

My Life 1121

Chapter 1121: A woman more important than him

Shangxin ran in and grabbed Nian Xiaomu's shoulders before she could speak, her eyes turned red.

She sniffled.

"Brother Xiaosi, he..."

"Calm down, tell me what happened." Nian Xiaomu hugged her and patted her back in worry when she saw that Shangxin could hardly stand.

Shangxin was distressed. She forced herself to calm down.

However, tears still rolled down when she spoke.

"Just now, Brother Xiaosi had a heart attack. The doctor says that his condition is deteriorating really fast and he may not be able to live past the next few days..."

Shangxin was speaking, then she remembered something.

She looked up from Nian Xiaomu's arms and wiped off her tears.

She asked hopefully. "Did King of Medicine agree to save Brother Xiaosi?"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu looked at King of Hell and saw that he had no change in expression and did not know how to answer Shangxin's question.

Shangxin seemed to have understood her expression.

Shangxin looked around the room and saw Qi Yan.

She guessed that he was the King of Medicine and knelt down in his direction.

"Shangxin!"

Nian Xiaomu was about to pull her up.

Then, Shangxin kowtowed for Qi Yan.

"I am begging you, save Brother Xiaosi. As long as you are willing to save him, I am willing to do anything. As long as you are willing to save him..."

Dignity and respect are worth nothing. Nothing was more important than a living person.

The continuous critical notices overwhelmed Shangxin completely.

She thought that she had faced it courageously.

Accompany Tang Yuansi on the last part of his life journey and give birth to their child.

But, in the face of death, then she knew how afraid she was!

She was afraid that she would never be able to see him or hear his voice again.

Afraid that there wouldn't be anyone more anxious than her when she fell sick.

Afraid that no one would be stern with her when he realized that she had been snacking, but still give in to her and buy snacks for her...

She once thought that even if he wasn't here, she would have the courage to continue living because of their child.

But now, looking at Tang Yuansi she realized that no one could replace his presence!

Not even their child!

She would use her life in exchange for his rather than watch him die in front of her...

"I'm begging you. Please help me save Brother Xiaosi..."

Shangxin's actions broke everyone's heart.

Especially Nian Xiaomu, who couldn't bear to watch.

Her eyes turned red too.

Qi Yan had tons of money and they couldn't find his weak spot. It would be close to impossible to convince him.

If Shangxin's begging was rejected mercilessly, then Tang Yuansi's life...

"Everyone who begs me for medicine is like you." Qi Yan answered coldly.

His pupils reflected a different light from just now.

However, there were still not many emotions in them. It was as if he was used to seeing such scenes.

When Shangxin was taken aback, he leaned forward towards her.

He grabbed her hand and before Shangxin could react, he let go of her hand. He casually said, "Just like I guessed, you are pregnant."

Chapter 1122: Suddenly Became Valuable!

"And because your mood swings have been huge these few days, your body condition isn't very good. Although I won't agree to save Tang Yuansi, I'll still remind you out of goodwill. If you continue like this, you won't even be able to keep the child in your stomach."

With that, Qi Yan retracted his hand in a composed manner and leaned against his wheelchair.

Once he had spoken, Shangxin's expression did not change much, but Nian Xiaomu received a huge shock.

She had been accompanying Shangxin for two days and she had not told her that she was feeling unwell. Yet, the King of Hell could tell at one glance...

Nian Xiaomu hurriedly helped Shangxin up from the ground to the sofa, her heart wrenching in pain for her.

She was about to say something when Yu Yuehan, who had remained silent all this time, muttered lightly, "If you want something from me and I can achieve it, I'll give you my word on it."

Once his words had been heard, the room lapsed into complete silence.

If Nian Xiaomu's words earlier were just to test Qi Yan's sincerity, then Yu Yuehan's words now should be an immensely valuable promise.

Putting aside Yu Yuehan's men, even Qi Yan's assistant, in the corner, had his eyes widened in astonishment.

Yu Yuehan was no ordinary man. A promise from him was something not everyone could get...

"Aren't you afraid that I would get the whole of the Yu Family's assets from you?" Qi Yan flashed a sinister grin.

With his hands supporting the wheelchair, a peculiar gaze flashed in his eyes.

It was as if he was tempted by the condition Yu Yuehan had proposed.

Yu Yuehan replied without a change in emotion on his face, "Then, I'll give it to you!"

The Yu Corporation was never the pinnacle of his life.

As long as he wanted to, he could build a second and third Yu Corporation in the future.

But, if his close buddy were to die, he would be gone forever.

Looking at Shangxin's situation now, if Tang Yuansi were to die, it seemed that there would be two other lives that would go with him.

Yu Yuehan's eyes narrowed as he remarked, "If what you want is the Yu Corporation, I can get the lawyer to come and notarize it, right now."

"..."

Yu Yuehan's straightforward attitude made Qi Yan's gaze turn rather strange.

The grin he flashed made one shudder in fear.

It was impossible to guess what he was thinking.

When everyone else thought that he was going to accept Yu Yuehan's condition, his gaze suddenly turned to Nian Xiaomu and he abruptly muttered, "I agree to a condition in exchange. But, the person who has to grant me a condition, is to be her!"

Qi Yan's finger pointed at Nian Xiaomu who was currently consoling Shangxin.

He enunciated every word clearly and said, "As long as you promise me that no matter what I ask from you in the future, you will agree to it unconditionally, I'll help you all out this once!"

"???"

Nian Xiaomu was unable to react in time. How did the one fulfilling a condition suddenly become her? Meanwhile, Yu Yuehan's expression became extremely sullen.

Without hesitation, his lips parted slightly as he replied, "Impossible!"

He could promise Qi Yan to fulfill a condition because he would do anything for his buddy.

But, if it were to be Nian Xiaomu...

What if Qi Yan wanted Nian Xiaomu herself?

"I only have this one request. If you don't agree to it, feel free to leave," Qi Yan responded with a grin.

Tang Yuansi's condition was critical and the one who was anxious about it was not him.

Hearing Qi Yan's words, even Shangxin, who had been extremely emotional earlier, quietened down.

She bit her lip and did not say a word to persuade Nian Xiaomu.

She would sacrifice herself to save Tang Yuansi, but she could not disregard the safety and happiness of Nian Xiaomu.

Qi Yan had given up the opportunity to make Yu Yuehan fulfill a condition but was now making Nian Xiaomu promise him a condition in exchange.

It was not just Yu Yuehan who had wild thoughts about this, even Shangxin thought the same way about it.

Only Nian Xiaomu still had a blank expression as she asked, "Can somebody tell me why I've suddenly become valuable?"

Chapter 1123: Being Cuckolded Openly!

When was it that a promise from her was actually more valuable than Yu Yuehan's?

Has something gone wrong with the King of Hell's brain?

Nian Xiaomu's animated eyes were blinking repeatedly as she looked rather cluelessly towards Qi Yan.

Qi Yan had his eyes narrowed as well as he sized her up.

Scenes of Tan Bengbeng calling out her name flashed in his head.

That call of 'Xiao Mumu' really made him go crazy!

He had sent his men to search, but for a long time, there had been no news of this 'Xiao Mumu'. Never would he have expected that this person would appear in front of him to ask him for a favor.

It looked as if even the heavens were on his side...

“Reporting!” Nian Xiaomu raised an arm and started questioning like a little student as she glanced at Qi Yan.

“Can I ask you a question?”

“You can. But, in exchange, you must answer a question from me too,” Qi Yan responded smoothly.

Nian Xiaomu instantly sat upright on the sofa and pointed a finger at herself.

“Have I really heard correctly just now? You want me to promise you one condition, and you’ll be willing to save Tang Yuansi?”

“Yes. I can’t guarantee that I’ll be able to save him, but I’ll definitely try my best.”

Once Qi Yan’s words landed, he immediately asked, “Who are your most important female friends?”

Nian Xiaomu answered, “Shangxin, Zheng Yan.”

She suddenly thought of something and looked down, her gaze rather forlorn as she added softly, “The most important should probably be Bengbeng. But, she’s gone missing...”

Hearing the two words ‘Bengbeng’, there was an obvious change in Qi Yan’s gaze.

It seemed to reveal a flicker of joy but it went by in a flash.

The change was too quick that even Yu Yuehan had not managed to notice it.

The name ‘Tan Bengbeng’ was so strange that Qi Yan could not possibly know someone else with the same name.

If Nian Xiaomu was the ‘Xiao Mumu’ they were looking for, then he had to get a promise from her by any means!

Hearing him ask her such a peculiar question, Nian Xiaomu wanted to ask the reason for his question, but since the chance to question was too precious, she suppressed the urge.

So she asked, “Why me? I must remind you, I have no money. My last bit of wealth has been taken away by Yu Yuehan and I’m awfully poor. Also, I love my fiancé very much. I won’t fall for anyone who’s not as handsome as him... Although you’re only a little less handsome compared to him.”

Am I getting cuckolded openly? Thought Yu Yuehan.

On the other hand, Qi Yan was thinking: *By being so obvious that he was not as handsome as Yu Yuehan, does this woman not want to save Tang Yuansi anymore?*

Qi Yan collected his gaze and muttered nonchalantly, “Because you have some value. Of course, you don’t have to be so eager to answer me. I’ll give you all a day to consider. At this time tomorrow, I’ll be waiting on the cruiser for an answer.”

“Dream on!”

Once Qi Yan's words had landed and Nian Xiaomu wanted to say something else, Yu Yuehan's face had darkened thoroughly and he had dragged her and Shangxin away.

When they had reached the deck, Nian Xiaomu stopped and muttered, "Yu Yuehan, let go of me. You're hurting me with your grasp!"

Hearing her words, Yu Yuehan instantly let go of her arm and he then pulled her in front of him again.

In a lower voice, he ordered, "I'll think of another way to save Tang Yuansi, but you're not to agree to the King of Hell's condition. Do you hear me?!"

"I didn't say I was going to agree to it. I only..." Nian Xiaomu was going to add something else, but at the thought that they were on the King of Hell's cruiser now, she turned her head to check if anyone was nearby.

Seeing that there were no bodyguards around them, she was still contemplating deeply when they suddenly heard the commotion of a fight coming from the other side of the deck.

Chapter 1124: It's Her, It's Bengbeng!

It seemed like someone was leaving and the bodyguards were stopping that person from doing so.

Nian Xiaomu seemed to think of something, and her eyes lit up.

She headed over subconsciously to join in the crowd.

She walked forward and saw that the person who was surrounded by bodyguards seemed to be a lady. However, before she could take a clearer look, someone had stepped up and blocked her view.

"Young Master Han, Miss Nian, my Master has told me to send the two of you off." The assistant spoke with a firm tone.

Before Nian Xiaomu could steal another glance, the person who was standing on the deck earlier on had already been led into the ship's cabin.

She did not manage to take a detailed look at her...

However, judging from her figure, that person was surely a female.

For some reason, she actually felt that her back view looked a little familiar...

However, it was impossible for her to barge in to take another look with the huge pool of bodyguards standing before her.

Nian Xiaomu rubbed her nose. Then, she turned around and walked out with Yu Yuehan.

The moment they left Qi Yan's cruise ship, Executive Assistant Yang, who was waiting outside, made his way toward them with swift steps.

Since Nian Xiaomu had already witnessed the great commotion earlier on, Executive Assistant Yang, who had been shuffling in and out the entire time, must have seen much more!

Just as Nian Xiaomu was about to head forward to ask him about it, Yu Yuehan had already taken a step in advance and grabbed onto her wrist.

He stared fixedly at her silently.

He seemed to be in the midst of confirming that she was still on his side.

He displayed a pitiful look on his face; he seemed just like a huge sized dog waiting for his owner to shower him with hugs and kisses.

“Yu Yuehan, calm down. You saw it earlier on as well, the King of Hell has got another woman around him, so I don’t think he took a fancy to me. However, I don’t know why he forced me to agree to one of his condition, and I have a feeling that there’s some special reason behind it. Don’t be jealous, help me to analyze this with your IQ first.”

Yu Yuehan replied, “A jealous man has got no IQ.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu pulled him over to Executive Assistant Yang and asked, “How is it? Did you see that just now? Who is the woman on the King of Hell’s cruise ship?”

Executive Assistant Yang reported hurriedly, “The moment that woman appeared, the King of Hell’s men became super nervous and they did not allow anyone to go near her. I couldn’t see her face clearly, but...”

Nian Xiaomu prompted, “But what?”

Executive Assistant Yang hesitated to continue speaking. Then, he continued, “That woman has got skilled moves. For some reason, she suddenly picked a fight with the King of Hell’s men and it seemed as if she wanted to leave this place very badly... However, wasn’t she the King of Hell’s woman?”

The scene earlier on was a little messy. A huge crowd had suddenly appeared on the deck of the cruise ship.

That woman was stuck in the middle and Executive Assistant Yang was standing a distance away from her. As such, he could not get a close look at her.

He only felt that the woman seemed to be of certain importance to the King of Hell, as his men were a little apprehensive to spar with her directly during the fight.

On the other hand, the woman was fierce in her moves and she had defeated many of them.

She was only suppressed in the end because her body seemed to be burnt out from the never-ending fight.

The entire fight was very short.

Before Executive Assistant Yang had the chance to find an excuse to go over and take a look, she had been taken into the cabin. Soon after, Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu came out too...

“Don’t touch me—”

A furious voice sounded from inside the cabin.

However, the voice disappeared before they could snap back to their senses.

It seemed as though they were hallucinating.

When Nian Xiaomu heard that voice, her expression instantly changed.

She raised her head in disbelief and looked toward the cruise ship that was merely a few inches away from her.

She turned around subconsciously and ran toward the cruise ship. However, she was stopped by the bodyguard who was standing guard at the entrance of the cruise ship.

Yu Yuehan immediately rushed forward to protect her. Then, he lowered his gaze and asked, "What's wrong?"

Nian Xiaomu grabbed onto his arms agitatedly and said, "Did you hear it? It's Bengbeng's voice!"

Chapter 1125: I Want to Save Her!

Even though the sentence was very short, she knew that it was Tan Bengbeng's voice!

Tan Bengbeng had been by her side for so many years; Nian Xiaomu might mistake the voices of others, but she would never get Tan Bengbeng's voice wrong!

She seemed to have heard it just now!

"Are you saying that Tan Bengbeng is on the King of Hell's cruise ship?" When Yu Yuehan heard her words, he knitted his eyebrows and looked forward.

The deck of the cruise ship was empty without a single human in sight.

Apart from the bodyguards, who were standing guard at the entrance, not a single figure could be seen, much less that of Tan Bengbeng's.

Furthermore, why would Tan Bengbeng be hanging out with the King of Hell?

"Bengbeng told someone to not touch her just now. She must have met with danger, I want to save her!" Agitated, Nian Xiaomu pushed Yu Yuehan away and ran toward the cruise ship!

"Miss Nian, please stop!" The bodyguards immediately blocked themselves in front of her and reminded her coldly.

No one was allowed to charge onto Qi Yan's private cruiser without his permission.

Nian Xiaomu could not get on at all.

Yu Yuehan walked to her back and pulled her into his embrace.

"Are you sure that you have heard Tan Bengbeng's voice?"

Seeing that Nian Xiaomu was in a daze, he turned around to look at Executive Assistant Yang and Shangxin. Both of them shook their heads at the same time.

They had not heard anything.

Yu Yuehan had not heard anything either.

A voice seemed to have sounded just now, but he did not hear it very clearly.

He was not even sure whether he had really heard someone speaking, or whether the noises were, in fact, clatter from the surrounding sea waters...

Nian Xiaomu, on the other hand, had appeared spaced out most of the time ever since Tan Bengbeng had gone missing, to the extent that she constantly thought that Tan Bengbeng was speaking to her in her dreams.

At times when she was walking on the streets, she would even rush forward to grab onto people whose figure resembled Tan Bengbeng's before calling out her name agitatedly.

Under such circumstances, it was not Yu Yuehan's choice to not believe her—in fact, he was worried that it was another of her hallucinations.

If she was really sure that she had heard Tan Bengbeng's voice, it was not impossible for them to barge onto the King of Hell's cruise ship just like that.

However, they would offend the King of Hell if she had heard it wrongly and they were not able to find Tan Bengbeng after they had barged in. In that case, Tang Yuansi's life would be...

Yu Yuehan did not say his thoughts out loud.

Nian Xiaomu herself would be able to think of these consequences once she had calmed down.

"I... am not sure..."

Not resigned to this ending, Nian Xiaomu bit her lip and stared at the deck of the cruise ship.

She hoped so badly that she would see Tan Bengbeng's figure on the deck right now so that she could prove that the voice earlier on was not her imagination.

Just as Yu Yuehan had said, it was true that she constantly thought that she was hearing Tan Bengbeng's voice ever since she had gone missing.

As such, Nian Xiaomu had started to doubt herself as well.

However, she was still not convinced and wanted to head up to do a search...

The bodyguards, who were standing before them, were still very firm in their attitude.

"Young Master Han, Miss Nian, very sorry, but no one is allowed to board the cruise ship without Master's permission!"

"..."

Yu Yuehan did not say anything as he drew Nian Xiaomu into his embrace and reminded her softly.

“Don’t rush through things. There are so many rooms on the cruise ship, and you would not have the time to search through all of them even if Tan Bengbeng is indeed on board. Have you forgotten that we will be meeting the King of Hell tomorrow?”

Even though he did not want Nian Xiaomu to agree to the King of Hell’s conditions, it did not mean that they could not seize this chance to continue negotiating with him.

Or perhaps, they could get on board the cruise ship to look for Tan Bengbeng...

Nian Xiaomu’s eyes lit up when she heard this!

She obediently left the place with Yu Yuehan the moment she heard that she would be able to board the ship to look for Tan Bengbeng the next day.

Chapter 1126: Such Great Acting!

Meanwhile, on the cruise ship.

Tan Bengbeng had just woken up from her sleep in the cabin after getting into a fight with the bodyguards yet again. Now, as she was imprisoned in her room, she glared at Qi Yan who had appeared in front of her.

They were in Qi Yan’s bedroom.

Both the bed and the sofa were huge and the furniture was a sign of luxury.

Tan Bengbeng had been locked here when she first regained consciousness, and she had undergone the same procedure now that she had been captured by the bodyguards.

As she sat on the corner of the bed, with her body leaning against the wall, she bent her knees slightly and hugged onto her legs with both her hands.

After glaring at Qi Yan for a short while, she seemed to realize that she would be p*ssed just by looking at his face and decided to simply turn her face around to avoid him.

“I have already done what I promised and pulled the cruise ship toward the shore. Why are you still angry?”

As Qi Yan sat in the wheelchair and noticed her furious look, he placed both of his hands onto the armrest of the wheelchair and stood up.

He strolled toward her.

When Tan Bengbeng heard the footsteps, she subconsciously took a sideways glance at him. When she saw that the person who had walked to her was a physically fit man, she let out a chilly laugh.

It was filled with sarcasm.

Finally, he was unable to continue acting and wanted to walk?

He had pulled the ship toward the shore but yet forbidden her from getting onto the shore. What's the point of that?

Did he find it fun to tease her over and over again since she was not aware of what he was thinking?

As Tan Bengbeng's gaze darkened, she leaped up from the bed the instant he approached her. Then, she reached out for his throat!

Her moves were very swift.

This move had caught him off guard.

A normal human being would not be able to avoid it!

However, Qi Yan had already retreated a step and avoided her shackles even before her hand could touch him.

Tan Bengbeng did not take her down. Instead, she was too shocked and lost her balance. As she landed on the ground, he turned his body around smoothly and drew her into his embrace.

"You don't look so good. Did you turn into a female ghost because you were too p*ssed off?"

Qi Yan curled his lips and teased her.

As he stroked his long fingers across her eyebrows, a few traces of worry could be heard from his nonchalant tone.

Just as he was about to check on Tan Bengbeng's body, she snapped back to her senses and pushed him away forcefully.

She retreated a few steps behind and stared at the man before her in disbelief.

Her entire mind was filled with his swift and extraordinary moves.

They had spent time together every day for a month, and she had always thought that he was physically disabled...

He really had great acting skills!

She probably did not suspect anything because his acting was too good; she had observed him for a few days, and she did not detect any differences between him and a normal disabled person.

As such, she had dismissed her doubts.

This was especially so during the first time when they met each other when she had strangled his neck and threatened to kill him.

A normal person, one with skillful moves, no less, could actually present himself as a helpless and harmless patient during a crucial moment that involved life and death.

He had allowed her to threaten him...

Tan Bengbeng was so certain that he would not be a match for her when it came to fighting each other, that she had remained by his side with ease throughout the past month.

However, she had suddenly discovered that all of these were simply her illusions.

Not only did the person before her have a mysterious background, but he also was not inferior to her in his moves as well!

“Qi Yan, is your name really Qi Yan? Who exactly are you, and why are you keeping me here?”

Tan Bengbeng’s gaze turned icy cold.

She had regained the vigilance and the chilliness that a secret guard should have.

She stared at him just like she would stare at a complete stranger.

Qi Yan frowned. He was about to reach out to hold Tan Bengbeng’s hand, but she had already avoided it.

“I don’t care who you are, but the one month of company ends today. I have already completed everything that I have promised, and it is your turn now to fulfill the promises on your side. Let me go now if you don’t wish to have one more enemy on your list!”

Chapter 1127: The Precepts of the Qi Family Needs to Be Changed

“...”

As Qi Yan met her gaze, he detected the look of alienation beneath her eyes. His devilish pair of eyes firstly displayed displeasure, then, a dangerous smile emerged from the corner of his mouth.

His body, standing at the side of the bed, twitched slightly.

Reaching out, he flicked the sleeves of his shirt and calmly sat on her bed.

He raised his eyebrows and cast a glance at her.

“A day together as husband and wife means endless devotion for life. We have been a couple for a month, so you don’t have to be so heartless even if we have to part with each other.”

“... We were never husband and wife!”

Tan Bengbeng subconsciously retorted.

After she had finished speaking, she thought of all the things that Qi Yan had done to her every night for the past month and her ears turned slightly red.

One could not go back in time to undo the things that had been done. As such, the memories in one’s mind would continue to haunt you even if you have tried your best to pretend that none of them had ever happened.

This was exactly what Tan Bengbeng was experiencing now.

She was trying hard to forget her past month of interaction with Qi Yan, but the moment she met his devilish pair of eyes, as well as his evil smile...

She could not forget about them!

As long as she saw the dangerous smile that lurked at the corner of his mouth, the peacefulness in her heart would be disrupted.

For some unknown reason, she would feel jittery and change into a completely different person.

The more she wanted to get control of her body, the more she could not control herself.

“Oh, since we are not husband and wife, then let’s talk business.” Qi Yan replied smoothly.

“You are in a rush to get ashore, and that was because you wanted to meet the Xiao Mumu that you have been mentioning all this time. How would you thank me if I allowed you to meet her?”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng was stunned by his question.

They had agreed on a condition whereby he would let her go after she had stayed by his side for a month.

By that time, she would be free to head anywhere and she would not have to gain his permission to meet anyone.

But now, he was the one who had not kept his word. Why should she continue to negotiate conditions with him?

“I know that you are feeling indignant and that you must feel that I have lied to you. However, would you believe me if I told you that even if I let you off today and grant your wish of meeting your Xiao Mumu, you would still return to look for me tomorrow?” Qi Yan raised his eyebrows and uttered his words slowly.

His tone was full of certainty and made Tan Bengbeng clench her fists.

She wanted so badly to head forward and smash the smile off his face.

It would be best if she could give him a good beating from head to toe, and that might just ease the suppressed feeling in her heart.

Apart from herself, she had never met someone who could do a better job of p*ssing others off, despite her many years on earth!

Tan Bengbeng replied, “I don’t believe you!”

She would surely escape to somewhere far away if she could leave this place now.

She never wanted to meet this liar ever again!

Qi Yan let out a laugh, as if he had already guessed that she would give him such a reply.

As his lips curled into a smile, he said, “Your reaction makes me sad. Was my image in your heart really that bad?”

Tan Bengbeng said, “To me, you do not have any image at all.”

“...”

When did she learn how to crack cold jokes?

No, she was saying the truth.

She felt as though she would never believe anything he said.

Even if he were to tell her that he had met her Xiao Mumu today, she would not believe him either. Perhaps, she might just fly into another rage and assume that he had found a new way to fool her.

See, this is the disadvantage of telling lies all the time.

He had ruined his credibility, and no one would ever believe him even if he were to say a truthful sentence now.

As Qi Yan sighed, he hesitated whether he should change the precepts of the Qi Family and add on another rule to forbid people from lying.

Just in case his descendants took the wrong path that he had once walked.

Qi Yan's eyes flickered and he spoke again slowly, "Believe me one more time and stay by my side for another day. I will not stop you if you still want to leave tomorrow!"

Chapter 1128: Her Idol

“...”

Tan Bengbeng stared intently at him; it seemed as if she was trying to figure out if he was harvesting another plot to lie to her.

She only noticed a look full of sincerity on Qi Yan's face after a long staring session.

He even started to explain, "Few people knew that Qi Yan is my actual name. The public loves to address me as the King of Hell, or... the King of Medicine."

A slight tinge of grievance lingered in his tone.

Apart from his family, almost no one knew his name.

It was rare that he had taken the initiative to tell someone about it, yet she viewed that as a lie. This was enough to show how depressed he felt.

However, he could not blame Tan Bengbeng for it. He was the one who had lied to her first.

He could only keep the depressed feeling to himself...

Tan Bengbeng's body jerked the moment she heard the three words "King of Medicine".

A look of astonishment flashed past her eyes.

Shocked, she looked at the man before her who seemed to possess boundless brilliance.

Generations after generations, the Tan family had practiced medicine and they were a well-known family in the medical science field.

As the ancient saying goes, doctors and medicines are inseparable.

Others might not have heard of the “King of Medicine” title, but the descendants of the Tan family had been aware of it.

Tan Bengbeng had always assumed that for one to qualify for the title of “King of Medicine”, that person must be of ripe old age.

However, Qi Yan seemed to be merely a few years older than her.

How could he be the King of Medicine at such a young age?

The King of Medicine whom she used to idolize as a target to learn from...

The image of Qi Yan cultivating and picking herbs on the isolated island seemed to flash past Tan Bengbeng’s eyes...

“Impossible, you are lying to me again. The King of Medicine is a person of virtue and prestige, how could he be someone who is as young as you!”

Tan Bengbeng plastered her entire body against the wall.

Qi Yan was much taller than her when he was not sitting in the wheelchair.

With the natural overbearing aura of his body, she must stand at a height taller than him in order to garner enough confidence when she spoke.

In addition, Tan Bengbeng had been guarding against him, for fear that he might do something funny to her; even if she was on the bed, she would still stand on the bed and stare down at him, dominantly.

Qi Yan snickered when he heard what she had said.

“You did not want to believe me when I am telling you the truth, yet you chose to believe all my lies. Tell me, what should I do with you?”

“...”

He seemed to be telling lies when he was telling the truth, and he would not blink when he was telling lies. In this case, how should she judge?

Tan Bengbeng felt that her entire mind was messed up.

She felt frustrated the moment she saw him.

Furthermore, she had been feeling unwell; apart from constantly feeling bloated in the stomach, she also had some difficulty in breathing.

Qi Yan had trapped her on the ship and kept appearing in front of her. Along with the tightness in her chest, she felt uncomfortable all over.

Her period had always been inconsistent and there were times when she had missed her period for a few months in a row.

Even Tan Bengbeng herself was unsure if the uncomfortable feeling was due to her period approaching, or if it because she had been soaking in the seawater for a prolonged period of time.

In the end, she squatted down on the bed when she could no longer remain standing.

A layer of perspiration appeared on her forehead.

Her lips were ghastly pale as well.

“What’s happening to you?” When Qi Yan noticed her odd expression, he stood up swiftly and walked over to her side.

Just as he was about to check on Tan Bengbeng, she flung his hand away.

“Don’t touch me!”

Her agitated emotion made Qi Yan stop instantly.

He simply stood in front of her and gazed down at her.

“Don’t be agitated, I won’t touch you. I am afraid that you might faint from anger later on.”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng pressed onto her tummy and remained squatted on the bed. When she lifted her head and caught an accidental glance at his strong legs, she narrowed her eyes.

“You said that you are the King of Medicine, but why do you remain seated in the wheelchair and choose not to heal yourself when you could very well do it?”

Chapter 1129: Spouting Rubbish Seriously

“If I said I did that to sacrifice myself for the field of medicine, would you believe me?” Qi Yan asked in a serious manner.

Tan Bengbeng darted a glance at him and bit her lip as if she was hesitating whether to believe him or not.

Her suspicion towards him earlier had diminished a little upon hearing that he was the King of Medicine.

After all, from Tan Bengbeng’s impression, the King of Medicine had a god-like existence.

Every time the elders of the Tan family had mentioned this person, they would show a huge amount of respect for him, explaining her attitude towards this person.

However, never would she have expected that the legendary King of Medicine, who could revive the dead with just a bottle of medicine, was this young and... such a jerk!

Qi Yan could tell what she was thinking and simply let out a snort. "Judging a book by its cover isn't right. I do like to tease you, but that doesn't mean that I'm not good at concocting medicine. One mustn't make a biased judgment like this."

Tan Bengbeng was squatting a distance away from him as she replied coldly, "I'm just making a reasonable deduction. Someone who concocts medicine and has questionable morals might not necessarily be a menace to society, but at least they can't possibly be linked to sacrifice for the field of medicine."

Qi Yan raised his eyebrows and asked, "That means you don't believe what I said? Then, what's the point of asking me?"

"..."

Qi Yan went on, "I'm researching on a type of medicine on leg disease. In order to concoct a suitable medicine, I naturally need to know what such a patient needs, so I decided to try it myself. I took medicine which would cause me to be unable to walk for a month. The effects of this medicine wore off yesterday, so I can walk now."

"..."

Her rationale told her that his words could not be trusted. But, her heart still faltered.

She pursed her lips and did not directly shoot off his words.

It seemed that she still believed him.

She had just convinced herself that he could be serious about this when Qi Yan started bursting into wild and arrogant laughter.

"Hahaha! Why are you so adorable? You believe everything that I say!"

"...!!"

Qi Yan's hands were supporting the side of the bed and his sinister face leaned forward to her.

"I just felt that after sleeping with you, if I appeared before you in an arrogant manner, you'd probably give me a beating. So, after some thought, I felt that pretending to be disabled would make you sympathize with me. Later on, when I realized that you really sympathized with me, I decided to simply continue putting on a pretense."

"...!!"

He had not said anything wrong. She really wanted to give him a beating.

Tan Bengbeng had her teeth clenched in anger and if not for her whole body having no strength left, she would have already gone forward to beat him up!

"You really look ghastly pale. You're not feeling well, let me have a look at your pulse," Qi Yan muttered as he put on a look of seriousness on his face.

However, Tan Bengbeng did not let him touch her.

“I’m fine, it’s just that my period is coming. I want to use the washroom, you should get out now!”

“...”

Qi Yan cast her a glance and his eyes narrowed slightly, as if he did not agree with her.

But, Tan Bengbeng put on a look which seemed to threaten to fight him if he dared to touch her. Qi Yan did not provoke her further and turned to leave.

Just when he reached the door, Tan Bengbeng stopped him.

Qi Yan hurriedly turned around and looked at her intently. “If you can’t bear for me to leave, I won’t go out!”

Tan Bengbeng did not hesitate to roll her eyes at him and muttered rather awkwardly, “I don’t have... that thing...”

Qi Yan was taken aback and a sinister grin formed on his lips.

He asked the obvious, “What?”

When Tan Bengbeng’s face had finally reddened to the color of a persimmon in autumn, he then took his own sweet time to get his men to get what she needed for her period.

Chapter 1130: This Feeling Is...Very Unfamiliar

He also instructed the kitchen to cook a bowl of ginger soup for her.

Tan Bengbeng went into the washroom and realized that she was indeed spotting. She wasn’t sure if she should be relieved or should sigh about it.

She simply collected herself and even when she had returned to the room, she still felt an uncomfortable sensation in her stomach.

She lay down on the bed and had no strength to get up even when the assistant came in with the bowl of ginger soup.

Her physical constitution was excellent, and she had never been in such a state before.

This feeling was as if something was detaching from her body.

For some inexplicable reason, it made her chest feel rather stuffy.

When the assistant left, she lay in bed for a long while and only got up to lock the door when her pain had subsided.

She pushed the sofa and positioned it right against the door.

Only when she ensured that Qi Yan was unable to enter her room did she go back to bed assuredly.

Moments after she lay down, she fell into a deep slumber...

Meanwhile, at the other end of the cruiser.

Qi Yan was sitting before the bar counter leisurely swirling a cup of red wine in his hand.

Upon seeing his assistant approach him, he cast a side glance.

“How is she?”

His assistant replied, “Ms. Tan looks much better. I’ve placed the bowl of ginger soup in her room.”

Upon hearing that she was fine, Qi Yan raised his wine glass and emptied it in one shot.

He rarely drank wine because there was rarely anything that made him unable to rest assured and drown his sorrows in alcohol.

But, Tan Bengbeng made him experience this feeling of helplessness.

This feeling was... very unfamiliar to him.

Qi Yan looked up and asked, “Have you checked on Nian Xiaomu’s background?”

The assistant respectfully reported back to him, “I’ve only obtained part of her background information. I couldn’t find any information about Nian Xiaomu before she was twenty. I only know that she came to City H three years ago and was severely injured. It was Ms. Tan who found her outside the hospital. That means that Ms. Tan is considered her savior. Later on, Nian Xiaomu entered the Yu Family villa to work and came to know Young Master Han, which was how they got together...”

After his assistant was done reporting, Qi Yan’s brows started to furrow.

Nian Xiaomu’s background couldn’t possibly be that simple.

From what he knew, the Tan family was full of doctors and as he had speculated, Tan Bengbeng was a doctor.

However, from the moment Qi Yan had seen Tan Bengbeng’s background information, it became clear to him that the status as a doctor was only her disguise.

Given her skillful moves and high vigilance, she was definitely no ordinary doctor.

Furthermore, seeing how anxious she was over Nian Xiaomu and hell-bent to return to her side, he speculated that Tan Bengbeng wanted to go back to protect Nian Xiaomu. Then, that meant that Nian Xiaomu was no ordinary person either.

“Right, something else! Nian Xiaomu seems to be related to the Mo Family. When our men went to find out news about Nian Xiaomu, we realized that the Mo Family had people spy on our men. They were keeping a lookout for news of her as well!”

The assistant added.

Hearing this, Qi Yan’s eyes abruptly narrowed as he asked, “You’re talking about the Mo Family from City N?”

His assistant replied, “Yes. The Mo Family has secluded themselves for many years. In recent years, the Mo Family’s business has been declining, but they have not made much movement at all. I felt that it

was rather strange, so I asked around and found out that it's Mo Qian's idea for Nian Xiaomu to be spied on."

"Mo Family, Mo Qian..."

Qi Yan muttered in a low voice, a strange gaze flashing in his devilish eyes.

Just as he was about to find Tan Bengbeng to have a talk, he returned to his room only to tragically find that he had been locked out.

The worst thing was, he could not bear to wake up the sick person inside the room and could only sullenly find another room to sleep in.

The following day, he woke up at the break of dawn, filled with a grievance from yesterday.

Unexpectedly, there were a few people who woke up as early as he did...

"Master, Young Master Han and Miss Nian are here!"