

My Life 1161

Chapter 1161: An Inherent Instinct

Tan Bengbeng was the only one who had witnessed that scene, but she was powerless.

Mo Qian and Nian Nianyu were both drugged and seriously injured, and it would definitely be impossible for her to take three people away based on their abilities. Furthermore, there were so many people on their heels...

Mo Qian must have known that if both of them had followed Nian Xiaomu into the room, she would also be left stranded in the burning house.

As such, they decided to lock themselves out and passed the only survival card to their precious daughter.

The love of a father and mother was as mighty and huge as the mountain and sea.

She was never someone who would allow her tears to roll down easily. However, at that moment, she bawled uncontrollably along with Nian Xiaomu.

However, she was a secret guard who had a mission to fulfill from the very moment she was born.

Protecting Nian Xiaomu was her belief.

Nian Xiaomu had set her heart on barging out and saving her parents; if she didn't think of ways to calm her down, both of them would definitely perish there together!

Finally, Nian Xiaomu calmed down.

Nian Xiaomu suddenly quietened down when Tan Bengbeng told her that the culprit who had killed her family members would get away with their crimes if she died.

That was the first time Tan Bengbeng saw such a horrified expression on her face.

The Queen's aura contracted a hint of darkness; as she tried her best to stand upright, she kept her gaze fixated at the wooden door before her.

Her parents were standing outside.

Fearless of death, they desperately blocked themselves in front of the door, just so she could have a chance to live...

At that moment, Nian Xiaomu seemed to have transformed into another person.

As she calmly turned her head around, she looked at Tan Bengbeng and told her to take her away from this place.

Dying was an easy thing to do.

However, staying alive was much harder.

Tan Bengbeng did not even have the time to be shocked about her change of attitude as she discovered that the fire had already spread to the second level and both of them rushed to the balcony.

The current situation made it impossible for them to get down to the first level.

The only way out was to crawl down from the water pipeline and leave through the secret door of the villa when no one was noticing.

Only the person who wielded the highest power in the Mo Family knew of the secret escape door.

As such, Tan Bengbeng need not worry that someone would be waiting to capture them at the other end.

Even though Nian Xiaomu usually had no problems climbing on water pipelines, she was heavily pregnant now and crawling down posed a huge problem!

By the time they had run up to the balcony, they realized that the water pipelines were also burning. At this point in time, Tan Bengbeng's face turned even uglier.

However, they did not have much time to hesitate...

"I'll piggy-back you down!"

"I can get myself down!"

Their voices sounded almost at the same time.

After Nian Xiaomu had finished speaking, she looked toward Tan Bengbeng and said, "Let's not discuss whether I would hurt my pregnant body and my child, but look at the fire situation now. It is difficult even for one person to leave, much less two. It would be even more dangerous if you fall down by accident while you are carrying me on your back!"

Nian Xiaomu calmly told Tan Bengbeng to get down first, so that there would at least be someone below who could catch her if she did not have the physical strength to hold on and fell down.

The fire was spreading rapidly...

Very quickly, the sounds of their pursuers kicking the door could be heard.

There were people hunting them, and they would perish here if they did not leave now.

With agile moves, Tan Bengbeng crawled along the water pipeline and leaped down easily.

As the fire raged on, she felt an extreme sense of panic when she saw that Nian Xiaomu still could not get herself out of the balcony.

Nian Xiaomu was stuck behind the railings of the balcony and beads of perspiration had formed on her forehead.

The cramps in her stomach drained her energy.

Being a mother makes a woman stronger. She had already watched helplessly as her parents fought their way and even sacrificed their lives just to protect her, thus, at that very moment when she thought of the baby in her tummy, an inherent instinct seemed to swarm through her veins.

Chapter 1162: Send Her over Personally!

Nian Xiaomu gritted her teeth and strenuously flipped her body out of the balcony.

She grabbed the water pipeline and started to crawl down.

The few burning sections of the water pipelines, as well as her bulging tummy, made it hard for her to maneuver around.

There were a few times when Nian Xiaomu nearly lost her grip and slid down, but in the end, she managed to hold up.

Both her arms and body had very serious burns when Tan Bengbeng finally caught her.

She started to bleed at her lower body and it seemed as though she was about to give birth.

Tan Bengbeng held onto her and they both made a dash towards the secret door.

They left the Mo Family villa before their pursuers caught up with them.

The first thing that Tan Bengbeng did was to contact the subordinates of the elderly head of the Mo Family, but she could not reach them at all.

Something grave had happened at the Mo Family villa, and with the high level of defense that the Mo Family had, it was impossible that no one had received any news after so long.

At that moment, Tan Bengbeng had a bad feeling that the elder head of the household might not be having a good time either.

Nian Xiaomu was the heir that the elderly head of the household had personally appointed; if power really landed in the hands of Mo Kun and he could not find her corpse, he would definitely not take it lying down.

They could no longer remain in City N.

Since they were not clear what was going on yet, all that Tan Bengbeng could do was take Nian Xiaomu away and hide in a safe spot.

They rushed to City H through the night, Nian Xiaomu bled profusely and had premature labor. Thereafter, she sank into a coma for a very long time.

However, her body did not recover quickly when she regained consciousness and she remained bedridden.

A tiny ball of cuteness, wrapped in swaddling clothes, lay beside Nian Xiaomu; as she sucked onto her tiny fingers, she stared at Nian Xiaomu with her huge, sparkling eyes.

Her tiny mouth curled into a wide smile the moment she saw Nian Xiaomu—it was as if she knew that she was her mother.

This was her daughter.

The granddaughter that her parents had been looking forward to meeting.

However, they died before they had a chance to see her...

“Liuliu, she will be named Xiao Liuliu.”

As Nian Xiaomu lay on the hospital bed, she took a look at the tiny baby and spoke. Just a second ago, she was smiling at her while sucking her fingers, but the next second, she fell asleep the moment she closed her eyes.

Her parents would definitely be elated to see her daughter if they were still alive.

Xiao Liuliu, the Xiao Liuliu that her grandparents had been looking forward to meeting...

Nian Xiaomu was seriously injured and she took a year to recuperate. During that year, she continued to ask Tan Bengbeng to get hold of information from City N.

When Nian Xiaomu knew that the head of the Mo Family was suddenly seriously ill, the Young Mistress had passed away, and that Mo Qian had taken over the organization, she wanted so badly to return to City N and tear to pieces the person who had ruined her family, as well as impersonated her father.

However, the entire Mo Family had already landed in Mo Kun’s hands; if she simply returned now, she might be killed by Mo Kun even before she could contact the other elders of the Mo Family.

She could only grit her teeth and endure it despite the hatred and unwillingness to do so.

Furthermore, she was not alone now. She had got a daughter with her...

The tiny ball of cuteness who had just learned how to walk and talk was exceptionally adorable.

That tiny, delicate face of hers did not resemble Nian Xiaomu and instead resembled Yu Yuehan greatly...

Nian Xiaomu’s gaze dimmed and she glanced toward Tan Bengbeng. “Have you taught Xiao Liuliu everything?”

Tan Bengbeng waved the photograph in her hand and replied respectfully, “Yes, Xiao Liuliu is very smart; she might not know much about other things, but she learned how to say the word ‘daddy’ really quickly. She is also great at recognizing faces as well; right now, as long as she sees Young Master Han’s photo, she will keep calling out ‘daddy’.”

After a few seconds of silence, she could not help it and asked, “Are we really doing this?”

Nian Xiaomu did not answer Tan Bengbeng’s question.

Xiao Liuliu was drinking from her milk bottle. As Nian Xiaomu got off the bed, she reached out and picked her up.

A one-year-old infant was curious about anything and everything during this period of growth.

Chapter 1163: Xiao Liuliu, One Who Had Emerged from a Rock

She was drinking milk in Nian Xiaomu's embrace, but she was not obedient at all. She grabbed onto her hair at one point and proceeded to tug at the buttons of her shirt during the next.

When she noticed that Nian Xiaomu was looking at her, her tiny lips detached away from the milk bottle and she cooed with a childish voice.

"Mommi~"

Nian Xiaomu felt a twinge in her heart when she heard that simple word.

She could not bear to let go of her.

However, Xiao Liuliu would only lead a homeless and miserable life if she took her along with her.

She still had not avenged her parents. If she could not return to the Mo Family and set things straight, Xiao Liuliu would be in danger sooner or later as well.

She could at least lead a safe and peaceful life if she was raised by Yu Yuehan.

Nian Xiaomu held back her tears and tightly hugged the soft, squishy figure in her embrace. "Mummy would definitely take you home if I could survive the ordeal and return safely!"

Knowing that she had already made her decision, Tan Bengbeng did not say anything and simply took out the things that she had prepared earlier.

"I have already prepared the DNA test report that belongs to Xiao Liuliu and Young Master Han."

"Pass it to me."

Even though Nian Xiaomu had just recovered from her injuries, she still insisted on sending Xiao Liuliu to Yu Yuehan.

Before they could get emotional over the parting, they received news of the seriousness of the elderly head of the Mo Family's illness. It was the day when they sent Xiao Liuliu away.

They rushed back to City N.

In the beginning, she had planned to take advantage of the elderly head's grave medical condition and reveal Mo Kun's true colors when the elders of the Mo Family were all present. However, she only discovered that none of the Mo Family members were present when she reached the hospital.

Mo Kun had intentionally set this up because he had suspected that Nian Xiaomu was not dead yet.

The hospital was filled with Mo Kun's men...

Compared to escaping from the fire a year ago, the getaway that night was far more treacherous.

Tan Bengbeng managed to protect Nian Xiaomu and escape from their pursuers in the end, but both of them were severely injured.

Tan Bengbeng had a great physique and she could easily recover from her injuries. However, Nian Xiaomu's health was seriously damaged during the past year, with her body experiencing impact after impact.

She could no longer remember anything when she regained consciousness.

Just like a newborn...

From that moment onward, Tan Bengbeng knew that any revenge taking or power retrieving would definitely be futile if they were to simply rely on both of their efforts.

They would be discovered the moment they appeared in City N even before they could contact anyone.

Apart from protecting Nian Xiaomu, who had lost her memories, she would need to think of ways to help her return to the Mo Family too...

Yu Yuehan was her only choice!

As such, after Nian Xiaomu recovered from her injuries, Tan Bengbeng was no longer in a hurry to send her back to the Mo Family; instead, she concealed Nian Xiaomu's identity and hid her away from the public.

Tan Bengbeng waited for exactly two years as she was afraid that Xiao Liuliu would recognize Nian Xiaomu.

Firstly, she waited for Nian Xiaomu to recover from her injuries, then waited for the right time for both mother and daughter to reunite before sending her to the Yu Family villa.

She managed to become Xiao Liuliu's nurse...

"I am sorry, I should have told you everything earlier."

As Tan Bengbeng stared at Nian Xiaomu, who had already bawled her eyes out, she reached out guiltily and gave her a tight hug.

The past three years had been insane and overwhelming.

Other than experiencing a broken home, she had also been separated from her daughter...

Even though Yu Yuehan and Qi Yan were merely listening to the story, they were frowning hard; let alone Nian Xiaomu, the one who had experienced all of it.

Just as Tan Bengbeng released her grip on Nian Xiaomu, Yu Yuehan reached out immediately and pulled her into his embrace.

"It's all over now."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu bit her lip and fought back her tears. A long while later, she finally managed to get over her parents' death and raised her head to look at Tan Bengbeng.

“There’s something which I don’t understand. It’s normal for me to not remember Yu Yuehan since I have amnesia, but why did Yu Yuehan not remember me either? In this case, how did Xiao Liuliu come about?”

Chapter 1164: We Already Have Xiao Liuliu, Isn’t Dashun’s Arrival a Matter of Time?

Tan Bengbeng had explained the past events extremely clearly, but never mentioned how she had become pregnant with Xiao Liuliu.

Xiao Liuliu was born three years ago, and going back another eight months, the time where she got pregnant with her would have been exactly three years and eight months ago...

Why did Yu Yuehan not have any memory of this?

Could it be that he was a jerk who had dumped her?

Nian Xiaomu was just sinking into a depressed mood when she turned in Yu Yuehan’s arms and grabbed onto his necktie.

“You better think carefully, do you remember me or not?”

As a goddess who was this gorgeous, he should at least have some memory of dumping her!

“...”

They had actually discussed such a question when they were talking about Xiao Liuliu’s birth. She was right, given her good looks, it was impossible that he had absolutely no recollection of sleeping with her.

Unless they had sexual relations under special circumstances...

Yu Yuehan pressed onto her head, gesturing her not to fool around, before raising his head to look at Tan Bengbeng.

Tan Bengbeng kept silent for a long while, her eyes full of hesitation.

She did not dare to look at Yu Yuehan and merely turned to look at Nian Xiaomu.

“It isn’t appropriate for me to talk about this. It’s better for you to recall it and explain to Young Master Han yourself...”

“...?!”

This response seemed amiss!

Shouldn’t Tan Bengbeng be on her side, calling Yu Yuehan a jerk?

Weren’t Tan Bengbeng’s words basically implying that she herself had to take responsibility for getting pregnant before marriage? Why did her tone make it seem as though Yu Yuehan was the victim...

Could it be that she was bewitched by Yu Yuehan’s good looks and couldn’t help but seduce him?

Then, without him being conscious, she slept with him and left just like that but accidentally got pregnant with his child...?

A chill instantly went down Nian Xiaomu's spine.

In order to live her life well, she decided not to probe into this issue now.

What if before they could get to find the truth of Xiao Liuliu's conception, she was going to lose her husband?

Now, without Yu Yuehan with her, she would definitely not dare to go back to the Mo Family.

The look of interrogation on Nian Xiaomu's face had now turned into a pitiful expression as she hugged onto his neck with both arms.

"Yu Yuehan, before we found Bengbeng, you said that you were very fortunate that Bengbeng chose to send me back to you and that you didn't mind that I unleashed my beauty on you. What about now? Do you mind that you've found a wife who could possibly bring you trouble?"

"Can I refund the goods if I mind?" Yu Yuehan asked as he raised his brows.

"No way!" Nian Xiaomu widened her eyes and lashed out in response, thereafter realizing her attitude was not right.

She then put on a pitiful expression and buried her head in his chest.

"If you don't care about me and let me go back to the Mo Family by myself, you won't have a wife anymore if I were to die. Xiao Liuliu wouldn't have a mother either. And Dashun! We've agreed for me to give you a son. Xiao Liuliu's still waiting for a brother!"

"..."

When did he agree to their son being called Dashun?

Was she trying to drive him mad by giving their son such a name, or was she trying to drive their future son mad?

Nian Xiaomu responded, "Don't worry about such small details. The main point is, if you want a son, you have to protect his mother properly!"

"..."

Yu Yuehan gazed at her eyes which had become red and swollen from crying, as well as the rosy nose of hers. His slender fingers caressed her face, where she flashed a forceful smile.

His lips parted as he muttered, "Nian Xiaomu, don't put on a smile when you're upset. In the future, I'll be by your side. When Mo Kun is apprehended by the law, I'll accompany you to offer incense to your parents and let them see the precious son-in-law you found who's so hard to come by."

"..."

The first half of his words were rather touching, but the latter part just made her want to give him a beating.

Chapter 1165: The Mo Family Warrant Which Had Disappeared for so Long

But, at the thought that he had the sincerity of wanting to offer incense to her parents, she brought herself to forgive him.

Having confirmed that Yu Yuehan was not going to abandon her, Nian Xiaomu raised her head in his arms and turned to look at Tan Bengbeng.

“Mo Kun killed my father in order to replace his position as the successor. But, I heard that because he could not get the Mo Family warrant, he’s only a replacement as the head of the family and not the true head of the household yet. Just now, you said that the Mo Family’s elderly head who is also my grandfather, handed over the Mo Family warrant to me at the ceremony to celebrate my coming of age as an adult. But, where is the warrant now?”

As long as she could get the family warrant, Nian Xiaomu could return to the Mo Family openly and aboveboard.

With Yu Yuehan around, it was impossible for Mo Kun to eliminate her like that without leaving a trace.

She was once the successor chosen by the elderly head and had the family warrant which had long disappeared.

As long as she could see her grandfather alive or meet an elder holding power in the family, she could expose the true colors of the imposter, Mo Kun!

“It’s in my apartment!”

Upon mention of the family warrant, Tan Bengbeng’s expression turned solemn.

The Tan family was a family of doctors on the surface, but in reality, the Tan family was a guardian family to the Mo Family. Moreover, their job was only to protect the family head or the successor of the family.

Mo Kun had never been regarded as the successor by the elderly head, which was why he never knew about this relationship the Tan family had with the Mo Family.

Ever since Nian Xiaomu had lost her memory, Tan Bengbeng had secretly asked around about the Mo Family’s situation and knew that because Mo Kun could not get the family warrant, he was afraid that the others would not treat him as the rightful successor. He had not dared to harm the elderly head but merely kept him locked up and announced to the public that he was recuperating from an illness.

Getting the family warrant not only concerned whether Nian Xiaomu could get back her power in the Mo Family, but was also a matter of the elderly head’s life.

Tan Bengbeng could not take such a risk at all.

As a result, she had kept it carefully hidden.

“Your apartment? Isn’t it in the Tan family’s ancestral home?” Nian Xiaomu asked in astonishment.

She had almost turned Tan Bengbeng's apartment inside out but had not found anything special inside at all.

On the other hand, the Tan family's ancestral home was very secretive. Not only did it have an eerie feeling, but even the main gate had also been installed with a special mechanism that could explode.

Without a passcode, even a locksmith would not dare to open it.

Nian Xiaomu had always felt that with such tight security around this place, there would be something important hidden inside. For instance, the family warrant that Mo Kun desperately wanted.

"The most dangerous place is the safest place. But, put it in another way, the safest place is actually just a smokescreen. My guess is that the news that the family warrant was at the Tan family's ancestral home, is what the elderly head intentionally revealed to Mo Kun."

The others did not know what kind of horrifying traps there were in the Tan family ancestral home, but the Mo Family's elderly head was very clear about it.

If Mo Kun was anxious to get the family warrant and really went in recklessly, he would lose a layer of his skin even if he didn't die inside.

But, it was a pity that Mo Kun was not only wicked, but he was also extremely crafty as well.

He could tell that there were secret traps in the Tan family's ancestral home and had not barged in but got his men to watch over the home twenty-four hours a day.

The house became a bait.

If the family warrant was really at the Tan family's ancestral home, if Nian Xiaomu wanted to return to the Mo Family, she would have to return to get it. He only needed to wait for her to appear and when Nian Xiaomu retrieved the family warrant from the Tan family's ancestral home, he could kill two birds with one stone!

Tan Bengbeng narrowed her eyes and upon thinking of Mo Kun, her expression turned even colder.

"Having gone a whole night without sleeping, it's almost daybreak now. Are you guys not intending to eat breakfast and going straight to get the family warrant? I'm hungry, I can't move."

Qi Yan grabbed onto Tan Bengbeng and muttered as he leaned against her shoulder weakly.

Chapter 1166: The Queen Returns!

"Congratulations, you are correct!"

Tan Bengbeng turned and pushed away the head on her shoulder.

"..."

"If you are sleepy you can stay in the Yu Family villa, or ask the assistant to take you back."

“No, I am going wherever you go. I can’t sleep without you, how it is resting?” Qi Yan held up a cup beside her mouth. “After speaking so much, aren’t you thirsty? Do you want some hot water?”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng frowned at him and wanted to remind him that they were going to do Mo Family internal affairs. All this had nothing to do with him, being involved would bring danger.

But, she had the feeling that he wouldn’t listen anyway.

He only did what he wants.

Unless he was willing, other’s words were just non-existent.

Tan Bengbeng didn’t bother to say anything.

After they went back to their rooms to change, she was prepared to retrieve the Mo Family warrant.

When they gathered at the door, Tan Bengbeng did not see Qi Yan. She thought that he had left, then she saw a figure float out from the kitchen.

There were a few food packages in his hand.

He came up to Tan Bengbeng immediately.

He was waving the nutritional porridge and pastries in his hand as he complimented Yu Yuehan.

“The efficiency here is great, given such a short amount of time, the breakfast is still so sumptuous. If there is another chance, I will drop by and visit with Bengbeng again!”

“...”

The whole way there, Nian Xiaomu and Yu Yuehan did not talk much. Nian Xiaomu had just found out about her history with the Mo Family and she had no appetite.

Yu Yuehan did not force her to, he let her rest in his arms and made her nap for a while.

There was only Qi Yan’s voice in the car.

“The porridge is really good, it is thick and flavorsome. Do you want to try it, Bengbeng?”

“If you have no appetite, you can drink some milk, the milk is warm.

“There are also pastries in the box....”

Before Qi Yan could finish his sentence, Tan Bengbeng had covered his mouth to avoid him disturbing Nian Xiaomu who was finally asleep.

She spoke through her teeth. “Do not talk!”

“...”

Qi Yan pulled her hand down and indicated that if she were to eat, he wouldn’t speak.

Tan Bengbeng had no choice but to take his porridge and start eating slowly.

Qi Yan finally kept quiet when he saw that she had eaten half a bowl of porridge.

He took the unfinished bowl of porridge and finished it. He also ate a few meat buns and finally hugged her satisfyingly for her to sleep in his arms.

Tan Bengbeng looked at the empty boxes of food in front of her. Qi Yan finished her leftover porridge without second thoughts. She looked at him and suddenly, she could no longer flare up at him.

How could he be such a jerk to her, yet treat her so nicely...

It was as if he felt Tan Bengbeng's gaze and his eyes shot open.

Their gaze met and Tan Bengbeng looked away guiltily.

She stopped thinking about anything related to him.

Soon, the car reached Tan Bengbeng's apartment building and after they got the Mo Family warrant, they would be going to City N.

This time, Yu Yuehan used his private aircraft and made an entrance at City N's airport!

Chapter 1167: Young Master Han

When they were in the air, Nian Xiaomu looked around the private jet from her seat.

She exclaimed, "Yu Yuehan, why did I not know that you are so wealthy? You never told me that you have such assets. We did not sign any prenuptial agreement right?"

"..."

Yu Yuehan looked at her obsess over the money and he loved it.

He knew that she didn't care about these things.

Not to mention that now she was the Mo Family's Missy. Her assets would be almost equivalent to his.

She could really have him as her kept man now... and others!

Yu Yuehan's gaze fell.

He sneered and said sarcastically, "I have no ambition of becoming a kept man, there is no need to declare my assets. What about you? You are soon going to wealthy. Are you going to have a palace of concubines?"

"..."

Yu Yuehan continued."As for the private jet, there was more than one helicopter in the air sprinkling rose petals during the first wedding. Although it was not as big as this, it wins in quantity. Oh... I forgot, at that wedding, my bride run away without me!

Nian Xiaomu was shocked beyond belief.

Nian Xiaomu was about to lose her husband before the flight ended. She was so frightened that she unbuckled the seat belt and jumped into his arms.

She hugged tightly around his neck.

“What first wedding? That was your only wedding! Aren’t we still together now? Although there was an accident, at the end of the day, I still signed the paper and took you home!”

Yu Yuehan answered coldly, “Not because of love, it was to save Grandma.”

“...”

“Yu Yuehan it is not right to pick an internal fight when we have an enemy to face ahead of us right now.”

After Nian Xiaomu finished her sentence, Yu Yuehan held her by the waist to hold her down.

He lifted her chin up and looked at her in the eyes.

“Do you still want kept men?”

“No, no. I can’t even take care of one, I wouldn’t dare to have another one. You eat so much, your temper is bad and like to bring up past feuds. I wouldn’t dare to!”

Nian Xiaomu shook her head and promised.

“Hahahaha!”

Before Yu Yuehan could react, Qi Yan was already laughing.

Tan Bengbeng smacked him to stay quiet. Qi Yan held her hand and still laughed.

The way Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu interacted was too much of a surprise.

Qi Yan’s eyes glinted.

There were many people in this world who had power and authority.

However, the more a person has, the more they lose themselves and tend not to know how to treasure things.

One that can remain clear with all the power and remain honest and straightforward is rare.

His Bengbeng was one.

Looks like Nian Xiaomu was one too.

Qi Yan remembered something and looked at the person beside him.

Tan Bengbeng did not know that she was pregnant. Her physical conditions were always better than average. That day she jumped into the ocean and fought with the bodyguards, that was the day she almost had a miscarriage.

In the last few days, Qi Yan had been giving her medicine and forcing her to sleep and rest. She no longer looked as sick.

She was not uncomfortable either.

It was just she slept very little. She was resting in the seat and in her hand was the kaleidoscope that they had retrieved from her apartment building.

Chapter 1168: Name a Condition!

Qi Yan's gaze grew deep.

No one would have thought that the warrant signifying the Mo Family's highest authority, would be hidden in a normal kaleidoscope.

Furthermore, Tan Bengbeng placed the kaleidoscope in an obvious position.

Even Qi Yan was shocked when she picked up the kaleidoscope and said it was the Mo Family warrant.

Who would have expected her to be so daring?

His Bengbeng was indeed unique.

She was so outstanding that he wanted to take her back and hide her from others.

However, in her eyes and heart, there was only Xiao Mumu...

"Why do you keep looking at me?" Tan Bengbeng's gaze met with his burning gaze and she moved aside uncomfortably.

However, she was buckled in the seatbelt and could not move.

"How did you think of leaving the Mo Family warrant at your bedside? Weren't you afraid that it would be taken?" Qi Yan rested his head on his arm and asked.

Tan Bengbeng grinned.

"The most dangerous place is also the safest place. Normally, no one enters my apartment building, if something really happens to me, then it would be that Mo Kun found out about my identity. To find the Mo Family warrant, he would tear down every single wall in my apartment, no safe would be able to hide from him. So, I might as well place it somewhere everyone could see, he wouldn't believe that such an important thing would be found so easily. He may even throw it away."

"..."

Qi Yan stared at her and did not speak.

Tan Bengbeng blushed under his gaze and touched her face subconsciously.

Was there something on her face?

Qi Yan grinned. "There is nothing on your face, in fact, it is very beautiful. So memorizing that I cannot look away."

He was great at flirting.

Tan Bengbeng was taken aback, she looked at him calmly.

It was as though she was trying to figure out what was wrong with his eyes.

It was very common for her to hear praises like this, however, that was because she was always around Nian Xiaomu and they were praising Nian Xiaomu.

No one ever said these things to her.

Tan Bengbeng was not ugly, but she was not the stunning kind of beautiful. However, the more you looked at her, the better looking she got.

Upon hearing Qi Yan's nonsense, she fell silent for a few seconds and said again, "Can't you speak properly without lying?"

"..."

Qi Yan frowned. "I am not lying!"

Tan Bengbeng shot him a warning glance. "Then, you should schedule an appointment with the ophthalmologist."

"..."

Couldn't he find her good looking?

Was she planning to anger him to his death so that there wouldn't be anyone pestering her anymore?

Qi Yan never thought that there would be a day where he would be speechless.

Then, he realized something and looked at Tan Bengbeng in surprise.

"Bengbeng, you can crack lame jokes now!"

"..."

When they alighted, Tan Bengbeng left first to check if the car picking them up was safe.

Qi Yan did not follow her, instead, he stood at the door and waited for Nian Xiaomu and Yu Yuehan.

He was standing straight and looking at the place Tan Bengbeng had left.

He turned back when he heard footsteps.

"There are Qi Family rules in the Qi Family, I cannot intervene in the Mo Family's internal affairs. I only want Bengbeng, name your condition!"

Chapter 1169: "Friendly" Reminder

That changed the atmosphere immediately.

Nian Xiaomu was taken aback for a while before she understood Qi Yan.

He, King of Hell, had been so dismissive at first, then suddenly he was willing to help them save Tang Yuansi.

And even followed them all the way to City N...

Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu were not fools, they could tell that Qi Yan treated Tan Bengbeng differently. Or rather he was determined to get her.

If it was something else, Nian Xiaomu would not let go of such a great opportunity to get Qi Yan on their side.

Or at least she would maximize the benefits.

However, the person Qi Yan was asking for was Tan Bengbeng...

Nian Xiaomu answered. "I do not remember what happened in the past. To me, Bengbeng was never my secret guard, she is my friend, more like a family member. If she likes you and is willing to leave with you, I will not stop her. However, if she doesn't like you and you try to force her, I will interfere!"

"..."

Qi Yan was shocked, he didn't expect Nian Xiaomu's reply to be like this.

Tan Bengbeng had been by Nian Xiaomu's side since she was young, not only did she have outstanding abilities, but given her understanding of the Mo Family, it would be a threat to let her go.

Nian Xiaomu was the successor of the Mo Family. Wasn't she afraid?

Qi Yan had imagined the scenario where Nian Xiaomu would not be willing to let Tan Bengbeng go. He had also expected her to make demanding requests, however, he did not expect...

She agreed to let Tan Bengbeng go without any hesitation!

Qi Yan narrowed his eyes.

"I advise you to think it through. Do not wait till Bengbeng agrees to leave with me then regret it, by then it will be too late. If you ask now, you can at least get one favor from me."

After all, he was the King of Medicine and King of Hell.

There were so many people offering a large amount of wealth in exchange for one promise from him.

Especially now, when Nian Xiaomu was trying to take back her authority in the Mo Family. Even if he could not help them openly, there were countless people who wanted to be in his favor.

As long as he released the news, there would be people who help them.

With Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu's intelligence, it was impossible that they hadn't thought about this.

Tan Bengbeng was just a secret guard of the Mo Family...

For a moment, Qi Yan could not understand Nian Xiaomu.

“Bengbeng is human, she is not an object up for exchange. Qi Yan, I am grateful that you saved Tang Yuansi, thus let me give you a friendly reminder. If Bengbeng were to hear what you just said, she would smash your head!”

“...”

Qi Yan inhaled sharply and turned back nervously.

When he was sure that Tan Bengbeng was far away and had not noticed the situation here, he relaxed.

He was certain that if Tan Bengbeng heard what he said, she would smash his head.

He had never thought of her as an object. He offered that only because he wanted to free her from Nian Xiaomu.

Qi Yan did not expect that Nian Xiaomu would be the one reminding him of this.

Qi Yan’s face was black.

Even Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu could tell that he had fallen for Tan Bengbeng. Only Tan Bengbeng couldn’t tell?

“Let me remind you about something else. Bengbeng seems to hate you a lot, instead of worrying if I will let her go. Why not worry about if she would leave with you?”

Chapter 1170: Hold Me, My Legs Are About to Give Way!

After Nian Xiaomu had finished her sentence, Tan Bengbeng came back. She frowned when she saw them all standing at the door.

“Qi Yan, what did you do this time?”

“What?”

There are three people here, she didn’t ask and assumed that he had done something?

Why couldn’t he be innocent?!

When she saw his displeasure, Tan Bengbeng said calmly. “Do you dare to say that this has nothing to do with you?”

“...”

He didn’t.

That was why he had to get her.

She could see through his superb acting straight away, aren’t they destined?

Qi Yan walked up to her and wiped the sweat off her forehead with a handkerchief.

“What kind of weather is this, can’t it be windier? You are flushed from the sun. Are you feeling hot? Are you thirsty? Should we go back to the plane and rest, eat some food and then carry on?”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng wanted to avoid his hand, however every step she retreated, Qi Yan would take a step forward. She couldn't avoid him.

Upon hearing him, she rolled her eyes.

Did he think that they were here on holiday?

“Qi Yan, we are not here to play. This is a very serious issue, I am in no mood to joke with you. Tang Yuansi has just finished his operation, if you are willing to go back to take care of him, I will be very grateful...”

“Don't think about leaving me behind. If you aren't there, why should I care about Tang Yuansi's life?” Qi Yan stopped her in her sentence. He glanced across Tan Bengbeng tummy.

He added to himself. He was only concerned about their baby's life.

Although Tan Bengbeng was a doctor, doctors do not treat themselves.

She was not good at taking care of herself.

If he were to leave, in two days, she would have a miscarriage.

Furthermore, if he left, how would he get her to like him and agree to leave with him...

Qi Yan's gaze fell.

Nian Xiaomu was right about something. Tan Bengbeng was not emotional, she was stubborn.

She would stay by Nian Xiaomu's side because of the Tan family's rules. Even if Nian Xiaomu agreed to let her leave, she may not be willing to.

Although she was pregnant with their baby.

But, with her temper, she may just abort the child and beat him up if she found out that she had been lied to. She may even cut ties with him...

Thinking of this possibility, Qi Yan could no longer smile.

He would not go anywhere.

He was going to stay by her side and let her slowly develop feelings...

Qi Yan finished his sentence and pulled her out of the airport.

Tan Bengbeng had already led the bodyguards to check the car, it was safe.

Qi Yan pulled open a car door and asked her to get onto the car.

Tan Bengbeng stood at the door and frowned at him. “Xiao Mumu isn't here yet, I cannot get onto the car first.

“...”

Yet she wouldn't admit to being blindly loyal.

What era was it? She still followed such customs?

Nian Xiaomu said that she didn't treat her as a secret guard.

Qi Yan was about to force her into the car when he heard a shriek from not far away.

It was a very exaggerated one—

“Ahhhhhhh! A handsome guy! Am I seeing things? Why does he look as if he's walked out from a manga? He is alive!”

“Xiao Mumu, quick, hold me, my legs are about to give way!”