

My Life 1131

Chapter 1131: King of Hell's Woman

On the deck.

Yu Yuehan held Nian Xiaomu's hand and boarded the cruiser. He reminded her again. "You are not to talk and not allowed to agree to King of Hell's conditions. Do you hear me?"

"Yes, yes. I heard you, you have repeated yourself so many times." Nian Xiaomu answered impatiently. She was already looking around and wanted to check if the voice she heard yesterday was a hallucination.

If the woman on the cruiser really was Tan Bengbeng, then what is her relationship with King of Hell?

If Bengbeng wasn't dead, why didn't she contact her?

Didn't Bengbeng know that she would be worried?

Nian Xiaomu was biting her lips, then she remembered that Shangxin was beside her and held her hand.

After listening to King of Hell's words, Nian Xiaomu asked the doctor to do a check-up on Shangxin immediately.

Fortunately, the baby was fine. It was just that if Shangxin continued to be so depressed and so emotional, there may be a miscarriage.

Shangxin calmed down after hearing the doctor's words.

She tried really hard to calm herself down.

However, if Tang Yuansi was not cured, there was no way for her to truly be calm.

Nian Xiaomu understood her feelings. She saw the dark eye circles under Shangxin's eyes and couldn't bear to say much. She just held tighter onto Shangxin.

The moment they reached the entrance of the cruise liner, they were welcomed in.

They were taken into the same room as yesterday.

Nian Xiaomu excused herself from the room by saying that she needed to use the bathroom. She walked around outside before King of Hell came.

There was no one suspicious except bodyguards.

All the bodyguards looked at her warily. Nian Xiaomu smiled and walked up to them. She took out two sweets from her pocket.

"Hi, the two of you are up so early. It must be tiring, do you want some sweets? They are really sweet!"

"..."

The two bodyguards looked at each other and ignored the sweets that she held in her hand.

Nian Xiaomu did not insist when she saw that they didn't want to. She placed the sweets back into her pocket.

"Actually it's nothing, I am just a bit curious about your jobs. I saw you guys fighting with someone yesterday, it was so cool! I have never seen such cool bodyguards like you guys, you took the girl down so quickly... Speaking of which, that girl was really daring. What gave her the courage to fight so many of you? Isn't she afraid that King of Hell will kill her?"

Seeing Nian Xiaomu looking so innocent and pretty, one of the bodyguards replied. "You think too much, King of Hell would not kill her. She is King of Hell's ..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he was pulled by the other person.

He immediately realized that he had said too much and did not continue.

He only emphasized that the girl was not dead.

From their attitudes, Nian Xiaomu could tell that the woman was special to King of Hell.

Even if the person was not Tan Bengbeng, she would be helpful in convincing King of Hell to help Tang Yuansi...

Nian Xiaomu chatted with the bodyguard for a while and left when she confirmed that the person fighting yesterday was King of Hell's woman.

She kept looking around on the deck.

She was thinking quickly.

The cruiser was so huge. If she searched the rooms one by one, they would notice before she ever found the woman.

Now that she knew the woman was with King of Hell, under normal circumstances, she would be in King of Hell's room. Given that it was so early, she would still be asleep.

Chapter 1132: Shock! Bengbeng!

As long as she could find King of Hell's room, she would be able to find that woman!

Nian Xiaomu searched a lot faster once she had a goal in mind.

She looked at the most luxurious door and rushed up to it at her fastest speed. When she was about to open the door, Qi Yan suddenly appeared behind her.

"Do not move!"

The bodyguards beside him rushed up and restricted Nian Xiaomu's movement.

They held her hand behind her back and grabbed onto her shoulders.

Nian Xiaomu turned around and saw Qi Yan staring at her threateningly. She shivered.

She was guilty.

She smiled awkwardly and spoke before he did.

"I thought that you were resting and wanted to wake you up. Who knew that you were up, it is all a misunderstanding!"

Qi Yan was not bothered by Nian Xiaomu's actions and ordered, "Release her."

Although the bodyguards released Nian Xiaomu, they did not allow her to roam around. They took her straight into the guest room.

It was the same scenario as yesterday.

Qi Yan sat in the wheelchair and stared coldly at the documents in front of him.

It was the documents for the transfer of equity for the Yu Corporation and the Tang Corporation.

The documents were signed.

As long as Qi Yan signed his name and found a lawyer to notarial it, the enormous amount of assets would be his immediately.

They were really generous...

Qi Yan grinned and picked up the document.

He smiled uncannily.

He looked at the assets on the document and in his mind was, if Tan Bengbeng knew that she is worth so much to him would she be touched?

Would she treat him better?

After all, he was about to give up such a huge amount of assets for her.

"Young Master Han is indeed generous, however, this is not what I want." Qi Yan threw the documents back onto the table. He looked only at Nian Xiaomu.

"I have already said, I can save Tang Yuansi if you agree to one condition."

Yu Yuehan was about to reject him and Nian Xiaomu covered his mouth hurriedly to stop him from talking.

She turned to ask Qi Yan.

"I can agree to your condition, however, you have to specify what condition is it. What if it is something that I cannot do?"

"There is no way you cannot." Qi Yan said confidently.

The more confident he was, the more it made them think that he wanted Nian Xiaomu.

Yu Yuehan's face fell immediately.

He had brought many people with him today and planned for the worst.

If Qi Yan insisted on not saving Tang Yuansi, then he would tie him up and take him to the hospital!

“What kind of condition will it be?”

Nian Xiaomu was confused by his confident tone too. Before she could ask further, Qi Yan indicated his assistant to open the door.

“You only have one minute to consider. If you don’t agree to it, I will not save Tang Yuansi...”

The moment Qi Yan ended his sentence, the bodyguard’s voice could be heard.

“Miss Tan, the master is discussing something. It is inconvenient to see you now...”

“Get lost!”

Tan Bengbeng was certain that Qi Yan was lying when he said he was going to let her go today. She was here to settle scores with him.

She pushed the bodyguard away and looked into the guest room. When she saw who was inside, her footsteps halted!

“Xiao Mumu...”

Chapter 1133: Who Dares to Touch Me!

In the guest room.

Nian Xiaomu was hesitating if she should agree to King of Hell’s condition. Then, she heard Tan Bengbeng’s voice from outside the door. She thought that she was hallucinating again.

The next second, when she saw Tan Bengbeng appear in front of her, she was completely shocked!

Her eyes were wide open as she stared at the person in front of her.

Tan Bengbeng was the same.

The two of them, one inside and one outside, a few meters apart. They stared at each other.

Both their eyes turned red.

Neither of them dared to speak, they were afraid that it was all a hallucination.

If they were to say anything, the person in front of them may disappear.

They looked at each other in silence for a while...

“What are you waiting for? Take her away!”

Qi Yan wanted to ask the assistant to close the door when he heard Tan Bengbeng’s voice.

However, Tan Bengbeng was too fast. In an instant, she pushed away from the bodyguard, rushed to the guest room and met Nian Xiaomu!

He had not got Nian Xiaomu's consensus yet, it was not the time for them to meet.

Qi Yan was the first to react, he signaled to the bodyguard.

When the bodyguard was about to walk up, Tan Bengbeng turned and glared at Qi Yan coldly.

"Who dares to touch me!"

The aggressive tone stunned everyone in the room.

Although Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu had not had much interaction with Qi Yan, they could tell that he was an unorthodox person.

He was used to doing whatever he wanted and did not care what others thought.

On the cruiser, everyone that they met had called him master and was respectful.

They would probably be punished if they were a bit disrespectful.

It was surprising that someone had dared to glare and even yell at King of Hell!

The scarier thing was that, after Tan Bengbeng yelled, the bodyguard behind her really stopped. They didn't dare to walk up and looked at King of Hell in dilemma. It was as if they didn't know who to listen to...

Nian Xiaomu recovered from the surprise of Tan Bengbeng appearing and before she could speak, something even scarier happened!

King of Hell, who was in the wheelchair one second ago, held onto the handle and... stood... stood up!

He walked up to Tan Bengbeng, who was furious, but did not dare to touch her either.

His hands were in his pockets as he coaxed her.

"I promised you that I would let you meet Xiao Mumu today, I definitely will, just not now! Go back into your room first, give me another half an hour..."

Before Qi Yan could finish his sentence, Tan Bengbeng walked past him without looking at him.

"Bengbeng"

Tears rolled out of Nian Xiaomu's eyes when she was sure that this wasn't all a hallucination.

She ran up and hugged Tan Bengbeng.

"It is really you! You didn't die and I am not dreaming. This is great..."

Nian Xiaomu was speaking gibberish and it made Tan Bengbeng cry too.

It was the first time Qi Yan had seen Tan Bengbeng cry.

She hardly had any emotions. Even if she was bullied badly, she would choose to endure it.

However, all Nian Xiaomu had done was to speak a few words and she cried.

The two women hugged together and cried as if it were a life and death situation.

Qi Yan was really bothered by it!

Chapter 1134: Hard Time Chasing

He turned to look at Yu Yuehan and realized that his face was also black as he looked at Nian Xiaomu hugging Tan Bengbeng.

It was as though he wanted to separate them but could only endure watching them.

Qi Yan was overjoyed.

As long as there was someone as bothered as him, it made him feel better.

“I wasn’t dead, I was just very worried about you. I wanted to come back as quickly as possible, but accidents happened...” Tan Bengbeng paused as she realized that it was not a suitable place to talk.

Then, she thought of a question.

This was Qi Yan’s private cruiser, why was Nian Xiaomu and Yu Yuehan here?

Something flashed passed Tan Bengbeng’s mind and she looked up in shock.

“Were you guys the ones who have been here requesting medicine?”

Qi Yan was asking that day if he should give it to them. She never expected that it was Nian Xiaomu.

If she knew...

Then Tan Bengbeng remembered what she heard when she came in.

Her face fell.

“You avoided me to use your medication to threaten Xiao Mumu?”

“...”

Qi Yan thought that they were going to cry for a while longer and was shocked when he was named suddenly.

Immediately he smiled.

He walked up, glanced at Nian Xiaomu and when he looked at Tan Bengbeng, his gaze became a lot more gentle.

He still looking scheming.

He answered slowly.

“What are you talking about? With our relationship, your friends are my friends, why would I threaten them? No such thing! I am just requesting some payment.”

Everyone was surprised by Qi Yan’s words.

They were wondering if they had heard wrongly.

Was this still the cold and non-negotiable King of Hell?

Shangxin stood up from the sofa in anticipation when she heard that.

“Does this mean, King of Hell, you have agreed to save Brother Xiaosi?”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu had not agreed to Qi Yan’s conditions yet.

Tan Bengbeng came in at the wrong time. He was still sulky about it and hence did not reply to Shangxin.

However, Tan Bengbeng turned to look at him. Her eyes were red like a red-eyed rabbit.

In front of him, she was as strong as a man. The moment she saw Nian Xiaomu, she was so gentle and called Nian Xiaomu by “Xiao Mumu”.

Now, she wanted to save Tang Yuansi who was not related to her at all.

She liked everyone but him.

He was annoyed.

Bothered.

He had his temper too, he did not feel like saving him.

He had his fun, now he had a hard time chasing her.

Qi Yan looked at Tan Bengbeng’s anticipating gaze and could not bear to say that he did not want to save Tang Yuansi.

He had been in this field for so long and he was always the one threatening others. When was he ever bullied by a woman, where a look from her made it hard for him to reject?

Useless!

Qi Yan was despising himself and Nian Xiaomu looked at both of them.

Although there was not much interaction between them, if it was someone else, they may not be able to tell.

But it was Nian Xiaomu.

She was sensitive and good at picking up things.

When she saw Tan Bengbeng on King of Hell’s cruise liner, she immediately recalled the woman that she had asked the assistant to check up on but couldn’t.

Other than being shocked she was also pleasantly surprised!

The helper that they wanted to find was Tan Bengbeng...

Chapter 1135: Money Brings a Sense of Security

It was all a misunderstanding!

Nian Xiaomu went up to him and grinned. "King of Hell did the condition have something to do with Bengbeng?"

"..."

Before Qi Yan could reply, Tan Bengbeng asked in confusion. "What condition?"

Nian Xiaomu answered. "It is nothing, just that King of Hell said that he would save Tang Yuansi on one condition..."

"There is no condition, I am just asking for normal payment."

Qi Yan stopped Nian Xiaomu from completing her sentence.

He was really nervous about it.

Now that Tan Bengbeng had met Nian Xiaomu, it was impossible for him to use Tang Yuansi to threaten Nian Xiaomu to agree to his condition.

If he let Nian Xiaomu speak, Tan Bengbeng would find out that he had tried to use Nian Xiaomu to force her to stay by his side.

By then, before Nian Xiaomu could agree, Tan Bengbeng would have smashed his head.

Qi Yan's face fell and he stared at Nian Xiaomu for a few seconds.

He saw her grinning and was irritated further.

If he didn't get what he wanted, neither would they!

If he could not get his condition, then he would take the equity of both the Yu Corporation and the Tang Corporation.

Then, when Nian Xiaomu could no longer take care of Tan Bengbeng, he would take over.

He walked to his wheelchair and sat down.

He reached for the document on the table and realized that the documents had disappeared!

He looked up in surprise to see that the documents were in Yu Yuehan's hands.

Yu Yuehan was notorious for being cunning, he could tell that King of Hell would agree to help as long as Tan Bengbeng was here. He took the documents and passed them to his assistant for the assistant to keep.

Although he was not very concerned about money, without money, it was hard to take care of his wife.

Especially when his wife liked to use her money to have kept men, it gave him a lot of pressure. The money would bring him a better sense of security.

As for King of Hell, his time was over.

“...”

What a cunning couple!

Qi Yan was angered!

He had angered Tan Bengbeng, had not got the conditions he wanted and had not even got any money...

He was furious.

He sat on the sofa sulkily and refused to speak.

Nian Xiaomu explained what had happened to Tan Bengbeng.

Mainly about how Feng Ling set Tang Yuansi up and about Tang Yuansi's illness...

After Tan Bengbeng heard the story, she turned to look at Shangxin.

Shangxin was pregnant but she kept worrying for Tang Yuansi. She could eat properly or sleep properly, she was too skinny for a pregnant lady.

Her state was heart aching to look at.

Tan Bengbeng didn't care about other people. But, if Nian Xiaomu wanted to save someone, she would help.

Although she wasn't sure if she could convince Qi Yan...

But, she had to try.

Tan Bengbeng bit her lip and although she wasn't as angry, she was not in a good mood.

She walked in front of Qi Yan.

“You really can save President Tang?”

“...” Qi Yan was surprised by her giving in. He felt great about it, but awkward at the same time.

He had treated her so well, but she had no reaction. Then, someone else said something and she was treating him nicely...

Chapter 1136: His Eyes Were Full of Drama

Even though he was elated, the moment he recalled that Tan Bengbeng had strived to win his favor just for the sake of Nian Xiaomu, he wanted to kill Nian Xiaomu so badly and cook her up in his medicine pot!

Qi Yan scoffed in a not so pleased manner and said, "I don't know."

How could he know if he would be able to cure the patient even before he met him?

Just like a lackey, Nian Xiaomu praised Qi Yan the moment she heard what he had said. "You could immediately tell that Shangxin was pregnant and that she was not having a very smooth pregnancy when you saw her yesterday. You are so highly skilled, I believe that you would surely have ways to cure Tang Yuansi as long as you are willing to save him..."

Qi Yan laughed out instantly.

He curled his lips in a sinister manner and replied, "I am not considered a legitimate doctor. Do you really think that I am the King of Hell, one who has the ability to control a person's life and death? I can tell that she is pregnant because she does not look too good, so I knew immediately that her body is unwell. Furthermore, she was constantly holding onto her tummy, just like a pregnant lady would do. As such, I deduced that she was pregnant."

Whatever that Qi Yan said was the truth.

He was not so powerful to the extent that he could tell if a woman was pregnant just by one look.

However, their words led him to think of an excuse to not save Tang Yuansi.

Qi Yan rested both his hands behind his head and leaned back in the wheelchair.

Then, he opened his mouth slowly and said, "All of you have thought too highly of me. Let's not talk about whether I am willing to treat Tang Yuansi's illness; even if I took Bengbeng's request into account and agreed to help, no one knows if he could be saved since his condition is so serious. I would not do things that I do not have confidence in."

"..."

The King of Hell's reputation, as well as the effects of his extra potent medicines, were extremely powerful. However, they have never thought of what they should do if he refused to treat Tang Yuansi...

Nian Xiaomu subconsciously looked toward Shangxin.

Shangxin's face had turned ghastly pale the moment she heard what the King of Hell said.

"Qi Yan!" Tan Bengbeng noticed Shangxin's weird facial expression and covered his mouth immediately to prevent him from spouting nonsense.

Qi Yan was cool about it and even took the chance to plant a kiss on her palm.

When he saw that Tan Bengbeng was so shocked that she retracted her hand in a hurry and glared at him, he curled his lips in a displeased manner and lamented in a volume that only they could hear, "This is your first time taking the initiative to touch me. Even though you have touched such a sensitive spot on your first try, I am willing to let you touch anywhere you want as long as you are the one doing it."

"..."

What a hooligan!

All that she wanted to do right now was to give him a good beating and throw him into the sea to feed the sharks.

However, the moment Tan Bengbeng thought of the critically ill Tang Yuansi as well as everyone here who was worried sick about him, she took in a deep breath and spoke again.

“You have not even met Tang Yuansi yet, perhaps you might find a way to treat him after you met him.”

“I don’t want to meet him. After I met him, you would leave with your Xiao Mumu. I am a selfish person, if I am not feeling good, I would make others carry the same uncomfortable feeling in their heart too. Unless someone could make me feel better...”

Before Qi Yan had finished speaking, he had already glanced at Tan Bengbeng a few times with eyes that were filled with drama.

Tan Bengbeng pretended to not understand him and only said, “I can accompany you to the hospital...”

“Then would you follow me home after we are done with visiting Tang Yuansi?” Qi Yan asked again.

“...”

She could not answer him.

It would be impossible for her to follow him back again.

Qi Yan said, “My butt is feeling a little painful after sitting in the wheelchair for so long. It’s not a good time for me to head out now, I want to return to my room for a rest.”

Tan Bengbeng replied, “Your legs are fine and you do not have to sit in the wheelchair.”

Qi Yan answered, “Oh, really? I have forgotten about it. I suddenly feel a little pain in my legs, I might not be able to walk.”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng pursed her lips and muttered, “Qi Yan...”

Qi Yan responded, “Begging me won’t work. I would never do anything that would result in me shooting myself in the foot!”

Chapter 1137: Humiliated; A Doctor Has a Heart of Selfless Dedication and Sacrifice!

Qi Yan was very firm in his decision and there was absolutely no room for negotiation.

He was very clear that Tang Yuansi’s medical condition was the only bargaining chip that he could use to negotiate with Tan Bengbeng.

Judging from how badly Tan Bengbeng hated him, she would surely kick him aside once Tang Yuansi had recovered if he had readily agreed to her request to treat him.

He could help to treat him, but only on the condition that she promised not to leave him.

If Tan Bengbeng could not make the decision, then Nian Xiaomu shall do it...

A chilly ray of light flickered beneath Qi Yan's eyes. With a sideways glance, he stared at Nian Xiaomu, who was standing at a distance not too far away from him. "Didn't you tell me to let you know my conditions? I can let you know right now – I can save Tang Yuansi, but you must agree to let Tan..."

"It's fine if you are not helping." Tan Bengbeng spoke up all of a sudden and interrupted Qi Yan's sentence.

Stunned, Qi Yan lifted his eyes to look at her.

It seemed as though he was trying to understand if she was joking or if she was serious about it.

Based on the current situation, he was Tang Yuansi's only hope. And yet, she had simply rejected him like this?

Tan Bengbeng said, "You are indeed very skilled, but you are not our only choice. I have forgotten to inform you, but I specialize in Cardiothoracic surgery and this is also a field that the Tan family is an expert in. I might just have a way out for Tang Yuansi's heart disease; you would have nothing to do here once I have understood his current condition and confirmed that I would be able to save him."

After Tan Bengbeng had finished speaking, she walked toward Nian Xiaomu and got ready to leave.

"Wait!" Qi Yan snapped back to his senses and stood up swiftly.

However, he realized that his reaction was a little agitated and he sat back down in the wheelchair again.

He let out a light cough to hide his embarrassment before speaking, "Don't think that I would be fooled by the reverse psychology method that you have used. However, I am a kind person and as someone who practices medicine, I have a heart of selfless dedication and sacrifice too. I can follow you over to take a look at him, but I will only visit him – I have not promised to save him!"

Qi Yan was not a fool.

Right now, it did not matter if Tan Bengbeng was really able to save him, as it would be hard to see her again if he really let her go.

If he followed her to the hospital, he could still stick around her.

Furthermore, she would surely be utterly p*ssed if he simply rejected her; if she really had the ability to save Tang Yuansi, then he would definitely be the first person on her blacklist in the future.

In that case, he might as well follow her around and play by ear.

If he offered his help at such a crucial timing, Tan Bengbeng might still take his kindness into account and treat him with more politeness.

If she was not able to save Tang Yuansi unfortunately... Hehe, he would turn into their only choice and his worth would definitely have increased by then.

She would surely have to appease him, and there would definitely be some hugs and kisses and more.

In any case, for safety purposes, he must stay close by her side from now on!

Tan Bengbeng cast a glance at him and read his face that was filled with bad thoughts. Then, her eyes flickered slightly.

“Have you decided? If you don’t feel like going, you don’t have to force yourself. It’s not like I can’t survive without you.”

Qi Yan replied, “I will definitely head over to take a look since I have already promised to do so. I am a man of promises.”

“...”

How was he acquainted with the title “man of promises” in any way?

However, Tan Bengbeng still heaved a sigh of relief when she heard that he was really willing to visit Tang Yuansi.

She turned around to tell Nian Xiaomu about what she had experienced during this period of time, with no intention to agitate him.

That includes how she was hunted for her life, how she jumped into the sea and was found by Qi Yan in the end...

The chattering of the sister duo filled the air during their entire journey back. Even though Tan Bengbeng spoke very softly, Qi Yan could still hear them. When he heard the sentence “I was already on an isolated island the moment I regained consciousness and there was even a man beside me,” he coughed and reiterated in a volume which everyone could hear.

Chapter 1138: It’s Too Late...

“I am not just another man, I am your benefactor, and it is natural that you devote your heart and body to me of your own accord.”

“...”

He should shut up!

He actually had the cheek to talk to her about devoting her body of her own accord. Had he given her the chance to do so?

Before she could regain consciousness, he had already...

Tan Bengbeng thought of something and her ears started to burn.

The limousine was huge and she was sitting quite a distance away from Qi Yan. However, she still subconsciously shifted her body closer to Nian Xiaomu so that she could stay further away from him.

Qi Yan laughed out instantly when he saw her actions.

He curled his lips and continued to watch her speak.

However, Tan Bengbeng could not gather her thoughts and keep herself in focus, not with his burning stare fixated on her.

It made her usually expressionless face burn a little.

“Bengbeng, are you feeling unwell? Why does your face look so red?” Nian Xiaomu asked in concern.

As Tan Bengbeng lowered her head to avoid her gaze, she replied meekly, “I am fine, my period is here and I am just feeling a little tired.”

Nian Xiaomu did not suspect anything and immediately reached out to hug her.

“Your health is of utmost importance, so stop speaking now. Let’s continue the conversation back in the Yu Family villa after we are done with visiting Tang Yuansi. Don’t return to your apartment building yet, you can just stay with me. I have so many things to tell you...” As well as so many things to ask you.

Tan Bengbeng understood what Nian Xiaomu meant even though she did not say the other half of the sentence out loud.

She nodded her head at her.

Tan Bengbeng’s eyes flickered slightly at the mention of her period.

Her tummy was still feeling extremely uncomfortable the previous night when she slept, but she felt much better when she woke up the next morning.

Furthermore, after discovering some slight spotting yesterday night, she was no longer bleeding today.

She felt that something was amiss, yet she could not pinpoint what was it that seemed weird.

If Qi Yan had not mentioned that he had already had a vasectomy procedure, she would have suspected that her bleeding was not a result of her period discharge, but that of a threatened miscarriage.

Tan Bengbeng shuddered all over when this thought flashed past her mind.

Very quickly, she felt that she was merely scaring herself.

It was unlikely that Qi Yan would joke about such a matter despite his untamed and demonic character. As they had merely known each other for such a short period of time, he would not have had sex with her without taking any safety precaution if he really had not undergone a vasectomy procedure.

She was too afraid to be pregnant that she was having necessary suspicions.

The entire group reached the hospital in no time.

Since the matter concerned Tang Yuansi, the fact that the Tang Family had invested in this hospital meant that things could be done more conveniently.

Tang Yuansi was still in a coma when they entered the VIP ward.

As he lay on the hospital bed with a ghastly pale face, his condition had already become so serious that he required a machine to aid him in his breathing.

Tang Yuansi was supposed to be transferred to the intensive care unit, but he was unwilling to head over there. Before he went into the coma, he had been worried that Shangxin would be scared if she did not manage to see him around when she returned, and hence he had insisted on moving to another ward only when she was back...

“This is President Tang’s medical record; all of the operations that he has undergone in the past, as well as the medicines that he had recently been taking, are all recorded there. I have also prepared the relevant documents, just let me know if there’s any other information that you require!”

Tang Yuansi’s original doctor-in-charge filled them in on his condition cooperatively the moment he heard that they might be able to save him.

Since Tan Bengbeng specialized in clinical medicine, her first reaction was to take a look at Tang Yuansi’s medical record.

She would assess his current condition based on the results of his body checkup.

On the other hand, Qi Yan walked lazily to the side of Tang Yuansi’s bed and studied him from head to toe. Then, he reached out to touch a few parts of his body before knitting his eyebrows and turned around nonchalantly to look at Tan Bengbeng.

He realized that, after flipping through his medical records, Tan Bengbeng’s expression did not look too good.

Chapter 1139: Gleeful, It’s a Turn-Around!

Qi Yan curled his lips and let out a smile instead. With a look that deserved some beating, he walked over to Tan Bengbeng’s side.

“Let me guess, have you realized that Tang Yuansi’s condition no longer allows him to undergo any more operations?”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng narrowed her eyes when she saw the smile on his face. She had a strong urge to beat him up so badly so that he could no longer smile.

However, she had to admit that he was right.

Tang Yuansi’s condition was a lot worse than she had imagined.

It was no wonder that no doctor dared to put him under the knife, despite his serious condition.

It was no longer a matter of curing him with an operation, but rather, it all boiled down to the fact that his body could no longer withstand going under the knife.

His medical records showed that his body had once produced a very serious drug resistance for a period of time; even though this condition had got better, the drug resistance in his body would not disappear immediately.

He might die on the operating table if there were any sort of deviation during the operation...

Tan Bengbeng definitely could not solve this problem.

However, Qi Yan just had to provoke her by saying, "Didn't you say that you specialize in the almighty cardiothoracic surgery? I am looking forward to seeing your performance!"

"..."

She wasn't in any bit appreciative of his expectations toward her, and she felt like punching him instead. She could not go overboard by having this thought, right?

Tan Bengbeng frowned and replied, "If I can't save him, then could you do it by simply giving him a few casual touches?"

Qi Yan smiled and answered, "Yeah, I just happen to have one or two methods that we can try."

"..."

Everyone else remained silent.

Shangxin was the first to come back to her senses. The moment she heard that Qi Yan really could save Tang Yuansi, she rushed forward and to beg him to do so.

However, Qi Yan had already turned around to look at Tan Bengbeng even before she could speak.

"I have already told you that I am merely here to take a look and that I would not help you to save him. It doesn't matter who is the one begging me, as I would maintain my stand regardless!"

After Qi Yan finished speaking, he walked to the sofa in the VIP ward and sat down.

As he crossed his legs leisurely, he casually picked up a magazine and flipped through it.

From his expression, it seemed as though he wasn't in the hospital ward, but was instead at a holiday resort.

There he was, enjoying the sea breeze with a book in hand...

The mention of his good mood was not needed.

Yes, he was in a good mood, but Shangxin was about to burst into tears.

Even though Tan Bengbeng wasn't a soft-hearted person, she cared dearly for Nian Xiaomu. Furthermore, she was aware that Shangxin had lent a helping hand to Nian Xiaomu numerous times in the past by protecting her from getting bullied by others.

Now that Shangxin was pregnant, Tang Yuansi's life was left hanging on the line. She could not simply stay out of this matter.

As she gestured to Shangxin not to be anxious, she took in a deep breath and walked to Qi Yan.

"You win, I am not able to operate on Tang Yuansi based on the current condition of his body. If you have a way out of this..."

“Why must I help you?” Qi Yan interrupted her indifferently, before raising his eyebrows and casting her a glance.

The demonic aura that she was familiar with filled his eyes.

In the past, whenever he had displayed such a gaze, it simply meant that he was unhappy and that he was about to torture her.

Tan Bengbeng was already mentally prepared to listen to his angry rants. However, Qi Yan suddenly changed his tone and said, “I wasn’t even fierce to you, why did your face turn so pale? Come over here and let me examine you, you seem as if you’re walking through the gates of hell when you are only having a period...”

Qi Yan grabbed hold of her hand and pulled her closer to him.

He clasped onto her wrists firmly with his long and slender fingers.

However, his gaze changed after he felt her pulse for a few seconds.

He seemed to suspect that he had developed a hallucination as he examined her pulse on her other hand!

Tan Bengbeng did not notice his expression as she started to speak in a slightly p*ssed tone, “I am fine, don’t you change the topic. What should I do before you would agree to save Tang Yuansi...”

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“Yes! I would save him immediately! Speak properly, don’t get angry!” Qi Yan lifted his head with a whoosh and replied without giving it another thought.

Tan Bengbeng was stunned by his sudden good temper.

She retracted her hand and retreated a few steps.

Unsure of what tricks he was about to deploy, she suspiciously sized him up from head to toe.

Qi Yan seemed to realize that his reaction was a little too agitated as he calmed himself down before reminding her with all seriousness.

“The reason you are not feeling well is that you have a lot of fluctuations in your emotions, so you have got to rest your body. Even if you are not able to rest, you must at least keep up a cheery mood... What I meant was, I can agree to save Tang Yuansi, but I don’t want the rest of you to fall sick after I am done. My medicines are very expensive, I am afraid that you will not be able to pay for them!”

“I am fine, I don’t need you to save me.” Tan Bengbeng replied seriously.

“...”

She wanted to say something, but she held her anger as she saw that the timing was not right.

However, Tan Bengbeng's attitude toward him had an obvious change for the better when she heard that he had agreed to save Tang Yuansi and she took the initiative to ask him, "How are you planning to save him? Do you need my help?"

"Yes, I do." Qi Yan replied with certainty. Turning around, he instructed his assistant to push the wheelchair up and told Tan Bengbeng to sit down in it.

"Just sit here like this, without moving. If I have any questions, I will ask you."

"..."

Just like this, the confused Tan Bengbeng ended up in the wheelchair for no reason.

It was good that her face was usually expressionless, and her current expression merely seemed to be a little bit more aloof.

Qi Yan, on the other hand, got to work immediately upon promising that he would save Tang Yuansi.

Tang Yuansi's condition was no longer optimistic.

He might not have had the confidence to treat him if they had found him a few days later.

Now, he would have to give it his best shot.

Qi Yan took the medicine box from the assistant. As he opened it up, he took out a bottle of sealed medicine and turned around to look at Tan Bengbeng.

"He's lucky. The new medicine that I have had sealed and stashed away for nearly six months is a special medicine targeted at heart failures. However, I have only successfully developed it a short time ago and I have not had the time to test for its side effects yet. I don't care about the opinions of others, but I just want to ask you this: There is a 70% chance of succeeding, do you want to give it a shot?"

"..."

Tan Bengbeng's heart throbbed at the sentence "I don't care about the opinions of others, but I just want to ask you this". When she came back to her senses, she turned around quickly to look at Shangxin.

Tang Yuansi was not her family and she did not have the authority to make the decision.

Shangxin was the only person in the room who could answer that question.

However, this decision concerned Tang Yuansi's life and Shangxin dared not agree to it easily either.

They had only heard of the "King of Medicine" and were unfamiliar with him.

Yet, he asked them if they were willing to put Tang Yuansi's life on the line, and try out his new medicine the moment he came...

Shangxin bit her lips and looked at Nian Xiaomu helplessly.

As Nian Xiaomu was not as professional as Tan Bengbeng in the field of medical science, she could only look at Tan Bengbeng for her opinion.

Tan Bengbeng said, "If it is unsuccessful, the worst-case scenario would be..."

Qi Yan replied, "Don't ask me such a childish question, you are obviously forcing me to lie. You are a doctor, so you should be very clear about the result."

"..."

He would either live or die.

There wasn't a third possibility.

To be honest, Tang Yuansi was already halfway into the hell's gate based on his current condition.

"I am... willing to try..." A weak voice sounded from the hospital bed.

"Brother Xiaosi!" Shangxin rushed forward and grabbed onto Tang Yuansi's hand.

Tang Yuansi forced his eyes open. However, he wasn't looking at her and was instead staring at Qi Yan with a determined gaze.

Before Shangxin had the time to ask if he had thought it over carefully, Qi Yan had already walked forward with a syringe in his hand...