

My Life 1191

Chapter 1191: Turning Affectionate in a Single Second

“Move away!” As Nian Xiaomu paused, she stared at Mo Kun, who was preventing her from meeting her grandfather and clenched her fists.

Her parents were dead and her grandfather was her only family member.

Mo Kun knew very clearly that she was feeling extremely anxious, yet he had still intentionally disallowed her to meet her grandfather. Could it be that her grandfather was already...

In a state of anxiety, Nian Xiaomu wanted to barge her way into the hospital ward instantly.

However, Mo Yongheng pulled her back the moment she took her first step.

Mo Yongheng was different from Mo Kun, as he merely grabbed onto her wrist gently and pulled her toward him before quickly releasing his grip.

His actions pulled the distance between Nian Xiaomu and Mo Kun apart instead.

As he met Nian Xiaomu’s shocked gaze, he said calmly, “The head of the family needs to recuperate, you can enter to visit him, but please do not make any noise nor startle him. You can only take a look at him, and you will have to exit the room as soon as you have confirmed that he is fine.”

After Mo Yongheng had finished speaking, he did not wait for Nian Xiaomu to reply and simply turned around to look at Mo Chengliang who stood at the back.

Mo Chengliang was someone who really respected the elderly head, and he would naturally place his health and well-being as the utmost priority. As such, he readily agreed to what Mo Yongheng had said.

Nian Xiaomu had wanted to say something else after Mo Chengliang nodded his head, but it was a futile attempt and she could only follow suit and agree to this demand.

Mo Kun was blocking the door with his body and had wanted to stop Nian Xiaomu from entering. However, he was afraid that his actions would turn out to be too obvious and instead make him appear suspicious. Hence, he could only allow them in.

As the Mo Family did not take a fancy to lavishness, the Mo Family villa, as well as the elderly head’s resting chamber, had a refined and delicate design to them.

Even though the white-colored ward was huge, it was decorated very simply and most of the items in the room were medical equipment.

The blue-colored curtains swayed gently with the wind, as the sunlight seeped in through the windows and filled the entire room with a fuzzy kind of warmth...

It was very comfortable and bright.

For some reason, Nian Xiaomu had sized up the decorations in the ward and she wondered if these were part of Mo Kun’s or Mo Yongheng’s arrangement.

The head of the Mo Family, Mo Chengxian, was lying on the bed with a ghastly pale face and his eyes were tightly shut.

Nothing, not even a sickly face, could conceal the resolute aura, as well as the drive of a long-time top leader, in him. However, the only thing that accompanied him right now was the beeping of the medical equipment beside him.

“Grandfather...”

As Nian Xiaomu watched the lifeless elderly head, who was merely hanging on to his dear life with the help of the medical equipment, her tears rolled down the moment she started to speak.

Numerous images flashed past her mind in just a single second.

It was a sunny and bright afternoon.

Just as it was today.

The thirteen-year-old girl had been brought by her parents to meet her grandfather the moment she was brought home.

The imposing aura of the Mo Family head was known far and wide.

Her parents had already instructed her not to go overboard in front of her grandfather while they were on their way there.

Since she was obedient when she was young, the more she would obey her parents now by not angering her grandfather.

However, by the time they reached her grandfather’s residence, he was standing by the front yard waiting for them even before anyone could announce their arrival.

The moment he met her, a smile emerged from his strict face as he waved at her lovingly.

“Liuliu, quickly come over and let Grandpa have a good look at you!”

That day, the people who were in charge of serving the head of the Mo Family were stunned.

No one had ever seen such an “easy-going” side to the elderly head, and he was someone who would show a dark face even to his two sons. However, he changed the moment he saw his granddaughter.

That day turned out to be the beginning of everything too.

Nian Xiaomu had been an intelligent little girl ever since she was young.

Not only did she have a delicate and adorable appearance, but she was also good with sweet words.

Even though she was tortured every single day with the training to become an heir, she would always smack her chest and assure the elderly head whenever he asked her about her homework.

Chapter 1192: Give Me a Hint!

“If Xinxin can learn things faster, Grandfather can rest earlier. It isn’t hard on Xinxin at all, it’s tougher for Grandfather!”

“Grandfather’s the best to Xinxin, Xinxin loves Grandfather the most!”

“Xinxin will be filial to Grandfather and never marry in future just to stay by Grandfather’s side...”

Just these few words were enough to make the elderly head burst with joy.

He went on about how the best thing her father had done in his whole life, was to produce such a quirky granddaughter for him.

For someone who had been dignified his whole life, he seemed to have turned into a playful child with his granddaughter by his side.

He even said that she could enter the living quarters of the head of the family freely, somewhere even the elders of the Mo Family could not enter as they wished.

Grandfather would buy her anything she wanted and allowed her to act in whatever way she wished.

Her mother had often said that her grandfather had maintained a dignified composure his whole life, but it was only when he saw her that he would turn into an amicable elderly and had pride in the joy of having a family...

The images that appeared in Nian Xiaomu’s head started to flash past repeatedly, and the voices of these memories rang in her ears. They seemed near, yet far at the same time.

As they resurfaced, those images clashed with the scene of the elderly’s dying face before her, stimulating her pupils over and over again.

It was as if there was a huge rock pressing down on her chest, causing her heart to wrench in pain.

She bit her lip before asking, “Didn’t they say Grandfather only needed to rest quietly, why is his condition so serious?”

Nian Xiaomu had taken up nursing, and seeing the set-up and surrounding medical equipment, she could tell that Mo Chengxian’s condition was serious.

It was no wonder that Mo Kun was not afraid to let her see her grandfather.

Now that her grandfather had no chance of walking or speaking, there was no way he could help her accuse Mo Kun even if he could see her.

Of course, Mo Kun had nothing to fear!

“Your grandfather couldn’t take the blow when he heard what had happened to you and had a sudden stroke. The doctor checked and said he could actually recover slowly, who knows... he’s old and that’s why he isn’t getting better.”

Mo Chengliang stood by the edge of the bed and gazed at the older brother, who was once well-respected and dignified, now lying motionless on the bed. His eyes became slightly red.

“Since the doctor said he could recover with time, how did his condition turn more serious?” Nian Xiaomu walked to Mo Chengliang and enquired.

With an ordinary stroke, as long as the patient was saved in time, even if his condition could not fully recover, with time, he would at least have some recovery.

There was no way a stroke patient would be like her grandfather, in a deep coma and unable to speak.

Despite them only being inside for a few minutes, he had no consciousness at all.

“About this...”

Mo Chengliang seemed to be perplexed as well and raised his head to look at Mo Kun.

Mo Kun took the chance to remind them that the doctor instructed that Mo Chengxian needed to rest quietly, thus asking them to leave the room to talk.

Nian Xiaomu was unwilling to leave and was just about to go forward to take a look at her grandfather, but, just when she had reached his bedside, Mo Yongheng reached out to stop her on behalf of Mo Kun.

He reminded her in his low, deep voice,

“If you disturb Master, it won’t do any good for his condition at all!”

“!!!”

Nian Xiaomu stopped in her tracks and narrowed her eyes, sizing up Mo Yongheng before her.

The expression in her eyes became complicated.

Was this the fiancé her grandfather had picked for her?

He should be the one most filial towards Grandfather, but why is it that even when he could obviously tell that Mo Kun had done something to Grandfather’s condition, he was acting oblivious to it and even helping Mo Kun to hide this?

Did his conscience not prick him?!

“What if I’m bent on waking Grandfather up?” Nian Xiaomu’s gaze was powerful and determined all of a sudden, as she stressed each and every word clearly.

As soon as her words had been heard, Mo Yongheng grabbed onto her wrist and pulled her out of the ward!

Chapter 1193: Mo Yongheng Who Was Acting Strangely

Nian Xiaomu tried to break free from his grasp, but suddenly quietened down and allowed Mo Yongheng to pull her out of the ward.

Mo Chengliang and Mo Kun were a step behind and followed after them.

They could only watch as Mo Yongheng and Nian Xiaomu glared at each other as if they were about to start a fight.

Mo Chengliang frowned and muttered, "Yongheng, Missy was only concerned about Master, how could you lay a hand on her just because of that!"

In the Mo Family, other than the Master, the one whose status was the most respected was definitely the Missy.

She was the chosen successor hand-picked by the elderly head.

Even an elder like Mo Chengliang would not usually dare to directly address her by name.

Who could lay a finger on her as they wished?

"Don't be angry, Uncle. When it comes to being concerned about Father, who could beat Yongheng in it? Ever since Father fell ill, it has been Yongheng who has stayed by his side to take care of him. If my earlier behavior had not threatened Father's condition, he wouldn't have gotten so worked up."

Once Mo Chengliang's words had been spoken, Mo Yongheng had yet to respond when Mo Kun beat him to it by explaining on his behalf.

He added, "It's still too early to say if Nian Xiaomu is our Mo Family's Missy. Yongheng only pulled her out of the ward, he didn't go that overboard."

These words, spoken by Mo Kun to defend Mo Yongheng, went completely ignored by Nian Xiaomu.

She merely glared at him before turning to Mo Chengliang.

"Little Grandpa, I only felt that Grandfather's condition wasn't quite right and wanted to check on him. I didn't want to harm Grandfather at all!"

"You don't need to say any more, I know. But, as you've seen, your grandfather is in a good state. Mo Qian has not mistreated him. Can you rest assured now?" Mo Chengliang swung his arms in the air as he asked.

Nian Xiaomu's pupils constricted as she retorted,

"Little Grandpa, do you really think Grandfather is in a good state? Grandfather has been wise and farsighted his whole life. Even when he's old, he should remain the same. But, look at how he is right now. He can't even walk or speak, nor open his eyes to look at us. The renowned King of Medicine is just downstairs, I'd like to invite him..."

"Nian Xiaomu, don't push your luck!" Mo Kun abruptly cut in.

His thick voice was filled with rage.

"You've brought a whole group of unknown people to the Mo Family and caused such a huge ruckus by accusing me of controlling the head of the family and trying to take over the position. You've even insisted on seeing him, and I've agreed and brought you here. Now, what else are you up to?"

Mo Kun's face fell and he swung his hands.

With the air of a temporary head of the family, he declared, "Don't think I don't know what you're thinking. You have the Mo Family warrant with you because you want to get someone to treat you as the family head. If something goes wrong and the elderly head passes away, you'll be the rightful new family head, am I right? Do you really think everyone in the Mo Family is an idiot for you to fool them like that?!"

"If you don't have a guilty conscience, why don't you dare to let other people check on Grandfather?" Nian Xiaomu questioned.

Mo Kun responded, "What a joke! When did I not let doctors check on Father? The Mo Family has asked so many doctors and tried so many ways, do you even know about it? You don't, and you still dare to stand here and make unfounded accusations. You dare to say you're not an imposter?!"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu could not reply and turned to look at Mo Chengliang.

Mo Chengliang nodded and explained, "Since what happened to the family head, the Mo Family has indeed hired many doctors. Many of them were even hand-picked by myself. They were all experts in this area of disease, but, as you've seen earlier, your grandfather's condition still did not improve. It was the doctor's advice to let him rest quietly."

Chapter 1194: Famous for Being a Genius

Nian Xiaomu narrowed her eyes and asked, "Which doctor is it? Could the doctor in charge of Grandpa be bribed?"

Before Mo Kun could speak up after listening to her speculation, Mo Chengliang had already reached out to touch his white beard and laughed.

"Even if there weren't a hundred doctors who have treated your grandfather, there must have been dozens. It would definitely be not easy to bribe every single one of them without having the act revealed. If it were you, would you be able to do it?"

The Missy of the Mo Family was famous for being a resourceful genius.

If she could not do it, how could others do it?

The rest of the elders of the Mo Family were very clear on the importance of the position of the family's head, not just Nian Xiaomu.

Everyone's heart skipped a beat upon hearing that something had happened to the head of the family.

They had been extremely meticulous and checked on the case over and over again. However, they really could not detect anything suspicious.

The people who were personally taking care of the elderly head were Mo Yongheng and Mo Qian, and they were the ones whom he trusted greatly.

There was absolutely no reason for the members of the Mo Family to kick a fuss out of it.

Three years later.

If Nian Xiaomu had not suddenly appeared, three years later, and accused Mo Kun of impersonating Mo Qian, the other members of the Mo Family might still be trusting Mo Kun deeply without any doubt.

“Little grandpa, no matter what, Mo Kun has got rapacious thoughts and my parents were indeed killed by him. Even if you don’t believe my words now, you should not allow Mo Kun to continue taking care of grandpa!”

Nian Xiaomu grabbed onto Mo Chengliang’s arm tightly and pleaded with him sincerely.

Before Mo Kun could question if she was taking the chance to take Mo Chengxian away, she had already explained herself.

“I am not thinking of taking grandpa away. Even if I am not allowed to take care of grandpa personally, I still hope that little grandpa could take grandpa back to your place! As long as he is not with Mo Kun, anywhere is fine!”

“Ridiculous!”

Mo Kun’s eyes turned chilly the moment he heard that Nian Xiaomu had requested that Mo Chengliang take the elderly head away.

He overruled the suggestion without hesitation.

“The one who is sleeping in the ward is not just the head of the Mo Family, he is also my father! What would the other members of the Mo Family think if he was taken to uncle’s place instead of being under the care of his son? What if my father woke up without me and Yongheng in sight and have his health affected because he thought that something had happened to the Mo Family? Who would be responsible for this?”

Before Mo Kun could finish speaking, Nian Xiaomu had already knelt down before Mo Chengliang with a thump.

Mo Chengliang was so shocked that he retreated a step.

“Missy, what are you doing... Quickly get up!”

Nian Xiaomu remained silent and kowtowed to Mo Chengliang respectfully.

Choking with emotion, she said, “Little grandpa, I cannot explain what happened three years ago to you now. However, you watched my dad grow up from a kid, haven’t you had any doubts if this person in front of you is indeed my father?”

“...” Mo Chengliang’s sparkling old eyes flickered and a dubious look appeared beneath his eyes.

“I would not dare to beg you for other things, but this matter involves the safety of my grandfather. You can take it that I am spouting nonsense, but for his safety, please take grandpa home with you for a period of time. It would definitely be logical and reasonable for you to send him back after we have clarified everything!” Nian Xiaomu added on hurriedly when she noticed Mo Chengliang’s hesitant gaze.

“Mo Kun had mentioned earlier that Mo Yongheng was the one who had been taking care of grandpa all this time. As such, Mo Yongheng could still be the main caregiver for grandpa and he would not feel any unfamiliarity if he managed to regain consciousness now.”

Just as Mo Kun took a glance at Mo Chengliang’s softened expression and was about to object to her suggestion, Nian Xiaomu kowtowed to Mo Chengliang yet again.

Chapter 1195: There Are so Many Traps, Every Step Must Be Gradually Advanced!

“Missy, you cannot do this! Quickly get up, we can continue to discuss the matter then!”

Amongst all of the elders of the Mo Family, Mo Chengliang was the most particular about hierarchies and rules.

Even though Nian Xiaomu was his junior, she was the Missy of the Mo Family, as well as the heir that the head of the family had personally appointed.

He had already recognized the severity of the situation when she first kowtowed to him; the moment he saw that Nian Xiaomu was planning to kowtow for the second time, he no longer dared to hesitate and pulled her up from the ground without a second word.

“The things that you have mentioned are very serious matters, and I cannot decide everything on my own. However, I understand your concern. Let’s head down now, I need to consult the other elders on this matter; if they feel that this is workable, I will take your grandpa over to my side and take care of him.”

“Uncle!”

In an instant, Mo Kun’s expression became completely enraged.

His hands, that were draped at the sides of his body, tightened into fists.

He did not dare to believe that Nian Xiaomu had actually managed to convince Mo Chengliang with just a few sentences.

He had actually disregarded his position as Mo Chengxian’s son and wanted to forcefully take him away. Read the next chapter on our vipnovel.com

However, if all the elders of the Mo Family agreed to this, along with Nian Xiaomu’s accusations, he would instead turn into the most powerless one.

If he were to persist in his stand and keep Mo Chengxian with him, everyone else might just suspect him for being guilty of his deeds. By that time, things would definitely not be advantageous for him...

“Alright, let’s not talk about it any further! Let’s head down, everyone is waiting for us downstairs.”

As Mo Chengliang finished speaking, he took the lead and walked down the stairs.

After a discussion with a few influential elders, all of them agreed uniformly to Nian Xiaomu’s request of temporarily taking the elderly head away.

“He shall stay in Mo Chengliang’s villa; apart from Mo Yongheng, who has been taking care of him all this time, no one will be allowed to visit him before the matter between Mo Qian and Nian Xiaomu is thoroughly investigated.”

Nian Xiaomu heaved a sigh of relief when she heard this.

Mo Kun had painstakingly built up his image over the past three years, and they had already known beforehand that her one-sided statement would not be sufficient to defeat him.

From the beginning, the huge hoo-ha today was so that they could plant seeds of suspicion in the hearts of the Mo Family’s elders.

Mo Kun would not readily admit that he was a fake, but he had, instead, fallen into Nian Xiaomu’s trap with his actions.

Even if Nian Xiaomu had requested for the elders of the Mo Family to take Mo Chengxian away, he could only restrain himself and observe the situation silently as he was worried that he would be exposed.

As long as Mo Chengxian was taken away from the villa, Mo Kun would no longer have a bargaining chip that he could use to threaten Nian Xiaomu in the future.

In that case, they could go about doing things without much restraint.

It seemed as if they had gained nothing out of this battle today.

However, in fact, they had seized total victory!

After Mo Chengliang was done with settling Mo Chengxian’s arrangements, he walked over to Nian Xiaomu again.

“As for the DNA test, I will send my men to watch the process closely, and I will not let anyone have the chance to tamper with the results. I will discuss with the other members of the Mo Family about the act of arson, that you mentioned earlier after the report is out.”

The test would definitely be done multiple times for safety purposes.

The detailed and comprehensive laboratory tests would take at least a few hours.

It would be easy to make mistakes during the busy process.

Mo Chengliang was not in a rush to complete the tasks; instead, after he had asked Nian Xiaomu her opinion he told everyone to take their leave.

He had planned to discuss the matter the next day after all of the test reports were out.

Mo Kun had never expected the matter to escalate to this extent.

Others might not know of the results of the DNA test report, but he did.

Right now, he was the most reluctant one to see the results. As such, when Mo Chengliang suggested they discuss the matter the next day, he agreed to it readily.

He was originally worried that Nian Xiaomu would object to it; however, she merely calmly replied with an “okay” before she turned around and left the Mo Family villa.

Chapter 1196: A Medicine Pill

The moment they walked out of the Mo Family villa, Yu Yuehan instantly felt that there was something amiss with Nian Xiaomu and he proceeded to wrap his arms around her shoulders.

Lowering his gaze, he looked at her pale, little face and asked worriedly, “How are you? Could you hold on?”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu felt a little worn out after she relaxed her tensed nerves.

She did not speak but instead nodded her head to indicate that this wasn’t the right place to speak.

Yu Yuehan understood what she meant. As he proceeded to scoop her up and hold her like a princess, everyone got in the car.

They temporarily left the Mo Family villa.

The Yu Family had their own villa in City N.

Even though it wasn’t as luxurious as the Mo Family villa, it would be way safer and convenient for them to stay there instead of the hotel.

Before they arrived, Yu Yuehan had already passed down instructions to tidy up the villa as it had been left empty for a long time. So that the bedrooms and guest rooms were all ready to be used.

However, none of them wanted to rest at this moment.

Yu Yuehan was the first to speak.

“Because everything happened so suddenly, Mo Kun did not realize that we had intentionally planned the entire thing to force him into releasing your grandpa. However, he will certainly guess that this is the case once he has cooled down. We must think of ways to cure your grandpa before Mo Kun takes his next step; once your grandpa has recovered, Mo Kun will no longer be able to lie to any of the Mo Family members!”

Once Tan Bengbeng heard what he said, she immediately turned around to look at Nian Xiaomu.

“Xiao Mumu, what’s the condition of the elderly head now?”

“Very bad... very very bad...”

As Nian Xiaomu sat on the sofa, her entire mind was still immersed in her encounter with her grandpa just now.

When Yu Yuehan noticed that her face still looked ghastly pale, he drew her into his embrace worriedly and pulled her closer to his chest. Read the next chapter on our vipnovel.com

“Grandpa appears to have suffered a stroke on the surface, but the symptoms that he showed were way more serious than a normal stroke. We didn’t know what Mo Kun has done to him, but grandpa has remained in a coma from the moment we entered to visit him. I have suggested that we get you and the King of Hell to examine grandpa, but Mo Kun was persistent and did not agree to it. Afraid that the plan would be foiled, I did not clash head to head with him, but grandpa is...”

Nian Xiaomu bit her lips and spoke.

She felt extremely depressed the moment she thought of how her grandpa lay lifelessly on the bed.

She seemed to have thought of something as she reached into her pocket and took out a pill.

“Grandpa has been in a coma the entire time, and I felt that this was very weird. I tried to wake him up, but Mo Yongheng stopped me from doing so; I originally thought that he wanted to pull me out of the room because he was helping Mo Kun, but instead, he discreetly shoved this pill into my hand.”

Nian Xiaomu passed the pill to Tan Bengbeng and continued to speak.

“If my guess isn’t wrong, this medicine pill must be the reason for grandpa’s coma!”

“Mo Yongheng?”

Zheng Yan had already leaped up in shock even before Tan Bengbeng could say anything.

“Isn’t he working under Mo Kun? From what I have heard, he has been helping Mo Kun out the entire time.”

“Based on my interactions with him, I don’t think that he is a person with such a sinister heart.” Fan Yu, who had been keeping silent the entire time, added on.

Fan Yu was the one who had retrieved news from Mo Yongheng the entire time, and that was how he had got to know that Mo Kun was searching for Tan Bengbeng.

Mo Yongheng had been staying by Mo Kun, in a low profile manner and he seemed to be working under Mo Kun.

However, Fan Yu had a feeling that he had got some difficulties that no one knew about, and that he had been forced to work for Mo Kun.

Or perhaps, the medicine that he had passed to Nian Xiaomu could provide them with the answers...

“We can’t say that for sure. If Mo Yongheng really wanted to help all of you, then why didn’t he pass the medicine, along with a slip of paper, to you guys last time? Wouldn’t it be better if he told you all the situation that the elderly head and he were in earlier?”

Zheng Yan asked dubiously.

Chapter 1197: Feeling Sorry for His Face!

As Fan Yu took a glance at her, he seemed to feel that her speculations made sense and did not continue speaking.

Everyone's gaze shifted to Tan Bengbeng, who was holding on to the medicine pill.

The sudden attention that Tan Bengbeng received made her feel a little nervous.

She took a close look at the pill in her hands and sniffed it. She felt that it had a very special, yet unfamiliar smell.

Having practiced Chinese medicine before, she was very sensitive to the smell of medicines. However, she could not tell what this pill was made from, judging by the look and smell of it.

She would have to take it back to the laboratory for further testing if she really wanted to analyze the contents as well as its effects.

"Why do you have to go back to the laboratory? If you can't tell, there is someone else here who might know what it is..." Zheng Yan muttered softly when she heard what Tan Bengbeng said and gestured at Qi Yan's direction with her chin.

She was hinting at Tan Bengbeng to ask Qi Yan for help.

Other than the renowned "King of Medicine", who else could be more familiar with medicines?

Stunned by her words, Tan Bengbeng turned around and looked at the man beside her.

Qi Yan had not said anything since he had spoken up for her when Mo Kun threatened to kill her earlier on.

When they arrived at Yu Yuehan's villa, he simply found a cozy spot, lay down on the sofa with a bolster in his arms, and acted as a bystander.

He did not seem to have any intention of participating in their discussion.

When the man who was still lying down a second ago realized that Tan Bengbeng was staring at him, he seemed to have been possessed by a spirit as he sat up with a whoosh.

The moment he opened his mouth, he asked, "What happened? Are you hungry? Or are you thirsty? Wait for me, I'll go get a cup of water for you now..."

Tan Bengbeng had shown him the pill in her hand even before Qi Yan could finish speaking.

She pursed her lips and asked.

"Could you tell what medicine is this?"

"..."

Qi Yan took a glance at the medicine in Tan Bengbeng's hand. After he was sure that she was not hungry, not thirsty, nor was she feeling unwell, he leaned backward and lay down on the sofa again.

He opened his mouth and said lazily, "I have said that I am only here to watch a show. The Qi Family have our own rules, and I cannot be involved in the internal affairs of the Mo Family. If you guys have any questions, don't ask me about them."

After he had finished speaking, Qi Yan shut his eyes and pretended to be taking a rest.

“ ... ”

He had never rejected her in the past.

He had already promised her major request to save Tang Yuansi.

However, he was not willing to help her in a minor matter like taking a look at a medicine pill?

Was he that tired?

He had been chatting happily with Zheng Yan on the journey here, to the extent that his lips curled into such a huge angle that they were about to reach his ears!

She wanted to listen to their conversation and turned her head around to face them. However, the moment they saw her, they stopped speaking immediately and remained silent for the rest of the journey.

With the expressions that they displayed, it seemed as though she had disturbed them when she had merely cast them a glance.

Tan Bengbeng had been holding this thought in and felt uneasy throughout the entire journey. Now that she had been rejected by him all of a sudden, the awful feeling in her heart intensified.

She stood up from the sofa with a whoosh.

“I’ll go to contact the laboratory. Give me a night, I will definitely be able to analyze the contents in the medicine before dawn.”

“Wait a second!”

The King of Hell, who was lying stiffly on the sofa like a corpse the previous second, could no longer stay still the moment he heard that she wanted to burn the midnight oil just to analyze the medicine.

He opened his eyes and scrambled up.

“You were feeling unwell and you have just recovered, how can your body take staying up overnight? I disagree with this!”

Tan Bengbeng did not even look at him as she turned around and got ready to leave.

Qi Yan no longer cared about his image, as he grabbed a hold of her and pulled her in front to face him.

He was quick to go back on the words that he had said earlier on.

“I’ll take a look at it! I’ll take a look at it now, alright?”

Chapter 1198: Bengbeng, I Am Afraid!

“ ... ”

Tan Bengbeng looked up and glanced at him.

“You can just abide by the Qi family’s rules. You don’t have to go to any trouble.”

As she spoke, she drew her hands out coldly.

It seemed as if she wanted to draw boundaries with him.

Qi Yan could not stand it. He grabbed onto her hand and replied immediately, "What are family rules. Nothing is more important than you!"

"..."

Tan Bengbeng heard his words and the built-up discomfort dissipated a little.

However, the feeling of being rejected by him was still bothering her.

She couldn't tell what was wrong with her, it was just that when she saw him there would be an indescribable grievance.

She could not get used to this feeling, she wanted to hide from it and bit her lip.

"There is no need to, I can do it myself..."

"I said that I was willing to help, do you want to anger me to my death?!" Qi Yan grabbed her hand and took the medicine from her.

He looked at it and he narrowed his eyes.

He could smell the main ingredients of the medicine and his gaze grew deep.

He laughed coldly and sat back onto the sofa.

"This is not poison. It is an antidote, but it is an antidote that would make the patient reliant on it. The patient who consumes such an antidote will have to consume it regularly or they will be killed by poison."

"What did you say?"

Yu Yuehan finally understood.

That was why he felt something was off today.

Even if they were prepared and had a detailed plan to save Nian Xiaomu's grandpa, Mo Kun had been too cooperative.

Everyone knew how important the Old master was.

The fact that Mo Kun had allowed Mo Chengliang to take him away so easily, made Yu Yuehan feel uneasy... Who knew that he had more tricks up his sleeve!

"Mo Kun that *sshole!"

Nian Xiaomu was angered when she heard that Mo Kun had dared to poison her grandpa.

No wonder!

No wonder Mo Yongheng was acting weirdly, it was as if he wanted to help them but had to remain silent.

He could only help them secretly.

Now, she understood that Mo Yongheng was not choosing sides to take, but protecting her grandpa.

He had to follow Mo Kun and pretend to submit to him then, Mo Kun would let him stay by her grandpa's side and take care of him.

Mo Kun only wanted to make sure her grandpa didn't die. If it wasn't for Mo Yongheng, her grandpa would have suffered.

Mo Yongheng was different! With him by grandpa's side, he would be well taken care of.

As she saw it, although grandpa had been ill for three years, he was still clean and neat.

It was all Mo Yongheng's efforts...

He had not betrayed grandpa, he was just enduring it!

For grandpa, he was enduring pain and frustration that no one could imagine!

"Weren't you guys curious why Mo Yongheng did not give you this antidote earlier?" Qi Yan grinned.

He continued.

"It was because he was sure that even if he had given it to you, you guys could not help."

"Then why is he giving it now?" Zheng Yan was bewildered.

Qi Yan looked at her like she was an idiot.

The next second, he gave a pathetic expression and leaned on Tan Bengbeng's shoulder.

"Bengbeng, someone is being manipulative. I am afraid!"

"..."

Chapter 1199: Poking His Face

The moment Qi Yan said that all of them understood.

Mo Yongheng gave them the antidote because he had seen "King of Medicine" with them and he was sure that "King of Medicine" could come up with a cure.

Mo Yongheng thought that Qi Yan was there to help Nian Xiaomu, who knew that he had already said that he would not interfere.

If it wasn't because of Tan Bengbeng, he wouldn't even have gone to the Mo Family.

The problem was not if he could come up with a cure, it was to persuade him to help!

"King of Hell..."

The moment Nian Xiaomu opened her mouth, Qi Yan jumped into Tan Bengbeng's arms.

He was even more aggrieved. "Bengbeng, look. There are more people who want to make use of me now. I am so scared!"

"..."

Upon seeing that Qi Yan was about to rub against her chest, she held his head and clenched her teeth.

"Sit properly!"

Qi Yan hugged her even tighter. "No, I am afraid!"

"..."

She was about to break his neck, was he really not afraid?!

Tan Bengbeng took a deep breath and tried hard to remain calm.

"Everyone is still here, sit properly. Stop it!"

Qi Yan muttered unwillingly. "Stop what? I am moving in deliberately..."

"...!!"

He really didn't want his head anymore!

Before Tan Bengbeng could break his neck, Qi Yan jumped out of her arms when he saw that she was really cross.

He returned the medicine back to Nian Xiaomu and leaned back onto the sofa.

The moment he left Tan Bengbeng, he was back to his unruly self.

He did not look as though he intended to help them.

Before Nian Xiaomu could ask, Qi Yan had closed his eyes and appeared to sleep.

It was an obvious rejection.

Tan Bengbeng bit her lip and looked at the person beside her. She poked him in the shoulder.

There was no reaction.

How could he fall asleep so quickly?

He was faking it!

Tan Bengbeng poked harder.

Since there was no reaction from poking his shoulder, she got angry and poked him in the face.

The moment she poked his face, her hand was caught.

Qi Yan gripped onto her wrist and pulled her into his arms!

Tan Bengbeng had no time to react as she fell straight into his arms she looked up hurriedly.

The next moment, she looked into his eyes.

She was startled!

It was as if his eyes had a spell that could mesmerize souls. Just by looking at them, her heart was beating rapidly.

She came back to her senses when she heard his teasing voice.

“Bengbeng, are you flirting with me in front of so many people?”

“...”

It was better if he didn't speak.

The moment he opened his mouth, she wanted him dead!

Upon seeing that he didn't continue to pretend that he was asleep. Tan Bengbeng took a deep breath and asked him shamelessly, “Since you can tell what medicine it was, can you create an antidote?”

“...”

Qi Yan glanced at her and let go of her in disappointment.

He said coldly,

“I thought you wanted to leave with me. Turns out that you only wanted to cheat me into helping and drain me of all my energy. So that at night when we sleep, I cannot do anything to you...”

Chapter 1200: Depressed and Lacked Energy

“Qi Yan!” Tan Bengbeng yelled when she saw that he was off track.

She wanted him to be more serious.

Qi Yan pressed his lips together and said, “I am serious, I cannot come up with a cure for that.”

“...”

After Qi Yan spoke, everyone's gaze changed.

If King of Medicine could not come up with a cure, who else in this world would be able to?

Mo Kun had developed such a powerful medicine to deal with Old Master, what are the chances that Old Master would live...

That was the question in everyone's mind.

Nian Xiaomu's face turned pale.

Tan Bengbeng got anxious.

She frowned and grabbed Qi Yan's fingers. "You could tell what it was just by smelling it, how could you not know it's cure? As long as the ingredients and dosage are analyzed, you can easily create an antidote right?"

"Don't say that. I am only human, Do you think by calling me the King of Hell, I am really in charge of who will die? If I was really that powerful, I wouldn't struggle to bring my own women back. Every day, I can only follow behind her and get despised. Just by speaking of it, I am upset. The moment I am upset, I have no energy to create the antidote..."

As Qi Yan spoke, he was rubbing his temples.

He looked depressed and lacked energy. Read the next chapter on our vipnovel.com

"..."

Tan Bengbeng was not dumb, she could tell that he was hiding something.

"If you are unwilling to help, I will have to analyze it myself."

"It is useless. Even if you analyze all the ingredients and dosage, you will not be able to create the same antidote!" Qi Yan said confidently.

Not only Tan Bengbeng, everyone looked at him in confusion.

Yu Yuehan seemed to understand something.

"From the bodyguard beside Mo Yongheng, it seems like Mo Kun does not trust Mo Yongheng entirely. However, Mo Yongheng can get the antidote easily, it means that Mo Kun is confident that even if someone knew the ingredients, they would not be able to create the same antidote. If I am not wrong, it is because there is a rare ingredient in it. Am I right?"

There was applause in the living room.

Qi Yan laughed.

"Young Master Han, nothing can be hidden from your eyes!"

Qi Yan sat up from the sofa and explained to them.

"There is a very rare ingredient in that medicine. It is extremely difficult to find it, you can search the entire rain forest and not find it. Besides, it is a poisonous plant. Without a precise dosage, anything more or less would kill the Old Master. Would you guys dare to use Old Master as a laboratory rat?"

Mo Kun was not stupid.

He used such a method to control Mo Chengxian for three years. According to the state Mo Chengxian was in, if he continued to consume the medicine, even if there was a cure. His body would not be able to hold it up.

Mo Kun allowed them to relocate the Old Master because he was certain that they didn't dare to risk Old Master's life.