

My Life 1211

Chapter 1211: Round After Round

Nian Xiaomu gritted her teeth and replied, "I merely wanted to take a look at him!"

Mo Kun said, "If you were worried about me yesterday, worried about your little grandpa today, could it be possible that you would also request to take your grandpa back with you tomorrow? What exactly are you plotting!"

Whatever Mo Kun said hit the nail on the head.

If Mo Chengxian was dead now, Mo Kun would not be able to attain the position of the Mo Family head without the Mo Family warrant in hand.

In comparison, Nian Xiaomu had got the Mo Family warrant with her and the possibility of her killing the family head and seizing his position was higher.

"Does this mean to say that the reason I cannot visit grandpa is that I am a suspect? In that case, since you are another suspect in this matter, you are also not allowed to visit him before you prove your innocence, right?" Nian Xiaomu asked in reply.

Mo Kun was in the midst of indulging in his glee and he had never expected her to suddenly implicate him in this matter. As such, he could not react in time when he heard what she said.

Mo Chengliang had already nodded his head. Smiling, he said, "Yes, that seems logical, it seems like it would be best if neither of you visits the family head during this period of time. To be fair, neither of you should come over. I will surely take good care of the family head!"

That sentence killed all of Mo Kun's plans to visit Mo Chengxian.

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

Striving to enter the Mo Corporation and not giving Mo Kun another chance to see her grandfather were her two objectives for today.

Nian Xiaomu was in a great state when she walked out of the Mo Family villa.

She had rejected the accommodation that Mo Chengliang had arranged for her and decided to stay in Yu Yuehan's private villa in City N.

Nian Xiaomu was wrapped in Yu Yuehan's arms during their journey back.

Seeing that he had remained silent the entire time, she turned around to lie on his chest and asked worriedly, "Mo Kun scolded you for harboring errant thoughts, and even said that you had instigated me to return to the Mo Family to snatch the inheritance rights because you wanted to annex the Mo Family. Don't you feel wronged?"

According to the plan, Yu Yuehan should not get into a conflict with the members of the Mo Family.

He was too overpowering.

Nothing could block out his domineering aura of a monarch the moment he spoke.

The more powerful he was, the more cautious the elders of the Mo Family would feel as they would be afraid that Nian Xiaomu had indeed returned because of his instigations.

As such, Yu Yuehan kept mum the entire time that he had been accused by Mo Kun.

He allowed Nian Xiaomu to settle the matter herself.

During the long hours, he merely sat behind her silently and acted as her back-up.

No matter how offensive and provoking Mo Kun's words were, such as his questions on whether he was trying to live off a woman and depend on her for survival, he did not answer him at all.

"I don't feel wronged."

As Yu Yuehan lowered his gaze, he looked at her and the corner of his lips curled into a smile.

He pinched her face with his fingers and teased her.

"Why do I have to feel wronged? My wife is so skilled! Haven't you been thinking of earning money to keep me by your side? I am already mentally prepared to be yours, come on!"

"..."

She was a little afraid because he was being so generous all of a sudden.

As Nian Xiaomu licked her lips, she took the initiative to kiss him before tilting her head and she asked, "Mo Kun's expression looked really ugly when I walked out just now. Do you think that he will be driven to desperation and instruct Mo Yongheng to deal with grandpa, just because he felt intimidated by me?"

"Nope."

Yu Yuehan replied with certainty.

He retracted his hand that was squeezing her face. As he touched his lips, that she had merely lightly brushed against, he knitted his eyebrows with a look of displeasure.

"He would not be in a hurry to kill your grandfather if he is really desperate. Instead, he would kill you first! No one in the Mo Family would have the power to fight him once you are dead."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu's body trembled, and she threw herself into his embrace without another word.

She hugged him tightly with her arms and legs.

Chapter 1212: Don't Let Me Hear Those Words Ever Again!

"Yu Yuehan, I am currently a highly popular treasure with more than 100 million yuan of family assets. I am scared, you must hug me tightly!"

"..."

“Nian Xiaomu, you gained weight.”

“Eh???”

“I am hinting for you to get off my back, otherwise you will have to bear the consequences.”

“Tsk!” Nian Xiaomu realized a particular someone’s change in mood and was so intimidated that she scrambled to get off his body. Then, she sat beside him obediently.

She did not move and instantly became silent.

However, she could not control her huge, glistening eyes as she continued to steal glances at the spacing between his legs.

She could not help it and asked, “Can’t you control your little brother?”

Yu Yuehan replied calmly without a single bit of irritation, “It only listens to you. Do you want to appease it?”

“...”!!

No way, she couldn’t do it!

They’d better talk proper business!

“Mo Kun’s current reaction was similar to what we had expected. What’s our next step?” Nian Xiaomu asked humbly.

She had originally done so to change the topic. However, Yu Yuehan turned around to take a glance at her instead and proceeded to pinch her chin with his long fingers.

He tilted his body slightly and leaned toward her.

As his thin lips parted slightly, he said, “Do what you are best in doing.”

Nian Xiaomu replied, “Eh?”

Yu Yuehan collected his gaze. “Make yourself shine, just like you did when you first entered the Yu Corporation!”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu nodded her head obediently. Surviving in the business industry was a piece of cake to her; what was worrying her right now was Tan Bengbeng, who had been taken away by Qi Yan.

“Do you think Qi Yan will bully Bengbeng? For some reason, I don’t feel assured even though he is pretty nice to her. Don’t judge her based on her gloomy and quiet personality, she is actually someone who values relationships greatly...”

Yu Yuehan’s temple hurt the moment the person beside him started to nag.

This time around, however, his head hurt because he was angry.

As he reached out to cover her mouth, he pulled her toward his chest. Gritting his teeth, he said, "Don't let me hear the words 'Tan Bengbeng' coming from your mouth again. My head hurts!"

"Bengbeng did not offend you in any way, why are you forbidding me from mentioning her? She even risked her own safety and accompanied Qi Yan back, just so she could dispense the antidote for grandpa. The impression that I have of Qi Yan is similar to that of a wolf, and I know he would surely take the chance to bully Bengbeng... Ah!"

Yu Yuehan had successfully covered her mouth.

The world was peaceful again.

On the private island that was far away from City N.

The sea breeze swept past the surface of the seawater, producing layers and layers of ripples, reflecting silver-white rays under the gleaming sunlight.

With a whoosh, the ripples fell back into the seawater and the cycle continued.

Not too far away from the sea sat an island. The only house on that island seemed to have blended well into the still, serene seawater too.

Outside the window, sounds of crashing waves filled the air.

Inside the house, however, was extreme silence.

The closer to the master bedroom, the more silent it was.

Such silence continued for quite some time before the bedroom door suddenly flung open from inside.

Wearing a set of white-colored casual wear, the white hoodie on Qi Yan's body made his devilish face seem a little more decent.

A pair of gold-rimmed glasses sat on the bridge of his nose.

He had tucked both his hands in the pocket of his pants.

At the moment the door flung open, he was leaning his entire body on the wall; he displayed an exhausted, yet languid demeanor.

He seemed to be incapable of simply standing straight.

When he realized that Tan Bengbeng was not waiting for him outside, he knitted his eyebrows and he straightened his body immediately.

He popped his head out and took a vigilant glance outside.

The still air seemed to be telling him that he was the only one there and that no second person was present.

Where was she?

Chapter 1213: Majority of His Sentences Were Untrue

As Qi Yan narrowed his devilish eyes, he instantly forgot that he had initially planned to play self-pity just to get her hugs and kisses.

He walked out with big steps after realizing that she was not around and searched for signs of her all around the house.

In the end, he discovered her curled up in a ball beside the waste bin in the kitchen.

She was grabbing onto the edges of the waste bin with both her hands.

She was retching very badly!

Qi Yan's eyes narrowed!

He rushed forward and helped her up.

He stared at her ghastly pale face and immediately held onto her wrists. After he examined her briefly and was certain that she was fine, he asked, "What's wrong?"

"..."

Tan Bengbeng had retched the whole day, but nothing came out.

Instead, her entire face had turned a little pale.

When she saw Qi Yan, she raised her head slightly and asked, "You are out. Is the antidote ready yet?"

"I am asking you which part of your body feels uncomfortable!" Qi Yan asked in a deepened voice.

Tan Bengbeng was taken aback when she heard this and a look of confusion flashed past her eyes.

It seemed as though even she herself had no idea what was wrong with her.

She allowed him to help her up from the ground. Then, she stretched her hand and pointed at the ingredients lying on the kitchen counter.

"I think it's about time to prepare your meal. After cutting a few slices of salmon sashimi, I couldn't help it and tried some. Perhaps I retched because the smell was too fishy..."

Tan Bengbeng sounded hesitant when she said this.

Her favorite food was salmon sashimi and this was the first time she retched after eating it.

As such, she was stunned.

She squatted on the ground for a long while and did not get up.

She felt that something was wrong, yet she could not tell what exactly was amiss...

She turned around and looked at Qi Yan.

"Did you discover anything wrong with me after the brief examination just now?"

“ ... ”

He was stumped at this question.

The morning sickness symptoms differ for every pregnant lady.

Some of them experience it during the early stages, while some might feel it at the later stages.

She was only a month pregnant, and he had originally thought that the symptoms would not show at such an early stage.

In the end, his worst dream had come true.

A piece of salmon sashimi had caused her to retch, and she was even wondering if there was something wrong with her health.

If she headed to the hospital for a checkup...

“Nothing! No issues at all! A sequela might have resulted after you jumped into the sea because your body hasn’t fully recovered yet. Furthermore, we have been at sea for the last two days, and perhaps it is also because you are more sensitive toward the fishy smell of the sea waters.”

As Qi Yan spoke, he reached out and moved the salmon that was sitting on the counter.

He also moved the other fresh seafood produce.

“Let’s not have seafood today!”

“But we’ve just come back, and there is no fresh meat in the kitchen right now. The meat in the freezer wouldn’t defrost in time...”

“We shall have a vegetarian meal then! It is good for our health! Yes, we shall go vegetarian today!” Without a second word, Qi Yan pulled Tan Bengbeng out of the kitchen and sat her down in front of the dining table. Then, he entered the kitchen alone to whip up a meal for her.

Tan Bengbeng’s few attempts to stand up were all met with glares by Qi Yan.

Since they were standing on his territory, she let him have his way.

She sat quietly on the chair. As she tilted her face, she watched intently at the figure that was currently kept busy in the kitchen after having just stepped out of the laboratory.

For some reason, she felt that Qi Yan was behaving weirdly and he seemed to be hiding something from her.

However, he was never a serious person; the majority of his sentences were untrue, and he simply did things based on convenience.

She could feel that he was intentionally allowing her to have her way around.

Tan Bengbeng stared at the person in the kitchen and was deeply focused on his actions. However, she did not realize that she was actually resting her hand on her tummy, and was instinctively protecting it...

She was completely taken aback by her actions when she snapped back to her senses!

Chapter 1214: Had She Discovered It?!

She lowered her gaze and stared fixedly at her tummy. All of a sudden, she shuddered all over. It seemed as if she had realized what exactly she was doing!

Soon after, she remembered that Qi Yan had once told her that he had already undergone a vasectomy procedure and she heaved a sigh of relief.

When Qi Yan walked out of the kitchen with the dishes, he saw her staring at her tummy as she took heavy and paranoid breaths...

Such an adorable reaction from Tan Bengbeng was a rare sight.

It was so adorable that he could not peel his eyes off her.

He walked forward and placed the dishes on the table. Then, he grabbed onto her shoulders with his hands and turned her body to face him.

“Why? You are suddenly behaving in such an adorable manner, do you want me to get a nosebleed from it?”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng took a glance at her. She really could not tell how her face of confusion was deemed as adorable.

She swatted his hands away and turned her body around.

She was taken aback when she saw the two plates of plain vegetables on the table. Then, she turned around and watched as Qi Yan brought another two plates of plain vegetables out.

The four dishes were indeed vegetarian.

There were also two bowls of rice.

He placed one of the bowls in front of her and passed her a pair of chopsticks.

“...”

She had merely retched after taking a whiff of the fishy smell, and now he had banned her from consuming fish.

She felt that she was being tortured instead of being taken care of.

However, she could not bring herself to berate him the moment she met his concerned gaze.

She silently lowered her head and ate the rice.

The vegetables that were cooked with the stir-fry machine tasted way better than the ones she cooked.

Tan Bengbeng loved meat and she enjoyed meat for every meal.

Compared to other girls, she had got a larger appetite too.

However, amongst the four plates of vegetables in front of her, only the fried bean dish had some ham in it. Not a single bit of meat or fish could be detected in the other dishes

Tan Bengbeng had been targeting that plate of fried beans after she discovered the presence of ham.

She started to eat very quickly; it was as if she was afraid that Qi Yan would discover the ham and snatch it away from her.

“Eat slowly, don’t choke on your food.” Qi Yan passed her a cup of water.

As Tan Bengbeng was busy eating, she did not take the cup of water and she merely gestured him with her mouth to place it down.

She wiped the ham on the plate clean in no time. Then, she rubbed her tummy with satisfaction and turned around to look for water.

Upon raising her head, she met Qi Yan’s pair of devilish eyes.

He was staring at her with a pair of smiley eyes...

“...”

Tan Bengbeng recalled how she had stuffed herself with food earlier on and rubbed her nose awkwardly.

Just as she was about to apologize to him for finishing all the ham, Qi Yan said teasingly, “The way you eat is really adorable!”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng ate at an extremely fast speed, and Qi Yan was merely halfway through his meal by the time she had finished.

He emitted an aristocratic aura with his calm, slow actions even when he was merely having his meal.

Tan Bengbeng was taken aback.

As she lowered her gaze, she seemed to have remembered the stark differences between their identities and her eyes became dark.

Afraid that he would see through her thoughts, she attempted to find a topic to dissolve the awkwardness soon after.

“Do you like kids?” Tan Bengbeng suddenly asked.

Pfft!

Qi Yan spat out the rice in his mouth instantly. He wanted to say something, but his nervousness made him choke on his food.

He could not stop coughing.

With enlarged eyes, he stared fixedly at Tan Bengbeng, who was sitting opposite him with a calm expression.

Did she know, know... everything?

“Bengbeng, actually... Don’t get agitated now, listen to my explanation...” Qi Yan could not get himself to speak properly even after sipping a few mouthfuls of water.

He had a feeling that Tan Bengbeng would smash his head no matter what he said!

“...”

However, she was not agitated, and he was instead the one who looked pretty agitated.

Chapter 1215: She Would Forgive Him... Right?

Tan Bengbeng pursed her lips when she saw how tongue-tied he was.

“That was a casual question, as few people would undergo a vasectomy procedure at such a young age. It’s fine if you don’t feel like talking about it.”

“...”

What does it feel like to have a tour around hell and come back alive?

This was exactly what Qi Yan was feeling.

It was as if he had been given a new lease of life, but it felt way worse than that.

If he told her now that his brain was fine and he had not undergone a vasectomy procedure, that he had told her a white lie because she was trembling so much from the fear of getting pregnant...

She would forgive him... Right?

Even if she could not forgive him, she would not simply beat him to death, right?

Would she feel better if he told her that he would be responsible for her and that he also wanted to have a dozen more kids with her?

Well, judging from her current reaction, he was thinking that this would not be the case.

She might simply head straight into the kitchen for a chopper and castrate him.

He was terrified!

Qi Yan forcefully swallowed his saliva.

He consoled himself in his heart; he was neither afraid of death nor was he afraid of losing his genitals.

He was merely worried that her angry mood would hurt her and the baby.

Yes!

For her, for the baby, as well as for safety, it would be better if he told her the truth once she had agreed to get together with him or when she fell in love with him.

Qi Yan cleared his throat and placed the cup of water down.

“Actually I have done it... On a whim.”

He had lied on a whim when he saw her trembling in fear on the bed.

“Why do you look a little weird?”

As Tan Bengbeng stared at his changing facial expression, she thought that she had offended him by asking this question and bit her lip guiltily.

To her, a normal person would not go for a vasectomy procedure for no good reason.

Perhaps, he has been hurt by love in the past.

Or perhaps, he has got some sort of an unmentionable illness, something too embarrassing to mention...

But anyway, this involved his privacy and she should not have asked him about it so bluntly.

“I suddenly remembered that a pot of soup is boiling in the kitchen, I’ll go check on it!” Tan Bengbeng excused herself as she stood up from the chair and headed toward the kitchen.

Qi Yan knew very clearly that the kitchen did not have any boiling soup.

All of a sudden, he reached out to grab onto her and spoke indifferently.

“There isn’t any soup in the pot, but you can get some rice for me instead.”

“...”

As Tan Bengbeng stared at his bowl that was still half-filled with rice, she blinked her eyes in confusion and looked at him with a puzzled face.

Qi Yan replied calmly without a single bit of fluster, “I like to eat in a bowl that is filled entirely with rice.”

“...”

Indeed, he wasn’t a normal human being.

Tan Bengbeng entered the kitchen and filled his bowl up with rice.

After a temporary buffer, the atmosphere was back to normal.

After Qi Yan had eaten two mouthfuls of rice, he looked at Tan Bengbeng who sat in front of him, hesitant to speak.

He knew that she wanted to ask if he had managed to dispense the antidote for Mo Chengxian.

His gaze flicked and he casually spoke up.

“I don’t like to talk about work when I am having my meal. However, if you are in a hurry, we can play the ‘Question and Answer’ game, just like we used to.”

“Alright, I’ll ask you the question first! I want to know if you have managed to dispense the antidote for the elderly head?” Tan Bengbeng popped the question swiftly.

Qi Yan replied, "Not yet, my turn first. Just now you asked me why I had a vasectomy, and now, I also want to know why you do not like kids?"

Chapter 1216: Draw Circles to Put a Curse on You

"..."

Tan Bengbeng was taken aback and raised her head to look at him with a blank and astonished look.

"When did I say that I don't like children? When Xiao Liulu was just born, I was the one who took care of her until she turned one. She always thought that she had two mothers."

"..."

Seeing how he did not respond, Tan Bengbeng went on to ask, "How much longer do you need to concoct the antidote for the family head?"

"I don't know, this can't be rushed. Moreover, the longer I take to concoct the antidote, the more time I get to spend alone with you. I'm not in a rush."

Once he had finished speaking, Qi Yan caught a glimpse of Tan Bengbeng's darkened face and hurriedly changed the subject.

"Since you like children, why did you seem like you were hell-bent on not wanting to get pregnant?"

Qi Yan could still remember the look on her face back then.

Her small face was ghastly pale and there was a deep sense of terror flashing in her eyes.

It was the first time he had seen that look in her eyes since he had picked her up from the sea.

Before that, he had always thought that she feared nothing in this world... Yet, out of everything, she feared that she would get pregnant.

It was simply impossible for him not to be shocked or have a deep impression of this incident!

Upon hearing that he was intentionally delaying and not concocting the antidote, as well as his later questioning, Tan Bengbeng's eyes sank.

She responded out of spite, "I'm not afraid of getting pregnant, it just depends on whose child it is. You're such a shameless jerk, what if the child turns out to be like you in the future? It'd be better off not being born!"

"..."

So, that was the reason she did not want to get pregnant. It wasn't because she didn't like children, but because she didn't want to have his child?

It wasn't the child that she didn't want, it was him...

Ouch!

Tan Bengbeng did not notice his unusual expression. It wasn't just recently that she had disliked him. In the past, he had heard such words from her too and even took pride in them and intentionally teased her back.

However, he was unusually quiet about it today.

Yet, Tan Bengbeng was worrying about the situation at the Mo Family and wanted to go back soon to help Nian Xiaomu.

Her heart was in some other place, so she naturally did not notice what was on his mind, and instead started to rush him.

"Qi Yan, you can joke anytime, but life's at stake here. If we can go back a day earlier, Xiao Mumu will be in less danger..."

Tan Bengbeng had yet to finish speaking when Qi Yan had already thrown his pair of chopsticks onto the dining table.

He then stood up from his chair and turned to leave.

Like a child who was throwing a tantrum, he had vanished from the door in the blink of an eye.

"Qi Yan..."

Tan Bengbeng stood up in surprise and remained rooted to the ground as she watched his figure recede away.

Even after some time, he did not come back in.

Pursing her lips, she started to head outside.

She had originally thought that since he had been gone for such a long time, he would probably have gone quite far.

However, once she walked out the door, she found a huge burly figure squatting outside and playing with mud on the ground...

He was tall and thus quite prominent when he squatted down.

Since the house was by the sea, the empty ground in front of the house had some sand in the soil.

He was squatting at the spot where the mud and sand were interconnected.

With his head lowered, it seemed that he was sulking.

There was a small stick in his hand which he was using to continuously draw circles...

For some reason, upon seeing this scene, a line flashed in Tan Bengbeng's head: "I'm going to draw circles to put a curse on you."

If Qi Yan was really drawing circles to put a curse, then the subject of the curse would definitely be her.

Rationally, she knew that she should immediately go forward to stop him and chide him for being childish.

But, seeing how lonely the back of his figure appeared, she suddenly felt rather sorry and guilty towards him... It was a very complicated emotion.

She could not express it with words.

Chapter 1217: A Chubby Little Baby

She could not explain this feeling but suddenly she wanted to go forward to hug him.

To tell him that he wasn't alone...

Tan Bengbeng remained rooted to the ground as she stared at the back of his figure for some time without moving.

The emotions that filled her heart were rather complex.

She wasn't even sure herself how she was going to face the change of opinion she had towards Qi Yan...

She could only instinctively avoid this problem and stood behind him quietly to accompany him.

At this moment, she had even forgotten that the reason she had come out was to rush him to concoct the antidote for the elderly head.

Her eyes were filled with nothing but his figure before her.

Looking at the back of him, what popped up in her head was the scene where she saw him for the very first time. The cold and detached aura he exuded. Later on, she never would have expected him to be a shameless jerk...

Until, eventually, he started to care for her meticulously...

It was not that she could not feel the changes he had made for her.

The question he had asked her earlier suddenly rang in Tan Bengbeng's ear again.

He had asked her why she didn't like children...

A faint smile started to curl up on Tan Bengbeng's lips and a gentle look emerged in her eyes.

She actually liked children a lot.

Having been by Nian Xiaomu's side for so many years from when Nian Xiaomu got pregnant to her giving birth to Xiao Liuliu, she had been the one taking care of the child the whole time.

The first time she touched Nian Xiaomu's stomach, she could feel the presence of a tiny life in it and as it grew in her stomach, she was amazed at how magical life was.

Later on, when Nian Xiaomu gave birth to Xiao Liuliu, her body took a long time to recover.

As a result, the responsibility of taking care of both mother and daughter landed on her shoulders.

Tan Bengbeng could still remember when she cut the umbilical cord attached to Xiao Liuliu and carried her for the first time.

She was a small, snuggly, rather fair-skinned and chubby little cuddly ball...

With her eyes closed shut and her small chubby fingers clenched tightly, her delicate face was scrunched up and when she made her first wail out loud... she was an exceptional sight for her!

At that time, she had already thought to herself that if she were to have her own child in the future, would the child be as cute as Xiao Liuliu...?

But, very soon, such a thought was extinguished in her mind.

The whole Tan family was the guardian family of the Mo Family.

Once grandchildren who were outstanding were chosen to become guards of the successor or head of the Mo Family, they had to stay by their master's side for their whole life.

From the values she was brought up with, she would never leave Nian Xiaomu her whole life.

Nian Xiaomu's child would be her child as well.

She could give all the love she had to Xiao Liuliu.

But, it was also because of this that she was so afraid of getting pregnant when she was with Qi Yan.

She was Nian Xiaomu's guard and even if she got pregnant, she would not give birth to the child...

Thinking back to the tone Qi Yan had used when he asked her the question earlier, Tan Bengbeng's hand unconsciously shifted to her own stomach.

She herself did not know if she was really pregnant with Qi Yan's child. Could she really make such a firm decision to get rid of the child just like back then...

Just thinking of this hypothetical question made Tan Bengbeng's heart wrench tightly in an instant!

When she lapsed into a trance, she suddenly felt a pair of eyes staring at her intently.

Upon raising her head, she stared straight into Qi Yan's pair of devilish eyes.

The small wooden stick he had used to draw circles was still in his hand and the look in his eyes was filled with both surprise and pride.

He seemed like a child who was still peeved and waiting to be coaxed.

He obviously wanted to throw off his airs, but could not overcome his ego and could only wait for her to give him a way out...

Seeing how Tan Bengbeng still did not utter a word, he could not help but spoke first.

"I know that I'm handsome, but you don't have to secretly watch me from behind."

Chapter 1218: He's Handsome as a Flower, She Earns Money for Their Family

"..."

Upon hearing his voice, Tan Bengbeng abruptly snapped back to her senses.

Realizing what she was just thinking of, her expression turned rather ghastly.

She suddenly realized that Qi Yan was talking to her and raised her head, murmuring a light “umm” to acknowledge.

“...”

With that almost inaudible “umm” of hers, Qi Yan was so terrified that he almost landed on the floor butt-first.

He had simply been teasing her just now, out of spite.

He thought that if she retorted and called him shameless, he could take the chance to let off the steam he had suppressed inside.

Who would have expected that she actually gave a soft response of “umm”?

Although he was very confident with his looks, hearing it coming from Tan Bengbeng made him feel like he was dreaming...

Once Qi Yan came back to his senses, he lifted his arm and slapped himself in the face.

The stinging pain that followed made him wince.

At the very least, he now believed that he wasn't dreaming. Tan Bengbeng had actually admitted that she liked his face.

Although it was judging someone based on their looks, at least in her heart, there was still something good about him. This was enough for him!

Qi Yan threw away the small wooden stick in his hand and approached her.

“What did you say earlier? Say it again!”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng did not want to answer but just wanted to reach out to touch his forehead.

Everything seemed to be fine, so why was he suddenly behaving so abnormally?

“Didn't you ask me if I was looking at you? You suddenly came out so I got worried and followed you out here. I've been standing behind you to look at you indeed...”

Tan Bengbeng answered honestly upon seeing his anxious state.

In a serious manner, she told him that she had been secretly looking at him... That blank and rather silly look of hers was so darn adorable!

The rage in Qi Yan's chest instantly dissipated.

He reached out and pulled her into his arms, using his hand to press the back of her head so she wouldn't move.

With a rather haughty attitude, he muttered,

“If you want to look at me, just do it openly. You don’t have to do it secretly behind my back!”

“...”

“How long have you been standing outside? Are you tired? The wind outside is strong, why are you out here without wearing a sweater...?”

Qi Yan had reverted to previous playful self.

He then dragged Tan Bengbeng into the house.

Tan Bengbeng was pulled a few steps forward by him and upon stepping onto something suddenly, she paused in her tracks.

Lowering her head, she saw the little wooden stick which he had been holding onto earlier and later threw onto the ground.

Tan Bengbeng bent down to pick it up and raised it while asking him, “Were you drawing circles to put a curse on me just now?”

“...”

She was carrying their child, why would he put a curse on her?

Could he say that he was actually putting a curse on... Nian Xiaomu?

Who asked that she cared so much about Nian Xiaomu? Upon mentioning Nian Xiaomu, there was no one else in her head anymore and it was as if she could even dig her own heart out for her, without Nian Xiaomu being aware of it.

She only had her Xiao Mumu in her head...

He was so furious and had to find a way to soothe his anger...

She cared so much about Nian Xiaomu, but he couldn’t possibly hit or scold her, so it was alright for him to at least draw some circles to curse her right?

Qi Yan opened his mouth, but those words were about to come out of it when they were swallowed back down again.

“...I was just bored, and casually drew some circles on the ground. Don’t think too much about it.”

Tan Bengbeng responded, “Really? But I can see the guilt in your eyes, like you’re lying to me. You were obviously angry. If you weren’t putting a curse on me, then it would have to be...”

Tan Bengbeng had yet to finish her words when Qi Yan started pulling her into the house as he advanced with huge steps.

His footsteps were swift like the wind.

“I’ve suddenly thought of a way to concoct the antidote for Mo Chengxian!”

Chapter 1219: Secretly Attracted!

Qi Yan wasn't joking.

He had really thought of an idea.

After having drawn countless circles on the ground to curse Nian Xiaomu, he had actually thought of a way to save Nian Xiaomu's grandfather.

Qi Yan thought that not only must Tan Bengbeng have been indebted to Nian Xiaomu her previous life, he probably owed her his past life too.

Once he entered the laboratory, Qi Yan kept any form of expression off his face.

He had changed into the aseptic laboratory suit, and the gold-rimmed spectacles he originally wore were now replaced by a special pair of observation glasses.

Looking at Tan Bengbeng behind him, who had also changed into the aseptic laboratory suit, he instructed her to help prepare the ingredients needed.

This was the first time Qi Yan had allowed someone with him while doing an experiment in his laboratory.

The moment she saw the laboratory before her, Tan Bengbeng was in for a huge shock.

She had always known that there was a secret chamber somewhere in his room.

But, never did it occur to her that the secret chamber would be this huge!

Not only was it huge, but it was also filled with sophisticated equipment. She could recognize that it was all the most advanced medical equipment.

She looked at the computers, phones and surveillance camera footage that appeared inside once they entered the laboratory...

In Tan Bengbeng's head flashed the scenes where she had asked to borrow a phone from him when she had just been saved by him.

There were so many tools in his laboratory to communicate with the outside world, and he actually dared to lie to her!

Jerk!

Noticing that her expression did not look right, Qi Yan's nerves tightened as he muttered, "Let's get things straight first. If you rake up the past now, I won't save Nian Xiaomu's grandfather anymore!"

"..."

Tan Bengbeng bit her lip and shook her head, expressing that she would not do that.

Qi Yan added, "Not just today, but in the future, you can't do that either!"

“...”

Tan Bengbeng cast a chilly glance at him before nodding with her teeth clenched.

Only then did Qi Yan rest assured and take her further inside the laboratory.

On the experiment table, the pill that Mo Yongheng had passed to them had already been cut into small pieces and placed into various machines to analyze its components.

Tan Bengbeng went forward and looked at the statistical report beside the table, picking it up to read it.

“There is uncertainty in analyzing the components inside the medicine?”

She frowned.

How could that be the case?

Usually, after accurate measurement and analysis by equipment, such cases rarely happened.

“It’s because of this.” Qi Yan picked up a transparent bag at one corner which contained an herb.

Tan Bengbeng remembered what this kind of herb was.

Back then, in the garden, when he made her help him pick herbs, she had seen a plant that looked exactly like this one. She had even ignorantly asked him what that herb was.

He only vaguely answered that it was exceptionally valuable, which immediately frightened her and made her carry the herb with both hands carefully. Even now, she could remember that scene clearly.

To think that small herb would actually be the crux to concocting the antidote!

“Help me to observe the statistics. I need to try another method and add the herb into the medicine. It can’t be lesser or more than the amount I want. If it reaches the saturation value, tell me immediately!”

“Alright!” Tan Bengbeng nodded without hesitation.

She was a doctor and was hence very familiar with all the equipment in his laboratory.

She was completely in sync with Qi Yan.

Qi Yan only gave her that one instruction and started on a new round of the experiment.

This was the first time Tan Bengbeng had seen him work so seriously. He was composed and focused...

Those devilish, narrow eyes of his, as well as the thin lips which were slightly curved upwards, and even his usual annoying and nonchalant attitude, disappeared completely.

In the laboratory, he was the king who made every command and had everything in control at his fingertips.

Chapter 1220: You’re Not to Cry for Anyone Else!

“What’s the value now?” Qi Yan abruptly asked, without stopping what he was doing.

Tan Bengbeng instantly snapped back to her senses and stared at the instrument in her hand before reporting, "0.88, it's 0.12 away from the saturation value."

Tan Bengbeng's reaction was already pretty quick and there was no sign of her having zoned out at all. Her professionalism as a doctor was still evident.

However, there was an obvious change in her aura.

Others probably could not tell, but who was Qi Yan?

He was someone who cared about her more than she cared about herself. Hearing her report, his hand froze for a moment and he cast a side glance at her.

"What's wrong? You don't feel well? Do you want to rest for a while?"

This was probably the first time Qi Yan had been distracted by something else in the laboratory.

Receiving his look of worry, her heart almost beat out of her chest for a moment.

She suddenly understood why he had not allowed her to enter the laboratory previously when he was doing experiments.

She could help him with other things, but only he could control his own emotions... Yet, when she was around, he couldn't control them...

Tan Bengbeng's eyes glistened and she suddenly placed the equipment in her hand in front of him.

"I'm fine. I'll go outside to wait for you first. You can finish experimenting in peace before coming out."

"Bengbeng..."

Qi Yan's brows were furrowed as he was about to say something, but Tan Bengbeng suddenly reached out to cover his mouth.

She could feel the warmth of his soft lips pressing against her palm.

Her ears started to turn beetroot.

Taking in a deep breath, she composed herself before remarking in a serious manner, "I'll affect you if I stay here. The elderly head's illness has dragged on for too long already, Mo Yongheng probably had no choice but to carry out such a plan and get us to find a medicine that can cure the elderly head's illness..."

Tan Bengbeng hesitated for a moment before continuing,

"I haven't told you this before. I met the elderly head when I was a child. He was a very strict but affectionate elderly. However, he only expressed affection when he saw his grandchildren. Not only towards his youngest granddaughter Xiao Mumu but also a young girl like me who had no blood relations with the Mo Family at all. He would smile at me and give me sweets when no one was noticing. He called me Xiao Bengbeng."

The Mo Family's elderly head was a legendary figure who was also one who enjoyed having the accompaniment of his family.

Tan Bengbeng's grandfather had passed away early, so from her memory, Mo Chengxian was her grandfather.

Even if Nian Xiaomu wasn't around, she still hoped that the elderly would get better soon.

Would he... understand?

After she finished speaking, Tan Bengbeng let go of Qi Yan's hand lightly.

Biting her lip rather nervously, she muttered, "Qi Yan, can I ask of you to concoct the medicine for the elderly head as soon as possible?"

Hearing this, Qi Yan kept any sign of nonchalance on his face.

His pair of duo-toned, devilish eyes emitted a seriousness which was rarely seen and his thin lips parted slightly.

"I'll try my best, but more haste means less speed. You should know that. I'm not trying to delay progress. Since you've already asked, I'll stay up all night and not eat, just to concoct the medicine within two days. But, there's one thing..."

Qi Yan's hand reached out to her face and his fingers paused at the corner of her eye.

His tone was rather gloomy as he spoke.

"In the future, you're not to cry for anyone else!"

"..."

Tan Bengbeng took rather rigid steps out of the laboratory.

Turning back to look at the automatic door which was slowly closing, what flashed before her eyes was the scene of Qi Yan touching the corner of her eye and warning her not to cry for anyone else.

How could he be this confident even when he was threatening others?

What was even scarier was that her heart was beating extremely fast, like there was something gradually losing control...