

My Life 1111

### **Chapter 1111: Qi Yan's Legs!**

Tan Bengbeng lifted her head up and stared at the assistant in confusion.

She paused abruptly as she turned on the engine of the speedboat.

"Come up!" A layer of dark clouds had already cast over Qi Yan's face.

It was clear that he was displeased.

If others had the guts to disobey his instructions and insisted on challenging him, they would have ended up in the sea as a meal for the sharks right from the start.

Tan Bengbeng, on the other hand, had been disobedient time and time again. Now, she even refused to listen to him as she remained on the speedboat.

She seemed to be doubting the authenticity of the assistant's words.

"Miss Tan, whatever I have said is true! You can ask the others about it if you don't believe me!" The assistant shifted to the side so that Tan Bengbeng could get a clear view of the other people on board the cruise ship.

All of them were aware of Qi Yan's rules.

At this point in time, all of them were nodding their heads intensely when they heard what the assistant had said.

However, Tan Bengbeng was still not convinced.

Both the people and the cruise ship belonged to Qi Yan; as long as Qi Yan refused to let her go, none of them would tell her the truth.

Furthermore, since only an identity check was required, the assistant just had to take her to the control room to confirm her identity. Couldn't things be solved like this?

"!!!"

The assistant nearly knelt down in front of Tan Bengbeng the moment he heard her request.

Please spare me.

The gaze of his master had already turned murderous; if he had the ability to unlock her speedboat, he might just be the next one who would be thrown into the sea full of sharks!

"I must leave today!" Tan Bengbeng gritted her teeth and said with persistence.

She had already angered Qi Yan; if she did not leave now, it would be even harder for her to leave this cruise ship the next time.

Since things had ended up in this state, why not brace herself and take a gamble!

Either she leaves or she dies!

Just as Tan Bengbeng inserted the key into the speedboat and activated the engine, Qi Yan's low voice roared in her ears.

"Tan Bengbeng, you are seriously courting death!"

She had better pray hard that she could escape today; otherwise, he would surely break her legs if he managed to capture her!

Qi Yan's eyes turned bloodshot as he stared at how Tan Bengbeng was steering the speedboat away.

He turned around and howled at the assistant, "Why are you still standing here? Quickly unlock her speedboat! If anything happens to her, I will make sure that all of you perish with her!"

"Yes, yes, yes, I'll do it now!"

The assistant was scared out of his wits and he scrambled to the control room in a mad panic.

He unlocked Tan Bengbeng's speedboat just before she steered out of the bomb's safety zone.

Qi Yan's expression had already turned extremely ugly, as he stood on the deck and watched the figure getting smaller and further away from him.

After he was certain that Tan Bengbeng's speedboat was safe, he immediately sent his men to chase after her.

"All of you must get her back!"

The next second, he roared at another group of pursuers.

"Do not hurt her and bring her home safely!"

Tan Bengbeng's speedboat was traveling at the fastest possible speed and she had already driven quite a distance away in a blink of an eye.

His men might not be able to catch up to her even if they had gone all out to chase her. Needless to say, with that personality of hers, she would not succumb obediently and allow them to bring her back even if they did catch up with her.

A flashback of Tan Bengbeng's swift and skillful moves when she had wanted to kill him on the deserted island filled Qi Yan's mind, his gaze darkened.

He grabbed onto the armrest of his wheelchair and stood up slowly!

His seemingly weak pair of legs were steadily standing on solid ground at this point in time.

His tall, muscular body exuded an incomparable air of royalty!

"Master—"

The crowd behind him were so afraid that they all bowed down uniformly.

However, Qi Yan did not turn around. With a flip of his body, he swiftly jumped onto the jet ski and headed toward the direction of Tan Bengbeng, to personally pursue her!

### **Chapter 1112: He's Catching Up!**

The speedboat that Tan Bengbeng was controlling, sped away at high speed toward the shore.

A confused look flashed past her eyes when she realized that her speedboat had not exploded after driving a distance away.

Ever since she was young, she had been trained to understand that her life was meaningful only when she used it to protect others. It was not important whether she was dead or alive.

She had been very clear of this. As such, she strove to survive under all circumstances. This was because only she herself valued her life.

She had never once imagined that she would succeed when she threatened others with her life.

Based on Qi Yan's temper, she had thought that he would disregard her life just so he could stand up for himself. It would be best if he could personally watch her getting blown to pieces.

However, he had actually got the assistant to unlock her speedboat...

Tan Bengbeng bit her lip. She did not feel very well at that moment. She could not explain the feeling in her heart, just that it felt a little suffocating.

She felt guilty, as well as a tiny tinge of reluctance to part...

With her departure, it was unlikely that she would get to see him in her lifetime. However, she would always remember that a man named Qi Yan had once appeared in her life...

Tan Bengbeng's thoughts were interrupted by the voices behind her.

She turned around and saw that a few speedboats were making their way toward her from different directions. They were traveling at a high speed!

They were Qi Yan's men!

Indeed, with that temper of his, he was already being very merciful by saving her from being bombed with the speedboat.

How could he do nothing and simply watch her leave?

As Tan Bengbeng tightened her grip on the controls of the speedboat, she adjusted to the highest speed while continuing to keep her eyes peeled on the shore that was getting nearer and nearer...

She would reach the shore in no time.

As long as she got ashore, it would be impossible for Qi Yan to capture her since he was not as familiar with City H as her.

Tan Bengbeng continued to monitor the situation behind her while calculating the remaining distance from the shore. However, very soon, she noticed that something seemed to be wrong.

The speedboat seemed to be moving slower and slower even though she had not decreased the speed.

Tan Bengbeng caught a whiff of the engine oil. As she turned around, she noticed that a layer of oil was floating above the surface of the sea behind her...

Her speedboat was releasing the engine oil!

The words of the assistant suddenly flashed past Tan Bengbeng's mind.

She understood everything instantly—all of the speedboats on the cruise ship must have been installed with a device that could allow them to be remotely controlled.

Qi Yan had told his men to control her speedboat, and they were currently emptying the engine oil reserve of her speedboat...

If she did not know how to turn this function off, the tank would be empty even before she reached the shore at the rate her speedboat was moving!

The scariest thing was, her speedboat had evidently slowed down due to the insufficient engine oil.

However, the few speedboats were currently approaching her at full speed from different directions. She watched helplessly as they slowly made their way toward her!

Even though Tan Bengbeng had already adjusted the speed to the highest, they eventually caught up to her in less than two minutes.

The one who was leading the pack was Qi Yan's assistant.

"Miss Tan, Master has instructed you to come back with us!"

"Cut the crap, I will not follow you guys back. Make the move!" Tan Bengbeng spoke straightforwardly.

Following which, she leaped into the sea.

However, she emerged to the surface of the sea a moment later. As she grabbed onto the sides of the speedboat that was the nearest to her, she jumped on with a flip of her body.

Swinging her legs, she mercilessly kicked the two bodyguards on the speedboat into the sea with swift actions!

Just as everyone was trying to wrap their minds around the situation, she took the chance to hijack a speedboat with a full tank and continued to journey forward!

### **Chapter 1113: One Move Is Enough to Subdue the Enemy!**

She had executed extremely swift moves.

Her speedboat had already sped away just as everyone returned to their senses.

The assistant shouted hurriedly, "Quick! Stop her!"

The speedboats moved to the front of Tan Bengbeng's speedboat immediately and blocked her way.

Both sides reached an impasse.

The men whom the assistant had brought over did not dare to lay their hands on her as they were restricted by Qi Yan's orders to not hurt Tan Bengbeng.

However, Tan Bengbeng was in a rush to get away and was merciless in her attack.

Even though her moves would not cost them their lives, they could not do anything to her for that moment...

"Miss Tan, Master did not want to let you go because the current situation in City H is a little messy. Someone is targeting Master, and it would be very dangerous if you went ashore just now. Whatever Master did is for your own good!"

The assistant persuaded her repeatedly with a kind intention in mind.

Whatever he had said was true.

Apart from Yu Yuehan's men, they had also discovered another powerful force somewhere out there. They were not sure of the identity of the other party at the moment, and they were only aware that the other party seemed to be keeping a close eye on them.

Before they were clear on whether they were friends or foes, it would be very easy for Tan Bengbeng to land in the hands of others if she went ashore alone.

At that time, not only would she not be able to see the people whom she wanted to meet, she might even land herself in danger!

The assistant wanted to say something else, but Tan Bengbeng had already lost her trust in him.

Qi Yan had lied to her way too many times.

The longer she remained on the cruise ship, the more jittery she felt. She must leave today no matter what!

The men that the assistant had brought were definitely unable to stop her.

The assistant only knew today that Tan Bengbeng actually had such swift moves!

Not only was she quick, but she was also very agile and she would always be able to strike the enemy's vital parts.

One move was enough to subdue the enemy!

The assistant had only seen such an attacking method once... And it was executed by his Master!

He watched helplessly as almost all of his men were defeated by Tan Bengbeng. As she rose from the sea for the very last time, she leaped onto the speedboat; the assistant could only watch as she left, with no power to prevent it...

At the same moment, the roar of an engine sounded behind them all of a sudden!

Tan Bengbeng turned around vigilantly and spotted Qi Yan riding a jet ski from afar. As he sped his way toward her, her eyes narrowed instantly!

Then, her eyes enlarged in disbelief as the man closed in on her gradually...

How could he ride the jet ski with his current body condition?

Riding a jet ski required a better balance compared to riding a speedboat.

He would land in the water if he was not careful!

However, the distance between them got less and less.

Tan Bengbeng watched as Qi Yan rode skillfully on the jet ski and charged up toward her, even standing up on it...

Her expression had already turned from an expressionless one to one that was filled with shock, all because she was worried about him!

His legs...

He could actually stand...

If he was fine, then... He had previously lied to her again!

Tan Bengbeng's lips quivered as Qi Yan jumped from the jet ski to the speedboat and strolled toward her.

There were too many things which she wanted to say.

They were too many questions that need to be answered.

In the end, she did not even know how to get started with all the questions...

"Have you had enough? Follow me back!"

Qi Yan's narrowed his devilish eyes and reached his hands out toward her.

Just as he was about to make contact with her skin, Tan Bengbeng suddenly flung his hands away and retreated to the rear of the speedboat.

She had landed in the seawater a few times because of the earlier clashes that she had with his men.

The clothes on her were already drenched.

The water droplets at the ends of her wet hair trickled down too.

Her eyes were a little red as she stared at him.

He didn't know if her eyes were red due to the constant contact with the seawater, or because she was angry with him for hiding things from her.

**Chapter 1114: From the Very First Glance...**

A long time later, she finally forced a sentence out of a throat, "Your legs are fine. Did you pretend to be disabled? You have been lying to me the entire time!"

"Never once have I said that I was physically disabled!" Qi Yan closed in a step toward her and replied indignantly.

His tall and lean body exuded an overpowering sense of oppression. It was completely different from his playful self which he had usually put up in front of her.

The Qi Yan who was on his feet was very tall in height.

Even Tan Bengbeng had to tilt her head upward in order to meet his gaze.

She trembled slightly after she heard what he had said.

She bit her lip.

The images of her experiences from the start, when she had just regained consciousness on the isolated island, up till now flashed past her mind.

According to her memories, Qi Yan had indeed never mentioned that he was physically disabled.

She hadn't questioned it, hence she had never asked him what had happened to his legs. At that time, he merely cast her a glance. She even assumed it had hit a painful spot in his heart. As such, she was considerate and did not continue probing...

She only understood everything now.

Qi Yan must have been at a loss as to how to answer her. After all, his legs were perfectly fine and one might take him as a lunatic if they saw that he still continued to sit in a wheelchair every day.

However, she was actually buried in the dark for so long and did not notice it, just like a fool!

It was good anyway.

It was good to know that his legs were fine.

In that case, she would be able to leave without any worries.

When Tan Bengbeng raised her head again, her gaze had already regained its usual peacefulness as she said, "You had promised me that you only needed me to accompany you for a month, and thereafter, you would send me away from the isolated island."

Qi Yan curled his lips; he seemed to have guessed that she would say something like this right from the start.

The smile on his face did not harness much gentleness.

"I had mentioned that I would send you away from the isolated island. Aren't you away from the isolated now?"

"..."

It only took Tan Bengbeng a few seconds to realize that his promise then was merely a trap that was made possible by his careful choice of words.

She stared at him in disbelief.

Qi Yan stood with a straightened body.

The sea breeze blew against his long, silver-gray hair.

His rolled-up sleeves were flapping along with the wind.

He stared fixedly at the stubborn Tan Bengbeng with his charming, yet devilish, eyes.

A dangerous light shimmered beneath them.

He had never been short of women who wanted to get close to him; they were prettier than her, more feisty than her, richer than her...

However, none of them had caught his interest.

He had laid his hands on her at the start due to the effects of the medicine.

He was never someone who would shortchange himself.

He had gotten into a sexual relationship with her, all because he was dispensing her medicine. Of course, she should shoulder the consequences.

He could almost imagine the image of her making a scene in front of him, or even forcing him to be responsible for her after she woke up from her coma and knew that she had lost her innocence...

If she had really behaved that way, she might have been fed to the sharks long ago.

However, she did not do so. He could still remember her calm gaze then. The clothes on her that had been stained because he was too rough...

However, she did not reveal a single hint of fear when she stood before him, nor did she cry and weep. Just like him, she merely sized him up when he was doing the same to her.

Perhaps her reaction then was too calm, so calm that he had developed a slight wicked interest for her.

He approached her in his wheelchair and told her personally that he was the one who had taken away her innocence when she was in a coma!

However, who would have thought that she would give such a calm reply.

“How do I get out of this place?”

Tan Bengbeng...

Her name did not merely signify the Heaven falling and the earth rending—she would continue to remain expressionless even if the mountains crashed before her.

Perhaps, it was from that encounter that he started to develop an interest in her...

**Chapter 1115: Do not believe a word**

He knew that there secrets about her, but he still wanted to keep her by his side...

Now, karma hit back.

The woman that he was interested in, had no interest in him at all.

All she could think about was a woman called "Xiao Mumu".

She wanted to leave him desperately.

"Qi Yan, you can't take back your words. I must leave today!" Tan Bengbeng's expression became cold.

Qi Yan raised his brows. "What if I do not let you?"

"..."

She didn't want to fight him, however, if he forced it...

Tan Bengbeng's eyes fell and she got into an attacking position.

"Don't you want to know why I am sitting in a wheelchair? Come back with me and I will tell you." Qi Yan said and reached his hand out to her.

To coax her into going back with him, he used himself as bait.

However, Tan Bengbeng no longer believed him.

It was like the boy who cried wolf. He lied too many times, she couldn't tell which was the truth and which was a lie.

She only knew that she had to leave today.

At any cost!

"Qi Yan, stop forcing me..." Tan Bengbeng retreated to the edge of the speedboat and leaped into the sea.

She avoided Qi Yan and flipped onto another speedboat.

She was very fast, however, Qi Yan had always been on guard.

When she jumped into the sea, Qi Yan could already tell from the direction, which speedboat she was going for. He stepped onto the jet ski and leaped onto the same speedboat.

Both of them changed speedboats and met again.

When Tan Bengbeng surfaced from the water, Qi Yan grabbed onto her hand.

He felt that her palm was ice cold and frowned. "I promise you that the cruise will dock today. Go back with me and change out of your wet clothes!"

The moment Qi Yan finished his sentence, Tan Bengbeng pulled her hand back.

She glared at him.

She didn't believe him.

Not even a word!

He never planned for her to leave from the start.

Before this, he had lied to her that the cruise could not dock. After this, would he tell her that she couldn't go on the cruise?

She would rather go up to the shore herself!

"Tan Bengbeng, do not challenge my patience!" Qi Yan's voice fell cold.

No one had ever defied him like this before.

Didn't she just want to go to City H? He had promised that he would let the cruise dock at City H. What was the problem now?

Her palms were so cold, didn't she feel cold?

Damn it. He stared at her stubborn face and could do nothing about it!

Qi Yan wanted to add something. However, Tan Bengbeng knew that he wouldn't let her off, she gripped her fist and attacked.

Qi Yan had fast reflexes.

He leaned back and avoided her attacks.

He was about to grab her hand when Tan Bengbeng's fist opened up and aimed for the back of his neck!

She was very agile. The first attack was just a hoax, it's purpose was to knock Qi Yan unconscious when he was avoiding her attack.

She didn't want to hurt him.

But, if she didn't do that, she wouldn't be able to leave today.

Tan Bengbeng had gone into the sea repeatedly just now.

All her clothes were wet and when the wind blew, even someone with the strongest body would feel cold.

Now, not only did she feel cold, but she also felt pain in her abdomen.

### **Chapter 1116: Leader Meets Leader!**

It was the same feeling as when her period was about to arrive.

But, it felt a little different.

The stinging pain made her unable to stand straight. It was also very uncomfortable to be in wet clothes.

Maybe due to her discomfort, Tan Bengbeng slowed down.

Or maybe it was Qi Yan already knew her plans before she could hit him. Qi Yan grabbed onto her wrist, raised his hands and struck the back of her neck!

Tan Bengbeng's neck hurt, she was shocked and then she fell into his arms unconscious.

Qi Yan hugged her, felt her ice-cold body and frowned harder.

He took off his jacket, wrapped it around her and asked the assistant to drive the speed boat back.

He changed Tan Bengbeng out of her wet clothes immediately and gave her medicine to prevent cold.

Tan Bengbeng was in deep sleep, but she was frowning and she kept muttering something. Qi Yan didn't need to listen to know that she was calling for "Xiao Mumu".

If it wasn't that she had said "Xiao Mumu" was a woman, he may have killed her in her sleep!

The assistant took Tan Bengbeng's wet clothes away and returned to report to his master.

"Master, we have found out that, other than Yu Yuehan's men there is another group of men watching us. They are from the Mo Family!"

"Mo Family?"

A hint of astonishment flashed across Qi Yan's eyes.

There were many mysterious families that were hidden away in this world.

Mo Family was one of them.

The Qi family had some ties with Mo Family in the past.

Qi Yan was not interested in the matters of the Mo Family, but he knew more than an average man did.

He had not had any interaction with the Mo Family, why would they spy on his cruiser?

"And master, before this you promised Miss Tan that we would dock today. Are we really going to do that?" The assistant asked cautiously.

"What do you think?" Qi Yan glanced coldly at the assistant.

Tan Bengbeng did not believe a word of what he said. If she woke up and found that the cruiser was still in the middle of the sea, she may just jump off.

"Use the shortest time possible, dock and figure out the Mo Family wants?"

Yu Yuehan was here for medicine. The Mo Family sent men to surveillance his cruiser but did not approach him. He felt that something was wrong somewhere, unless...

Qi Yan's gaze fell onto Tan Bengbeng.

He stared her pale face and his gaze grew solemn.

The assistant left quickly.

With Qi Yan's order, the cruiser docked at City H quickly.

At the same time.

Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu were in the hospital when they received news that the "King of Hell" had agreed to meet.

The time and venue were already set.

It was now, on his cruiser!

King of Hell had also made a rule. They only had an hour, if they couldn't convince him to save Tang Yuansi in an hour, they had to hand over Feng Ling.

After that, they were not to disturb him.

"Your method worked, King of Hell has agreed to meet us!"

Nian Xiaomu was excited, then her face fell. "But, till now, we still have no news about who the woman is with King of Hell. How are we going to convince him?"

"We shall go and see."

Yu Yuehan asked Shangxin to stay behind to look after Tang Yuansi.

He took Nian Xiaomu to the harbor and boarded the cruiser!

### **Chapter 1117: Accepting Whatever Comes in the Way**

Hardly anything could be seen from the exterior of the cruiser.

It was only when they boarded that they realized the interior was luxurious like a palace.

The interior design made it into a portable mansion with great privacy and comfort.

Yu Yuehan glanced upon the bodyguards that were everywhere.

He pulled Nian Xiaomu closer to him.

He reminded softly, "King of Hell is not an ordinary person, the way the guards are stationed in the most precise manner ensures that no matter what happens, the person causing trouble would be subdued in the shortest time."

"!!!"

Nian Xiaomu nodded her head obediently and indicated that she would not try anything funny.

But, she couldn't help but look around when she saw so many people on the deck.

She wanted to see if she could catch a glimpse of the woman that had been bullied and was hated by King of Hell.

She looked around for a while and realized that everyone on the cruiser was male.

“Young Master Han, this way please.” King of Hell’s men appeared when they arrived and led the way.

Yu Yuehan took Nian Xiaomu and entered the guest room on the cruiser.

“Please wait a moment, our master will be out shortly!” The person who led them in bowed and left.

There was only Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu left in the room. Executive Assistant Yang was the only other person that had been allowed in.

“According to the size of the cruiser, there has to be at least a dozen rooms onboard. Which room do you think is King of Hell’s room?”

Nian Xiaomu said jokingly.

They would accept whatever comes their way.

Although they had been left alone, according to the rules of negotiation the upper hand was always with the side that had more stakes.

Although they had caught Feng Ling, according to the current situation, the person in critical condition was Tang Yuansi.

So, no matter what, they were the ones in a hurry.

King of Hell could afford to take his time.

It was normal to be ignored.

Nian Xiaomu and Yu Yuehan knew his motive, hence naturally, they didn’t panic.

They started to observe the cruiser they were on.

There were two cups of hot tea in front of them. It was very fragrant and seemed different from the tea they drank normally.

Nian Xiaomu looked at the decorations in the room, then she picked up the tea and smelled it.

“This fragrance is unique. I cannot tell what tea is it.”

Yu Yuehan took the tea from her and smelled it. He frowned.

It was a unique tea.

Even he had not seen it before.

“You only like to drink red wine, it would be weird if you knew what tea it was. If only Bengbeng was here, she loved to drink tea. She would know what tea it is.”

Nian Xiaomu took the tea from Yu Yuehan and wanted to try it. Yu Yuehan stopped her.

“Are you not afraid of dying?”

“...” Afraid, very afraid.

Nian Xiaomu thought about it and placed the tea down.

The fragrant lingered around and it was alluring.

She wondered if King of Hell did it purposely. He had placed such a fragrant tea in front of them but did not specify if it was for them.

She heard that King of Hell had his personal island. Maybe the tea was planted on the island, that was why they had not seen it before.

### **Chapter 1118: Unreal**

This was still City H, Yu Yuehan's turf.

They were not afraid of King of Hell trying anything funny.

Under the cruiser were all Yu Yuehan's men, in an hour, if they hadn't left the cruiser safely, King of Hell's cruiser wouldn't be able to leave City H.

Nian Xiaomu picked up the cup, shook it in front of Yu Yuehan and asked carefully, "It really can't be drunk?"

Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows and said coldly, "I will let you drink if you don't say that I am worse than Tan Bengbeng."

Nian Xiaomu was in disbelief.

She thought that there was something wrong with the tea, who knew that he was just jealous.

What a stingy person!

Her Bengbeng was missing and she was unsure if she was alive. She was so worried.

It didn't matter if he did not comfort her, but he got jealous when she mentioned Bengbeng?

Upon seeing that the tea was fine, she narrowed her eyes and drank from it.

The faint fragrance was lingering in her mouth and it brought about a calming effect.

No wonder he was the King of Medicine.

Even such a normal cup of tea was so different.

Immediately, Nian Xiaomu's confidence that he could cure Tang Yuansi increased.

Now, they just had to convince King of Hell to help.

Thinking of this, Nian Xiaomu looked at Executive Assistant Yang. "We can't go out, but you can. Just say that Yu Yuehan tasked you to do something and walk around the deck. If any woman appears, remember what she looks like and immediately check her background!"

Executive Assistant Yang understood Nian Xiaomu's words immediately.

He left the guest room.

“Mischievous!” Yu Yuehan flicked a finger at her forehead.

She had just agreed to be obedient and in a few minutes, she was up to no good.

Yu Yuehan let her be.

Anyway, he was here. Even if she got into a huge mess, he would clean up for her.

It was better than Nian Xiaomu and Yu Yuehan expected.

In ten minutes, King of Hell appeared.

There was a sound of wheels rolling from the door, Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu turned around together.

Upon seeing King of Hell’s appearance, there were some slight changes in their eyes.

His long silver hair was tied loosely behind his head.

His eyes were narrowed.

His pupils looked white, however, on a closer look, it became grayish-silver...

He had an aquiline nose and thin lips.

He did not smile, he had no expression on his face.

However, there was this unsettling aura emitting from him that made people uncomfortable.

“So handsome...”

Nian Xiaomu gasped and was glared by Yu Yuehan.

She spat her tongue.

“You are the most handsome. It is just that he looks as if he has walked out of a comic book, it is a bit special.”

It was not just a bit!

Nian Xiaomu had never seen anyone like that in her life.

Yu Yuehan and King of Hell were two different kinds of good looking.

When Yu Yuehan was not smiling, he looked chivalrous. It was only when he grinned that he would look bewitching.

Till this day, Nian Xiaomu had never seen anyone who looked better than Yu Yuehan.

However, King of Hell looked like someone out of a manga.

So unreal.

Just by looking at him, one would doubt his own eyes.

That was how enthralling he looked!

### **Chapter 1119: This Is My Wife**

But...

He was crippled.

Nian Xiaomu was shocked when she saw that he was pushed in a wheelchair.

Who would expect that the King of Medicine himself, would be crippled?

Not only Nian Xiaomu, but even Yu Yuehan also narrowed his eyes when he saw.

When they were observing him, Qi Yan asked his assistant to push him to the coffee table and glanced at the two cups of tea.

When he saw that one of the cups were drunk from, he smiled.

His enthralling smile, made him feel even more unsettling.

There was no introduction.

There were no pleasantries.

Qi Yan grinned and spoke. "Aren't you guys afraid that the tea will be poisoned?"

"Poison? I just drank from it." Nian Xiaomu heard his words and instead of panicking, she went up to look at the cup she had just drunk from.

It was as though she wanted to see where the poison was.

It was not an intentional action.

Qi Yan raised his eyebrows and there was a hint of change in his eyes.

He laughed. No one could understand what was behind his laughter.

"Interesting, no wonder Young Master Han fell for you."

Before Nian Xiaomu could say thank you to the compliment, Yu Yuehan pulled her behind him.

He was frowning.

As he said. "This is my wife, Nian Xiaomu."

Not fiancée, but wife.

He made his dominance clear.

Qi Yan was taken aback when he heard Nian Xiaomu's name.

"Xiao Mumu" that was always on Tan Bengbeng's mind flashed across his mind.

It was so coincidental that Yu Yuehan's fiancée's name had the word "Mu".

"You came to ask me to save someone, but why should I help?" Qi Yan's question was very direct.

After he spoke, he leaned back lazily in his wheelchair and turned to look at Nian Xiaomu.

He couldn't help but look at her more because of her name.

He was wondering if he should ask her if she knew Tan Bengbeng.

Then, he realized what he was thinking and felt ridiculous.

He was crazy.

His men had searched for so long and they couldn't find the identity of "Xiao Mumu", it would be ridiculous for him to meet her so easily.

"If it wasn't for Feng Ling, Tang Yuansi's condition would not have deteriorated so quickly. Although the medicine you gave after that could relieve the side effects, the treatment was delayed for such a long time."

Nian Xiaomu continued.

"Since Feng Ling is one of your men, then you should be responsible for the wrongdoing of your man. We don't expect you to do it for free, as long as you are willing to cure Tang Yuansi, we will pay any amount of money! We will also hand over Feng Ling anytime!"

"What if I do not agree?" Qi Yan asked coldly.

He glanced at Nian Xiaomu.

His odd colored pupils were emitting a dangerous glint.

The assistant beside Qi Yan held his breath. Others may not know, but he knew that Qi Yan hated people threatening him!

With his King of Medicine reputation, every year there would be reputable people going to him.

If they asked nicely, even if Qi Yan did not go personally, he would sell them medicine.

### **Chapter 1120: Nian Xiaomu, Xiao Mumu!**

If they tried to threaten him with something, it would not usually end up well.

Nian Xiaomu sounded really dominant, it seemed as if she was going to use Feng Ling to threaten Qi Yan.

If it was really that way, then it would conclude their trip...

No one expected Nian Xiaomu to say, "You don't have to agree. We will change our conditions and continue to discuss them. Drink some tea and calm down!"

She moved the cup of tea that had not been drunk, in front of Qi Yan and smiled.

“Are guys in the medical field nowadays all so handsome? You are so good looking and have such great skin that looks better than mine. Out of all the men I’ve seen, your looks are only second to my fiancé!” Nian Xiaomu said and turned to look at Yu Yuehan.

She poked Yu Yuehan’s face.

Her mischievous actions made Yu Yuehan frown, but he was not angry.

He let her carry on with her actions.

It was just that when he heard her complimenting other guys, he tightened his grip on her to show his dissatisfaction.

“...”

Qi Yan was taken aback when he heard Nian Xiaomu.

He did not expect someone who had been so dominant a second ago, to become so harmless instantly.

She took the chance and found herself a way out.

Very flexible!

But...

“Except for Feng Ling, do you still have any other stakes at hand?” Qi Yan sneered.

He did not take Nian Xiaomu’s “change their conditions” seriously.

If it wasn’t that he wanted to deal with Feng Ling’s issue quickly and take Tan Bengbeng away, he wouldn’t have met them today.

The nearer Tan Bengbeng got to City H, the less obedient she got.

The intentions of the Mo Family was unclear. They didn’t seem as if they were here for him, if he guessed correctly, they were here for Tan Bengbeng.

This wasn’t his turf, it would be difficult to deal with troubles.

Due to safety considerations, he wanted to take her away quickly.

One hour was how much time he had given Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu.

Since they stepped onto the cruiser, they had acknowledged to his rules.

As long as they couldn’t convince him in an hour, they had to hand over Feng Ling.

Now, all Qi Yan had to do was wait.

“It is a doctor’s duty...”

“I am called King of Hell, not an angel. I can kill, don’t talk to me about saving people,” interrupted Qi Yan.

“...”

“As long as you save Tang Yuansi, we can promise you a condition. Even if you don’t need it now, there may be a day in the future where you will need it!” Stated Nian Xiaomu.

A promise from Yu Yuehan was priceless.

If anyone else heard this, they would have agreed happily.

However, Qi Yan glanced at her coldly and was about to reject it.

There was a burst of hurried footsteps outside.

It was as if someone had tried to break in.

“What happened?”

Qi Yan looked behind him, the bodyguards brought someone in.

“Master, she says that she is Young Master Han’s friend and insists on coming in...”

“Shangxin, why are you here?”

Nian Xiaomu stood up nervously when she saw who was pinned down by the bodyguards.

Shangxin shook off the bodyguards and ran towards Nian Xiaomu.

“Xiao Mumu!”

The simple three words caught Qi Yan’s attention immediately!