability to track her whereabouts within such a short period of time?...

Tan Bengbeng was convinced that she was the one who had implicated Qi Yan in such a complex situation.

Her hands were draped at the sides of her body suddenly tightened into fists.

After keeping silent for a few seconds, she raised her head and looked up with a whoosh.

"You just have to drop me off at any harbor. Then, you should leave immediately, the further the better and deny knowing me if anyone asked you about it. Don't poke your head into my matters again, it is not advantageous to you in any way!"

"..."

Qi Yan was originally worried that she would scold him the moment she heard that she would not be able to go ashore.

He thought that she would be furious with him for not keeping his promise and that he was delaying her time on purpose.

However, he had never expected that she would react this way.

Qi Yan narrowed his devilish eyes slightly. As he stared at Tan Bengbeng, who had put on a strange expression, he asked straightforwardly, "What are you afraid of? Do you have enemies in City H?"

"..."

"Are you worried about implicating me? Are you so concerned about my life and death, that you are worried that something might happen to me?"

### **Chapter 1103: He No Longer Processes Any Integrity!**

Tan Bengbeng did not have a chance to breathe as a series of questions erupted from Qi Yan's mouth.

He rolled his wheelchair up to her and raised his head to look at her with a burning gaze.

With the casualness that he always sported, he flashed a devilish smile and said, "I like being implicated by you..."

"..."

She had encountered people who were not afraid of death, but she had never seen anyone who delivered his life on his own accord.

Tan Bengbeng was speechless for a moment.

However, her relaxed state of mind throughout the past few months disappeared without a trace the moment she thought of the Mo Family. She transformed into her cold and detached personality again, along with a trace of callousness.

Turning around, she returned to the cabin and dug out the cell phone that Qi Yan had passed to her yesterday. Then, she asked him for the password.

"One to six." Qi Yan replied casually.

Tan Bengbeng did not suspect anything and keyed in the six-digit password swiftly.

When she pressed the "confirm" key, she even thought that she would not have been in such a pitiful state yesterday if she had known that the password would be such a simple combination...

Before her thoughts could form, the "wrong password" notification had already shown up on the cell phone screen.

"Wrong? Then it must be six to one. I had remembered it wrongly." Qi Yan said with a look of sincerity.

Tan Bengbeng keyed in another time, but the password was still wrong.

This time, her gaze toward Qi Yan had changed.

Qi Yan raised his hands hurriedly and said, "The third try must be right, I swear with my integrity!"

Qi Yan gave her another set of numbers after he had finished speaking.

Tan Bengbeng's temper had vanished by the time she had keyed in the combination.

As the password had been keyed in wrongly three times in a row, the cell phone had automatically activated its protection mode and it could not be used for the next 24 hours.

Tan Bengbeng turned around and looked at the man, who was currently laughing so hard that he had bent over his wheelchair, all because his plan to trick her had succeeded. She could hardly control herself and even had the thought of smashing the cell phone right into his gleeful face!

To her, he was someone who no longer possessed any integrity!

*What's so funny!*

*Jerk!*

Just as Tan Bengbeng started to suspect if he had also lied to her about being targeted by the bad people, the assistant had already walked toward them and started to report.

"Master, we have managed to track Feng Ling's whereabouts, and it is highly possible that she was the one who revealed our location. How should we settle this?"

Tan Bengbeng instantly felt some changes in Qi Yan's attitude after the assistant finished speaking.

He was still sitting in the wheelchair with a lazy posture and a sinister smile... Everything seemed the same as before.

However, his gaze had changed.

The coldness and ruthlessness that poured out from his eyes were something that Tan Bengbeng had never seen before.

Aware that he had to settle some work, Tan Bengbeng decided to take her leave and walked toward the cabin.

At least she had returned home in her mind, she comforted herself.

She should not rush through this matter. Instead, it would be more advantageous if she got ashore after ensuring that there were no other issues.

She would wait another two more days...

Soon after, she saw the assistant leaving on a small speedboat that was attached to the cruise ship. However, Tan Bengbeng was not aware of what Qi Yan had told the assistant.

The ship docked at a nearby harbor and he got ashore.

It seemed as if he had received an instruction from him and was on his way to complete some sort of a mission.

A private island.

The herb garden that took up lots of land, as well as the superb medicine making skills.

A luxurious cruise ship.

Along with his well-trained subordinates...

She had the urge to ask him what kind of person he was, but she didn't dare pop the question even when the words were already on the tip of her tongue.

She was afraid that he would ask her the same question.

Both of them were secretive people; since he did not look into her secrets, she should not look into his.

After they got off the ship, they would become two individuals from two different worlds; they would return to leading their own lives, without any chance of coming into contact with each other anymore.

As such, knowing about his identity no longer seem like an important matter.

Tan Bengbeng did not have a good sleep last night and she had woken up at an early hour this morning just to catch the sunrise.

#### **Chapter 1104: The Arrogant Yet Delicate King of Hell**

She fell asleep in no time as soon as she got back to the cabin and lay down on the bed.

She did not notice the overcast expression and murderous gaze on Qi Yan, who was still sitting on the deck of the ship.

He was holding onto the cell phone that Tan Bengbeng had failed to unlock earlier on.

The cell phone had started to function normally again after he swiped his long fingers on the screen.

As he sat in the wheelchair, he tilted his head and stared to the front.

Then, he dialed the assistant's number and coldly asked, "Have you found her?"

"Not yet, I have reached the Feng Family, but no one is in. The entire Feng Family is out, not just Feng Ling. It seems like they have received a tip-off and hidden themselves!" The assistant's furious voice sounded from the phone.

The King of Medicine is the King of Hell.

Just like the name "King of Hell", there was no room for negotiation for all the rules that he had set.

Feng Ling went against his rules and had even had the audacity to hide herself. She was definitely seeking death!

Not a single trace of warmth could be seen in Qi Yan's eyes at this point in time.

Instead, the assistant seemed to have gotten some updates as he respectfully reported, "Feng Ling had gone against the rules this time around and sold the medicine to Tang Yuansi, the president of the Tang Corporation. It was said that Tang Yuansi's condition deteriorated very quickly after the effects of the medicine wore off. Feng Ling had initially planned to use Master's medicine to threaten Tang Yuansi into marrying her, but this request was rejected by Tang Yuansi himself."

"Isn't he afraid of death?" A streak of light flickered across Qi Yan's eyes.

The assistant swiftly replied, "Feng Ling's feelings toward Tang Yuansi were one-sided, and she had developed hate for him because of her failed attempt in getting him to love her. However, everyone in the Tang Family knew that Tang Yuansi had got a childhood lover whom he had deep feelings for, and it was said that the woman was pregnant with Tang Yuansi's child. Feng Ling's actions were indeed despicable!"

The assistant sounded as though he despised Feng Ling greatly with the tone he used.

In the first place, a woman like Feng Ling was not even qualified to be Qi Yan's subordinate. However, she was lucky that she had just happened to save Qi Yan, who had been poisoned while he was taste testing his herbs.

Qi Yan only kept her under his care after seeing that she was in dire straits with nowhere to go.

However, it had never crossed his mind that she would be so discontented.

She had actually thought of using the reputation of the King of Medicine to achieve her target.

The assistant had warned Feng Ling right from the beginning, but she ignored him and had willfully acted in her own way.

She was courting death!

"Find her and get rid of her." Qi Yan collected his gaze and said coldly.

The assistant replied, "Yes!"

He continued to ask, "What about Tang Yuansi? The condition of his body might not have deteriorated so quickly if not for Feng Ling. Master, one more thing, based on the information that I have received, Tang Yuansi seemed to be the reason that Young Master Han wanted to meet you. He seemed to be hoping that you would lend a helping hand and save Tang Yuansi's life."

Qi Yan was much more laid-back in his actions, compared to the "save one and kill another" rule that was established by Ghost Doctor DQ,

He would only save a person's life at the most crucial moment, and for people that he did not want to save, he would not lend a helping hand no matter what.

Feng Ling was not the reason behind Tang Yuansi's illness.

He would still die even without Feng Ling around.

It was merely a matter of a few months earlier or a few months later.

Qi Yan collected his gaze and coldly said, "I want to accompany my Bengbeng, I am not free."

Then, he hung up the call.

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In the hospital ward.



Executive Assistant Yang pushed open the door and walked in. He walked directly to Yu Yuehan and said, "Young Master, the King of Hell's cruise ship did not pull toward the shore and he has refused to meet us. He only sent his men over to deliver this to us."

As Executive Assistant Yang spoke, he passed a tiny dark brown bottle to Yu Yuehan.

As Nian Xiaomu and Shangxin were sitting side by side, they both leaned in to take a look at the same time. When they saw that it was a bottle of medicine, they were stunned.

Yu Yuehan asked, "What else did he say?"

Executive Assistant Yang replied, "This medicine can solve President Tang's resistance toward potent medicines. As for how much longer President Tang can stay alive, the King of Hell's reply was that President Tang's life was none of his business!"

### **Chapter 1105: As Virtue Rises One Foot, Vice Rises 10**

This sentence from the King of Hell indicated that he was aware of Yu Yuehan's motive for requesting to meet him and that he had also explicitly turned down this request.

The medicine in the brown-colored bottle was given by the King of Hell to compensate for Feng Ling's wrongdoings.

He also did this to express his stance.

The King of Hell's trip to City H this time round was to get rid of her!

"Did he refuse to save Brother Xiaosi? We are willing to pay him any amount, is this not enough for him to lend a helping hand?" Shangxin's eyes became red the moment she heard what the assistant had said.

Tang Yuansi's treatment could no longer be delayed with the condition that he was in now.

Even just one more day of waiting could be fatal for him.

His only hope was the King of Hell, who was just inches away from where they were!

However, the King of Hell did not even agree to their request for a meeting.

He had simply rejected them...

Executive Assistant Yang displayed a look of dilemma the moment Shangxin spoke up.

"I am afraid that this matter could not simply be solved with money. Based on the information that I have retrieved, the amount of wealth that the King of Hell possesses might have already surpassed that of a country. Furthermore, it is said that the King of Hell is extremely sinister; he would never agree to save someone whom he did not want to save, even on his deathbed..."

Executive Assistant Yang noticed Shangxin's ghostly pale face before he could finish his sentence and he did not have the heart to continue speaking.

None of them could do anything about the King of Hell's refusal to meet them.

They had originally intended to make use of Feng Ling's deeds and persuade the King of Hell into saving Tang Yuansi.

However, he had sent over a bottle of medicine even before they could ask him about it...

This medicine concluded the feud between Feng Ling and Tang Yuansi, and Yu Yuehan no longer had any reason to insist on meeting him.

This man... was good at probing into the thoughts of others!

As Yu Yuehan looked down, a streak of light flickered across his face.

He was always the scheming one who could easily guess the thoughts of others. It had been a long time since he had encountered a situation like this.

The other party had already guessed his next step even before he could strike.

He had reacted way before he could do anything.

The King of Hell could not be underestimated!

"Young Master Han, what should we do now?" Executive Assistant Yang inquired.

Their two requests to meet the King of Hell had both been rejected.

Not only this, but the King of Hell seemed to be aware that City H was Yu Yuehan's territory; in order to avoid trouble, he had even decided against docking his cruise ship at its harbor.

He continued to loiter around the waters near City H.

He seemed to know that he would not be able to hide his whereabouts from Yu Yuehan the moment he went ashore.

Such a cautious and meticulous mind made it hard for anyone to find any loopholes in it!

Executive Assistant Yang could not think of any ideas...

One thing that definitely could not be forced would be matters of the heart.

One kind of human that one would not dare to force were doctors!

It might be fine for a human to force a cow into drinking water, but when it comes to saving the life of a patient, no one would know if the King of Hell would do anything funny to the medicine even if he had agreed to save Tang Yuansi.

He might just kill Tang Yuansi in a fit of anger...

Executive Assistant Yang dared not say anything at the thought of this.

He went silent instantly.

Apart from the deep sleeping Tang Yuansi, the few people in the ward remained silent.

Shangxin had already cried so much that her eyes were red and she was still forcefully holding back her tears.

The more concerned she was, the more confusion she would be thrown in. As such, she could not think of any ideas now.

Her mind went completely blank the moment the thought of Tang Yuansi dying crossed her mind!

Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes and stared at the brown-colored medicine bottle. He seemed to be analyzing something as he swept his fingers slowly on the surface of the bottle.

It was a rare time that Nian Xiaomu was silent, as her head remained lowered while she supported her chin with one of her hands. She did not panic when she heard that the King of Hell had refused to save Tang Yuansi...

Their calmness seemed to have infected Shangxin.

### **Chapter 1106: The Woman Around the King of Hell**

Shangxin composed herself very quickly and turned to look at Nian Xiaomu who had kept silent all this time.

“Have you thought of something?”

Nian Xiaomu pursed her lips and broke into a guilty smile as she spoke.

“I was just thinking about how you haven’t been eating well because of Tang Yuansi’s issue, and I was just wondering if the King of Hell has someone he likes too. Maybe, if we can’t convince him, we can change our target. I just wonder if the King of Hell has anyone he cares about in particular or anything he cherishes?”

Although such a method was rather extreme, if they were careful to keep within the boundaries, they might really be able to see the King of Hell.

The old saying was not for nothing—meeting a person face-to-face nurtures a relationship.

If after meeting the King of Hell, they got along well together and became friends, wouldn’t Tang Yuansi’s matter be easily settled?

Even if it wasn’t familiarity at first sight for them, at least they had a chance to fight for the opportunity when they got to meet the King of Hell.

In the area of negotiation, Nian Xiaomu was known for being able to come up with lots of ideas.

Coming up with conditions that would make the King of Hell satisfied wasn’t completely impossible.

The most important matter at hand was how they could convince the King of Hell to meet them!

Once Nian Xiaomu had spoken, after some thought, Executive Assistant Yang muttered, “Very few people have news of the King of Hell. He has always lived in seclusion, and I heard that he has lived on an isolated island for many years. Other than his assistant, no one is allowed to disturb him...”

Executive Assistant Yang seemed to have thought of something, and his eyes shifted up instantly.

“Right! I think I heard that a woman has suddenly appeared around the King of Hell. I’m not sure where she’s from and how she’s related to him, but some say that she is the King of Hell’s woman. But, I also heard that the King of Hell seems to hate this woman and often orders her around and exploits her for labor...”

Such a contradictory situation made Executive Assistant Yang unable to decipher if this piece of news was accurate or not.

If Nian Xiaomu had not suddenly asked about this, he would still be hesitant to report it.

“He’s been living alone on this isolated island, why would a woman suddenly appear around him? What a pity that we don’t know the woman’s information...” Nian Xiaomu reached out to touch her chin. She cocked her head to one side and contemplated it for a while.

“Can you find out when that woman started to appear around the King of Hell? Also, what is she called?”

Executive Assistant Yang replied, “I can’t find any news about this. I’ve tried many ways, but the people around the King of Hell are very tight-lipped while those who aren’t by his side are unaware of his current situation. But, one thing’s for sure. When the King of Hell traveled in the past, there was never a woman who followed him. This woman’s the first one!”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu’s animated eyes instantly sparkled!

The first one...

And a woman, furthermore.

Although the King of Hell’s attitude towards this woman sounded contradictory, she just had a feeling that this woman had a special position in the King of Hell’s heart.

Nian Xiaomu raised her head to instruct, “If you can’t find anything on the King of Hell, go and investigate this woman! Find out exactly who she is, what she likes and what her weaknesses are... In any case, be as detailed in your investigation as possible!”

Hearing her order, Shangxin was taken aback.

“Doesn’t the King of Hell like this woman since he often orders her around and exploits her for labor? Why would you want to target this woman?”

“It’s hard to say. Not everyone is like Tang Yuansi. He liked you so he treated you like a princess since the two of you were young. Some men have even weirder mindsets than women!”

Nian Xiaomu darted a glance at Yu Yuehan and pouted her lips.

**Chapter 1107: Absolutely Handsome!**

“Back then, when somebody was secretly in love with me, he always bullied me and said nasty things. As long as he was speaking, there was not a second when I didn’t have the urge to kill him... He may think to have such a temper shows his presence, but you can see it as his arrogance too!”

Her own experience told her that men who have never been in love are capable of doing many foolish things.

He even thought that he was absolutely handsome!

“...”

Impressive!

As expected, her Brother Xiaosi was more normal.

Shangxin simply could not imagine her Brother Xiaosi saying nasty things to her. He only doted on her.

Every request of hers would be fulfilled by him...

Hearing this, Yu Yuehan who had kept silent all this time, looked up at Nian Xiaomu, who was taking the chance to complain about him.

His lips parted as he muttered, “Let me make a correction. The one who was secretly in love was you. I was just afraid you were too embarrassed to express it, so I was kind enough to say it on your behalf.

Nian Xiaomu responded, “Nonsense! You were obviously the one who confessed to me first!”

Yu Yuehan responded, “That’s because you slept with me just because you were drunk. I was afraid you wouldn’t take responsibility for it.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu was so furious her hands were clutching her hips as she retorted, “We’re trying to help Tang Yuansi and Shangxin, why are you trying to start an argument with me?”

Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows and let out a “tsk” sound before turning to ask her, “Weren’t you the one who first discriminated pure boys who have never been in love?”

“...”

Sure, sure. It was all her fault.

She shouldn’t have slept with him when she was drunk and not know any better than to mock his lack of experience.

“Then, young boy, since you haven’t spoken a word the whole time, have you thought of a more reliable idea then?”

“I have thought of one,” Yu Yuehan glanced at her and reached out to pinch her mischievous face.

Nian Xiaomu let out a shriek of pain before removing his arm and leaning closer to Shangxin.

“Speak, then!”

Yu Yuehan's eyes narrowed and he muttered directly without beating around the bush, "If the King of Hell is here to get rid of someone, then, in order to meet him, we only have to do one thing..."

A flash of light flickered in Yu Yuehan's eyes.

He was not done speaking when Nian Xiaomu already understood what he meant.

"You mean, we need to get Feng Ling before the King of Hell arrives!"

Exactly!

The King of Hell was traveling here to catch Feng Ling.

But, they had already received news that Feng Ling's whole family had disappeared without a trace once she knew that the King of Hell was coming to City H.

All traces of her had vanished!

Once the King of Hell arrived in City H, he probably would not be able to find Feng Ling.

If it was elsewhere, they probably would not stand a huge chance. But, this was City H, the Yu Family's territory.

It was probably much easier for Yu Yuehan to find someone here compared to the King of Hell.

As long as they could catch Feng Ling, the King of Hell would definitely have to meet them. Moreover, adding on Nian Xiaomu's idea, there was a high chance for them to convince the King of Hell to treat Tang Yuansi!

"Executive Assistant Yang, you heard it. Send people to find Feng Ling immediately, make sure she's found before the King of Hell arrives!" Also, run a check on the woman around the King of Hell..."

A whole series of arrangements started to take place in a race against time.

In order to seize every minute and second for Tang Yuansi, Yu Yuehan did not reserve anything and used every connection that he could use.

Very soon, Feng Ling was found.

Apparently, when his men had found her, she was found in a pathetic state amongst a group of beggars.

She was disguised as a female beggar and looked absolutely unkempt!

Upon seeing his men, she had thought that they had been sent by the King of Hell and instantly went on her knees to beg for mercy.

Hearing that they were not sent by the King of Hell but Yu Yuehan, she immediately begged them to take her away...

### **Chapter 1108: Whether to Save Him, She Makes the Call!**

Meanwhile, on the cruise.

Before the day had finished, Qi Yan could hear his assistant reporting back to him.

They had found Feng Ling's whereabouts, but she had been taken away by Yu Yuehan's men!

"Yu Yuehan, it's him again?!"

Qi Yan's sinister eyes narrowed, a dark gaze flickering in his eyes.

It was a completely different man who acted nonchalantly in front of Tan Bengbeng!

At the present moment, he looked simply like King of Hell who came from the underworld and controlled people's life or death.

The chilly aura he exuded made one fear going near him.

His assistant had wanted to say something, but merely stood there drenched in his cold sweat and not daring to utter a word.

The sound of footsteps approaching came from inside the cabin.

Very soon, Tan Bengbeng's figure emerged at the entrance of the cabin, looking at Qi Yan, who was on the deck.

The atmosphere seemed rather solemn, so she asked unassuredly, "Did something happen?"

"..."

Upon hearing Tan Bengbeng's voice, the vicious aura Qi Yan exuded immediately vanished.

His devilish eyes reverted to a nonchalant look and he tucked his hands into his pockets, turning around to look at her.

A grin curled up on his lips as he asked, "You're awake? I thought you were intending to sleep all the way until tomorrow."

Having slept for quite a few hours, Tan Bengbeng felt herself getting more exhausted. It was as if no amount of sleep could reduce her fatigue.

Hearing him tease her, her expressionless face revealed a look of helplessness.

She merely cast him a look without saying a word.

Qi Yan watched as she stood there motionless, and wheeled himself forward to her.

With a half-joking tone, he remarked,

"You look like you're still very tired. If you haven't slept enough, I can accompany you to sleep for a while more."

"... No, I'm not sleeping anymore."

Hearing that he wanted to sleep with her, Tan Bengbeng rejected his offer without any hesitation.

She wasn't sure if it was because she had been tortured too much by Qi Yan, but no matter how much she slept, her alertness had greatly reduced from her original self.

Tan Bengbeng could actually feel that she was not herself.

She had only served him for one month, but if she were to stay around him longer, she was afraid that she would lose even her basic capabilities as a guard.

Tan Bengbeng threw her head back to calm herself down and went back to the question she had asked him earlier.

Qi Yan's assistant was obviously not right.

She could sense that something must have happened.

"Nothing much. It's just that someone heard that I'm coming, and wants to see me."

Qi Yan gestured for her to lower her head, and he lazily reached out and gently brushed her hair, which was being blown by the sea breeze, behind her ear. He muttered lightly and in a nonchalant tone as if he was asking her what she wanted to eat for dinner.

Tan Bengbeng responded, "Someone who's asking for medicine?"

Tan Bengbeng usually seldom probed into Qi Yan's matters.

Over the course of the month in which they had spent together, she could vaguely guess that Qi Yan sold medicine.

Although she wasn't very sure what kind of medicine he was selling, judging from how he could own a private island and had so many bodyguards and assistants around him, she could sense that his medicine was probably very popular.

"Haha!" Upon hearing her words, Qi Yan suddenly laughed brightly. It was as if she had made an amusing remark.

Tan Bengbeng was completely confused as to whether she had said something wrong for him to burst into such a peal of laughter.

She had just come back to her senses when Qi Yan had already reached out to caress the tip of her nose.

"Mmm. Someone's who's asking for medicine. Do you think I should sell it?"

*How did his reputation as a master of concocting medicine suddenly become a medicine retailer to her?*

Tan Bengbeng had not expected him to ask her and was instantly taken aback.

The assistant also had also dropped his jaw shock!

He was almost on the verge of suffocating from fright!

Medicine that had immense worth was in the hands of Tan Bengbeng. This was really something!

The assistant nervously looked at Tan Bengbeng. A moment later, she finally spoke...

**Chapter 1109: The King of Shirking Responsibility**



Tan Bengbeng replied, "Make your own decisions for your own matters, don't ask me."

Her tone was cold and indifferent.

It was as if she was trying to draw a clear line between the two of them.

Qi Yan grabbed onto her hand and pulled her closer to him, his lips curling as he muttered, "I can't make up my mind. I'll listen to whatever you say."

"...!!"

The King of Hell never liked people probing into his matters and those men under him were only there to listen to his orders.

Usually, if they dared to probe just once, they could possibly be punished.

At this present moment, his assistant had his eyes widened as he watched his master grab Tan Bengbeng's hand and behave in a spoiled manner. His eyes were about to pop out of their sockets as he stared in shock!

*Was this that same master who was sinister and laid-back?*

*Would he actually let others make decisions for him, and with such a tone?*

His assistant almost could no longer breathe...

Tan Bengbeng was aware that there was someone else around and felt repulsive towards Qi Yan's affectionate gesture. She instinctively retracted her hand and said in an even colder tone, "The medicine is yours. Sell it if you want, don't ask me."

"Ohh. I've just been rejected and don't feel like I'm in a good mood. Since that's the case, I won't sell it then," Qi Yan remarked coldly before turning around. Just as he was about to instruct his assistant to reject Yu Yuehan, she stopped him.

"Wait a moment!"

Tan Bengbeng suddenly grabbed onto his hand and pursed her lips.

"Saving someone is a good thing. Can't you be more merciful?"

Tan Bengbeng did not know what she was doing. She could tell that Qi Yan was intentionally playing with her.

At this point, she should be staying out of this matter.

But, upon hearing how he had rejected saving someone because of her words, her instincts as a doctor made her speak out and interfere in his matters.

Qi Yan responded, "Didn't you tell me I should make the decision since the medicine is mine?"

"..."

Qi Yan went on, "I've not a saint or a doctor. I'm just someone who sells medicine. Why do I need to be merciful?"

With that, Qi Yan used a little force to pull Tan Bengbeng in front of him.

He used his slender fingers to turn her chin to make her look at him, before muttering lightly, "But, if you can't bear for this to happen, I can give them a chance and meet the person who wants to see me. As long as you give me a kiss."

Qi Yan turned his face and pointed at his handsome face.

"..."

Tan Bengbeng instantly frowned and stared at this man who was morally coercing her in a rather displeased manner.

In her heart, she was thinking that it was just a bottle of medicine and he could sell it if he felt like it!

If he didn't sell it, the patient could get other medicine instead.

Tan Bengbeng shook his hand away and retreated a few steps, rubbing her wrist that he had grabbed onto. She merely bit her lip and did not say a word.

Qi Yan seemed to have read her mind and his slender fingers brushed past his thin lips curled in a sinister manner.

"Other than my medicine, no other medicine can save that person. A doctor has a heart of selfless dedication and sacrifice. You're really not helping?"

"..."

Qi Yan's face was completely nonchalant yet he was the one who had passed this responsibility to her.

He was obviously the one who didn't want to sell the medicine, why did the one who refused to save others, suddenly become Tan Bengbeng?

Tan Bengbeng was utterly enraged by him, so much so, that she could not speak a word.

But, the look of confidence on his face, that she would definitely concede, made her fill with annoyance towards him.

Was saving face more important, or someone else's life?

This was a question that almost required no consideration on her part.

Tan Bengbeng's gaze flickered as she stared at the face that had such bright of a smile it deserved a beating.

They had already done what should and shouldn't have been done between a man and a woman. It wasn't that big a deal for her to kiss him anyway.

Tan Bengbeng leaned forward slightly and was about to kiss him.

Just as her lips touched her face, Qi Yan suddenly turned his head...

And Tan Bengbeng, who was caught off guard, instantly kissed his lips!

## Chapter 1110: Offend Anyone but Her

*Jerk!*

“Hahaha!”

Qi Yan watched Tan Bengbeng retreat furiously and wipe her mouth with her hand non-stop, and couldn't hide the bright smile he broke into.

When he had finished smiling, he turned to instruct his assistant.

“Tell that person to hand Feng Ling over to us. I promise to meet him once.”

“!!!”

He had really agreed to it.

The assistant couldn't describe the emotions he was experiencing at present.

He had followed by his master's side for so many years and this was the first time he had seen him changing his order because of someone else.

He obviously knew that Yu Yuehan had captured Feng Ling to threaten them, but simply agreeing to meet him like that...

The assistant threw a glance towards Tan Bengbeng who was still glaring at Qi Yan, and swallowed his saliva with some force.

He had to inform everyone that they could offend anyone but Ms. Tan!

The assistant left very quickly.

Only Qi Yan and Tan Bengbeng were left on the deck.

Tan Bengbeng was now reminded of the reason she had come out, and after composing herself, she walked in front of him and asked, “When can we reach the shore?”

She did not want to wait any longer.

It was not easy for her to have finally left the island. She could already see City H from where they were now and at such close proximity. Yet, she could not get there.

Tan Bengbeng was feeling extremely anxious inside!

Even though she did not know what Qi Yan was trying to avoid, by refusing to stop the cruise at the harbor, but if he was really facing some inconvenience, she could leave by herself first.

“I really have to attend to something and need to get to the harbor immediately. You don't have to take me there, just lend me a small boat.”

When she had arrived on the cruise, she had already gone to check around.

The cruise had an emergency speedboat and a water scooter.

From where they were to the harbor, any one of these was enough.

Qi Yan raised his eyebrows and remarked, "The speedboat is out of fuel, so is the water scooter."

Tan Bengbeng did not believe a word of his and seeing that he was unwilling, she simply walked over to where the speedboat was placed.

She then placed the speedboat into the sea and jumped into it.

"Come up here!"

Qi Yan's wheelchair was at the edge of the deck.

Upon seeing Tan Bengbeng leap onto the speedboat, his face turned sullen and he muttered solemnly, "Thank you for taking me back here, but I have something urgent which cannot be delayed. Bye, Qi Yan." With that, Tan Bengbeng sat in the driver's seat of the speedboat.

She had noticed Qi Yan's assistant using this speedboat to return earlier.

Not only that, she had even discreetly stolen the keys to it.

All this was simply to prevent Qi Yan from finding out that she would leave and use some excuse to stop her.

She was very grateful to Qi Yan for allowing her to experience a different way of living during this whole month.

She was able to live for herself just once.

But, she was Tan Bengbeng.

As long as she was alive, she could not forget the responsibility she had as a member of the Tan family and had to go back to find Xiao Mumu.

The earlier she returned, the less danger Xiao Mumu would face.

"Tan Bengbeng, I'm getting you to come up right now!"

Qi Yan stared at the keys in her hands and his face darkened. His devilish eyes emitted a cold gaze.

This was the first time he had revealed such a terrifying expression in front of her.

It was as if he was greatly angered.

Tan Bengbeng was slightly taken aback...

The other people on the cruise heard the commotion and many of them came out of the cabin to the deck.

Upon seeing the keys, which should have been with him, in Tan Bengbeng's hands, the assistant's legs were going weak in terror at the scene before him.

He immediately rushed forward and called out, "Ms. Tan, stop right now! All the speedboats on the cruise have to be registered through the main control room before they are started, to get them

unlocked by a passcode. If they are started just by the keys, the speedboat will explode once it leaves the safe perimeters of the cruise!”