

My Life 1231

### Chapter 1231: Kick with All Your Might!

“...”

Nian Xiaomu said, “Good looking young men? Don’t you spout nonsense! I merely recalled a portion of my past, and perhaps I had simply regarded Mo Yongheng as my older brother during that time. Isn’t it normal for a younger sister to stick around her older brother?”

She would not have sent him the text message had she known about it earlier.

She revealed what she had intended to hide and dug a hole for herself.

“Nian Xiaomu.” Yu Yuehan, who was on the other end of the phone, called her name out indifferently all of a sudden.

Nian Xiaomu replied, “Present!”

Yu Yuehan said, “It’s merely a young man, and I did not even say that I mind. Why are you panicking?”

“...”

A man who said one thing but meant another is a scary man!

She was afraid!

Yu Yuehan continued, “However, even if he was merely an older brother to you, you are now grown up and you must keep a distance from him. Do you understand?”

“...”

Indeed, saying that he did not mind was a lie.

Yu Yuehan spoke again, “It’s best if you could avoid looking at him and don’t allow him to touch you as well. You are not allowed to hold hands with him, nor is he allowed to wrap your shoulders around you. If he dares to hug you, you must kick him in his crotch with all your might. Don’t be shy about doing it!”

“...”

What hatred and desire for revenge did he have toward Mo Yongheng, that he wanted him to live without any descendants?

Yu Yuehan asked, “Have you taken note of all that?”

“...”

“Nian Xiaomu!”

“Yes, I remember them all! Things might not be as scary as you’ve portrayed them to be. Perhaps our imaginations are too vivid, and Mo Yongheng was in fact not interested in me at all.” As Nian Xiaomu pouted her lips, she casually flipped open the document before her and mumbled.

Yu Yuehan laughed coldly and said, "You felt that it was a pity, right?"

Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses and shuddered all over.

She forgot that he wasn't able to see her reactions as she proceeded to shake her head profusely.

"It's not a pity! It's pretty good! I no longer like handsome young men; I have you, and having you alone tops everything else. I no longer care about others!"

Nian Xiaomu blurted out all the words she could use to appease Yu Yuehan, just like how she would recite the contents of her textbook. The next second, Mo Yongheng returned after heading out for a breather.

His upright body froze a little upon walking to the door and hearing what she said.

He paused in his steps and lifted his head to look at her.

However, his gaze shifted away even before Nian Xiaomu could say anything.

As if nothing had happened, he walked back to his seat indifferently.

The entire atmosphere of the office changed with one more person around.

Nian Xiaomu hung up the call right after she had soothed Yu Yuehan.

She did not dare to ask if Mo Yongheng had overheard what she said.

She only pulled the documents toward her and buried her face in them.

Time passed by very quickly when she placed her entire focus on her work.

Mo Yongheng did not give her additional time to read the documents.

He did not even ask if she had finished reading all of them.

He merely lifted his wrist and took a glance at the time before gracefully standing up from his seat.

"I will now take you around the various departments and introduce you to the employees here. While you might have met some of them before, I don't think you would know the majority of them..."

As Mo Yongheng spoke, he suddenly thought of something and took a side glance at her.

"Have you remembered your past now?"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu met his gaze all of a sudden and only replied after a few seconds.

"... Not yet, but I think I am nearly there, just that I can't remember them very clearly."

Perhaps it was because he had overheard her phone call with Yu Yuehan earlier on, as Nian Xiaomu felt a little nervous for some reason and nearly bit her own tongue.

The next second, Mo Yongheng reached out and pressed onto her head.

“No need to feel all panicky. I’ll introduce them to you again, just like I did when you first entered the company.”

### **Chapter 1232: Love Is a Ray of Light, but the Jealousy Within Makes You Panic!**

The first time...

Nian Xiaomu was dumbfounded.

Was he also the one who had taken her around the company when she entered the Mo Corporation for the first time?

She only realized that Mo Yongheng’s hand was still resting on her head when she snapped back to her senses. As he met her gaze, a subtle smile appeared on his curled lips.

He stroked her hair lovingly...

She’s dead meat!

Even though Yu Yuehan had only disallowed any hand-holding and shoulder-wrapping activities, he might just kill her if he got to know that someone had stroked her head!

Judging from Yu Yuehan’s temperament, she could only remain innocent if she whipped out a chopper and chopped off Mo Yongheng’s hand right now!

However, she did not have the courage to do so. As such, she could only make Yu Yuehan a cuckold for now!

Love is a ray of light, but the jealousy within makes you panic!

Yu Yuehan would surely understand her love toward him. That’s all she could do now!

Nian Xiaomu steadied her throbbing little heart and followed Mo Yongheng out of the office.

The Mo Corporation was operating on a very large scale.

The corporation’s office filled the entire skyscraper, and this was merely their headquarters.

There were many more branch offices under their management...

There was much more information and there were many more people to remember.

Mo Kun had wanted Mo Yongheng to brush Nian Xiaomu off by guiding her half-heartedly, but Mo Yongheng was, in fact, hoping that Nian Xiaomu could learn the ropes of the company’s operation soon.

As such, he was exceptionally meticulous and serious when he introduced the company’s operations to her.

When Nian Xiaomu did not understand something, he would repeat what he had said and even paused his introduction so that she could better absorb the information.

By the time she had familiarized herself with the important departments of the company, a few hours had passed.

After deducting the lunchtime, it was about time to knock off.

Based on the previous text message that Tan Bengbeng had sent to Nian Xiaomu, it was also about the time her cruise ship docked at the harbor.

She showed Mo Yongheng the contents on her cell phone when no one was noticing.

As Mo Yongheng nodded his head, he instructed his assistant to take her back to the office to read up on the documents before he turned around and walked out.

He did not head toward the main entrance of the company.

Mo Yongheng had been working in the Mo Corporation for many years and he knew the company inside out.

He usually allowed Mo Kun's men to tail him because he did not want to inadvertently alert the enemy.

However, he definitely could not allow anyone to tail him now that he was going to fetch Tan Bengbeng.

He silently exited the building through the company's side gate. He did not drive his car, and instead hailed a cab on the street.

"Head to the private harbor!"

It was a day of continuous showers.

Just as Mo Yongheng got in the car, the sky turned dark and gloomy again.

It seemed as if a heavy storm was impending.

The driver was tuning in to the radio's weather forecast in the cab.

Just after the radio host mentioned that there might be another heavy rainstorm later on in the afternoon, a clap of thunder sounded.

Soon after, raindrops showered down from the sky.

It was still raining when Mo Yongheng reached the harbor.

He did not get out of the car as he had not brought an umbrella with him.

He paid more for the cab driver to drive to a parking area near the harbor so that he could wait with him.

As he stared at the droplets of rain that were splattering incessantly on the window, the scenes of him meeting Tan Bengbeng at the Mo Family villa during the previous time flashed past his mind...

It had been three years.

Just like in the past, she was still a person of few words and simply stood guard behind Nian Xiaomu.

However, this time around, there was another man standing behind her.

He was Qi Yan, the renowned “King of Medicine”.

“I shall see who has the guts to hurt her!” Till now, Qi Yan’s warnings at the Mo Family villa that day were still ringing in Mo Yongheng’s ears.

His eyes darkened slightly.

He could tell that Qi Yan seemed to hold a special place in Tan Bengbeng’s heart.

However, what was their relationship with each other?

“Sir, a cruise ship is entering the harbor. Is that the ship that you are waiting for?” The cab driver reminded.

### **Chapter 1233: A Special Feeling**

Mo Yongheng looked up again outside the window; a luxurious cruise ship was battling the rainstorm as it slowly entered the harbor.

It came to a stop at the harbor in no time.

The rain gradually became lighter.

As the drizzle faded the sunlight that suddenly appeared, a form of humidity that felt like the summer heat emerged from the ground.

Once Mo Yongheng recognized that it was the cruise ship that Nian Xiaomu had briefed him about, he did not hesitate and immediately pushed open the car door.

He strolled toward the harbor.

Frost seemed to have formed on his short, neat black hair as the drizzling light rain landed on his head.

Even his black suit wasn’t spared.

However, Mo Yongheng did not seem to mind as he walked toward the harbor with steady footsteps the moment the cruise ship appeared.

He walked directly toward the ship’s entrance where the bodyguards were.

“I am here to fetch them. Tell your Master that my name is Mo Yongheng.” Mo Yongheng stood in front of the few bodyguards who were dressed in black and spoke in a neither servile nor overbearing tone.

The few bodyguards looked at one another in the eyes. Then, one of them turned around and ran up the cruise ship.

Soon after, Qi Yan and Tan Bengbeng appeared at the deck of the cruise ship.

When Qi Yan was sure that Mo Yongheng was the one who was standing below, he waved his hand and gestured to his bodyguards to let him board the ship.

After all, the harbor was not a good place for a discussion.

As Mo Yongheng followed the bodyguard up the deck, his gaze darkened when he saw Tan Bengbeng who was standing beside Qi Yan.

She seemed way healthier as compared to her previous time at the Mo Family villa.

Her cheeks were rosy, and it seemed as though she had rested well despite spending her time on the sea waters the past two days.

The aura on her body wasn't any different than before, but an extra hint of subtle gentleness was now present in her gaze, while the sharpness of a secret guard seemed to have vanished a little.

Mo Yongheng narrowed his eyes; he wasn't sure if her change was in any way related to Qi Yan.

The moment the three of them met, Tan Bengbeng reminded them, "It is too high up here and others could spot us very easily. Let's talk inside."

With her leading the way, Mo Yongheng did not even bother to take a glance at Qi Yan as he crossed the deck directly and entered the ship's cabin.

Qi Yan, who was left at the back, raised his pair of long, narrow amorous eyes.

As he cast a sideways glance at Mo Yongheng, who was following closely behind Tan Bengbeng, his devilish eyes turned treacherous.

This seemed to have awakened his sharp senses as a man.

*Was he being too sensitive?*

*Why did he feel that Mo Yongheng's gaze toward his Bengbeng seemed to be a little weird?*

*It seemed to be filled with inquiry, yet at the same time, it appeared to be a look of worry!*

*Why could he not recall his Bengbeng telling him that she had got a close relationship with Mo Yongheng?*

*Could this fellow have a special feeling toward his Bengbeng?*

Qi Yan's gaze grew chilly.

Just like a police dog, he swiftly followed them into the ship's cabin.

He walked to Tan Bengbeng's side even before she could say anything.

Just as she was about to sit down, he reached out and grabbed her hand.

After he sat down, he slapped his leg and gestured her to sit on his thigh.

"!!!"

What was wrong with him?

They were about to begin a discussion, and yet he wanted her to sit on his thigh.

To others who didn't know what was going on, they would have thought that he was intentionally trying to flash their love.

The main point was, were they even a pair?

Tan Bengbeng rolled her eyes at him and kicked his leg away without a single bit of hesitation. Then, she sat down beside him.

“Young Master Yongheng, please have a seat.”

Tan Bengbeng ignored the strange Qi Yan and hurriedly entertained Mo Yongheng when she noticed that he had been standing still the entire time.

The Tan family had deep ties with the Mo Family.

Tan Bengbeng was only required to be reverent and respectful toward the Mo Family’s head and heir, and she had to remain polite to the rest of the family members.

They were merely the protectors of the Mo Family’s head and heir, not their servants.

### **Chapter 1234: That Gentleness, That Pleasant Countenance**

As such, to Tan Bengbeng, Mo Yongheng’s status was actually no different from the others.

She was more appreciative and respectful toward him only because he had saved the elderly head’s life, as well as the fact that he had been serving him for the past few years.

Her attitude toward him was more welcoming too.

Not only did she personally invite Mo Yongheng to take a seat, she even told the bodyguards to pour him a cup of tea when he sat down.

As Tan Bengbeng had a cold personality, it was very difficult to get her to speak to a stranger, much less take the initiative to host someone.

But now, she was actually so nice to Mo Yongheng, someone whom she had merely met a few times...

The expression on Qi Yan’s face instantly darkened.

He folded his arms and coldly studied Mo Yongheng from head to toe.

He was inferior to him in terms of looks.

He was surely not as wealthy as him either.

How well he treated Tan Bengbeng was definitely evident as well; as the King of Medicine who enjoyed a high status, he allowed Tan Bengbeng to order him around, just like a footman of hers. He was always so ready to serve her in any way, such as taking care of her meals and general wellbeing...

Who else could compete with him?

However, even so, Tan Bengbeng still would not spare a glance for him.

She was annoyed with him every day and simply treated him like an unwanted, shameless dog. However, she actually took the initiative to speak to Mo Yongheng.

Just look at her gaze toward Mo Yongheng—That gentleness, that pleasant countenance...

In comparison, her gaze toward him was completely different.

All she did was to glare at him!

Oh, she would roll her eyes at him incessantly too.

The more Qi Yan compared how they were both treated, the moodier he felt.

He had a feeling that his Bengbeng was about to get snatched away by others.

He had totally forgotten that she was currently pregnant with a tiny version of the King of Hell, and his heart sank to the deepest pits the moment he saw how gentle she was toward Mo Yongheng.

Following that, he even felt annoyed just by looking at Mo Yongheng!

“I heard that you are an indirect descendant of the Mo Family and that you were sent to the Mo Family’s head to be raised by him. As such, you are considered a member of the Mo Family too, but why is it that I have never heard about your parents?”

With one hand supporting his head, Qi Yan leaned back on the sofa lazily.

He spoke in a nonchalant tone which made one unable to detect the meaning behind his question.

It seemed as if he was trying to understand his newfound friend.

Or perhaps, he had asked the question because he was not familiar with him and was wary toward him.

Tan Bengbeng turned around and cast him a glance.

Even though Qi Yan was very temperamental, he had made his name when he was very young and that resulted in him having a pretty good insight of others.

Could he have detected something amiss about Mo Yongheng and was reminding her to be careful of him?

After all, their antidote concerned the safety of the elderly head.

Tan Bengbeng’s attitude subconsciously became cautious.

As she turned around to look at Mo Yongheng, an additional hint of inquiry appeared in her gaze.

After she had finished her training that year, she was sent to the Xing Family and had since been following Nian Xiaomu around.

She was actually not that familiar with Mo Yongheng.

He was already a charming youngster when she followed Nian Xiaomu back to the Mo Family for the first time.

As she was a secret guard, she would not be able to meet Mo Yongheng on her own unless Nian Xiaomu visited him.

Come to think of it, they had only met each other a few times.



Afterward, Nian Xiaomu had gone abroad for private schooling and the Tan family had also sent her to other places to pick up new skills. As such, she only returned to the Mo Family again with Nian Xiaomu when it was time for her to do so.

By that time, Mo Yongheng had already become the person whom the elderly head trusted the most.

The entire Mo Family was very polite toward him as well and no one dared to doubt his family background.

After Tan Bengbeng heard what Qi Yan said, she suddenly remembered that if he was really an indirect descendant of the Mo Family, he should have parents as well.

Furthermore, there was something else that was more important!

### **Chapter 1235: I Don't Agree!**

She remembered that the elderly head could not bear to see Nian Xiaomu getting married in a faraway place, and that was the reason why he adopted Mo Yongheng.

If Mo Yongheng was indeed a descendant of the Mo Family, he must be in some way related to Nian Xiaomu by blood.

In this case, how would the elderly head allow him to marry Nian Xiaomu?

"I am not a child of the Mo Family, I was an orphan who was adopted by the elderly head. As my parents had some ties with the Mo Family, I was sent there after they died."

Mo Yongheng spoke slowly with a composed look.

He spoke in a placid tone, and he did not seem to mind that his identity was doubted by someone else.

He kept his gaze fixated on Tan Bengbeng the entire time.

"I heard that you are Nian Xiaomu's secret guard and that you have been protecting her all these years. Is it a tough job? Are... are you all good?" Mo Yongheng suddenly asked.

He seemed to realize that his questions were a little abrupt after he was done asking.

As he picked up the teacup in front of him, he took a sip to hide his unusual reaction.

Before Tan Bengbeng could answer him, he spoke again.

"The King of Hell is usually a lone operator, and it is really rare to see you on such friendly terms with people."

"..."

The moment that Qi Yan had been waiting for seemed to have finally arrived when he heard what he said.

He straightened his body and sat upright on the sofa.

He forced a look of resignation and spoke slowly and clearly.

“No choice, my Bengbeng is here and I have to protect her. She’s too innocent, what if someone gets his hands on her?”

“...”

“...”

She did not belong to him!

The same sentence flashed past Mo Yongheng and Tan Bengbeng’s mind at the same time.

Before Mo Yongheng could react, Tan Bengbeng had already raised her hand to cover Qi Yan’s mouth and forced him to sit down properly.

“What’s wrong with speaking the truth? I feel wronged...”

Just as Qi Yan pulled her hand down and was about to complain, Tan Bengbeng cast a fierce glare at him. It was the roll of her eyes which he was very familiar with.

She was pregnant and she could not be angered.

He would not provoke her.

Qi Yan finally calmed down after he was done with swearing on his sovereignty.

However, Mo Yongheng’s expression did not seem good.

As he met Tan Bengbeng’s gaze, he asked her directly in a serious tone, “Are the two of you dating?”

“Things were not what you thought it was...”

Just as Tan Bengbeng was about to deny it, Qi Yan had already squeezed his body up to her and answered on her behalf.

“Things were not what you thought it was, we don’t have to date at all. It was love at first sight for both of us, and we have already decided to spend the rest of our lives with each other!”

“...”

“...”

*Love at first sight, spend the rest of their lives together? No way!*

*Whoever has agreed to spend the rest of her life with him?*

Tan Bengbeng’s face turned red from embarrassment when she heard him spouting nonsense, and she wished that she could seal his mouth with tape at that very moment.

Mo Yongheng’s face turned ugly almost immediately as well as he replied subconsciously, “Why did you get together so rashly when you barely knew each other... What I meant was, marriage is something that should be taken seriously! You must at least tell your family members about it; granted your parents are no longer around, you should at least let the elderly head know about it...”

“How did you know that my parents were dead?” Tan Bengbeng asked in surprise when she heard what he said.

“...”

Mo Yongheng’s face froze slightly.

A moment later, he narrowed his eyes with a downcast look and said, “Every generation of the Tan family has been protecting the Mo Family, and your parents were the guardians of the Mo Family too. The elderly head was so upset when they passed away that he fell sick for a period of time, so I have some recollections of it.”

When Mo Yongheng finished speaking, he lifted his head and took a glance at Qi Yan.

He frowned in displeasure when he saw his devilish and undisciplined face.

He said in a low voice, “He is not suitable for you, nor does he deserve you!”

### **Chapter 1236: Can’t Be Stopped! Can’t Be Stopped!**

The air in the ship’s cabin froze once Mo Yongheng had spoken.

Before Tan Bengbeng could realize the meaning behind his words, Qi Yan, who was sitting on the sofa, had already narrowed his pair of devilish eyes. At the same time, his gaze became chilly.

A treacherous ray of light lay subtly beneath that gaze.

“You did not have good intentions! Since I am not a suitable one, then you must be a good fit, yeah?” Qi Yan slammed the coffee table and stood up in anger.

He had felt a little queasy back when they were on the deck.

He was the owner of this cruise ship, and he was also the one who had developed the antidote to save Mo Chengxian. However, Mo Yongheng had disregarded him the entire time.

He was the renowned “King of Medicine”, but why did he not have any sense of presence?

The reason lay here.

Mo Yongheng indeed had an ulterior motive toward his Bengbeng, and he had even attempted to drive a wedge between them right in front of him.

He was seriously courting death.

“Throw him into the sea to feed the sharks!”

In a fit of anger, Qi Yan raised his chin and dished out the instruction to his bodyguards beside him.

When enemies come face to face with each other, their eyes blaze with hatred.

If he did not get rid of him now, should he wait for the Lunar New Year to pass to do so?

The moment the bodyguards heard Qi Yan's instructions, they walked forward immediately and got ready to capture Mo Yongheng.

Mo Yongheng, who was sitting on the sofa, did not display a single hint of fear on his face when he heard what Qi Yan said.

Instead, he raised his eyebrows and cast Qi Yan a glance. He seemed to be saying: Look, you do not deserve her!

That look made Qi Yan instantly mad.

"What are you all waiting for? Throw him into the sea now! Right now! Immediately!"

"Yes!"

Just as the bodyguards were about to grab Mo Yongheng's shoulders, Tan Bengbeng had stood up and bellowed in a chilly tone.

"Young Master Yongheng is a guest, what are you guys trying to do?"

"..."

They were not trying to do anything; it was their Master who wanted them to throw Mo Yongheng into the sea.

The two bodyguards were dumbfounded by the scolding.

However, it was widely known now that Tan Bengbeng was the darling in Qi Yan's heart and no one could afford to offend her.

At that moment, the two bodyguards stared at each other and neither of them had the guts to take any action.

The two grown men were in such a difficult position that they were about to cry!

"Why are you still protecting him? Do you also agree with what he said?" Qi Yan gritted his teeth in anger when he saw that Tan Bengbeng was stopping him.

Come to think of it, she had known Mo Yongheng longer than she had known him.

Furthermore, both of them had placed their heart and soul into serving the elderly head as well as the heir of the Mo Family, and they would surely have more common topics to talk about compared to him.

Perhaps they even had a childhood agreement with each other...

The more Qi Yan thought of it, the more depressed he felt.

He knew that Mo Yongheng had to die today!

Just as he was about to tell his bodyguards to throw Mo Yongheng out, Tan Bengbeng had already pulled him back.

She said in a low voice gently, "Stop your nonsense, saving the elderly head's life is our priority now!"

She spoke in a slightly soothing tone.

As the fire in Qi Yan extinguished a little, Mo Yongheng said in a voice filled with disdain, "What other abilities do you have apart from using violence on others and forcing them to surrender to you? Indeed, you do not deserve Bengbeng."

"F\*cking hell!" Qi Yan exploded in an instant!

Tan Bengbeng could not manage to stop him and could only watch helplessly as he jumped over the coffee table in just a second and leaped onto Mo Yongheng's body. Reaching out, he tugged on the collar of his shirt and pulled him roughly!

He gnashed his teeth and said, "Do you believe that I could kill you right now!"

And tear him into pieces!

The expressions of the bodyguards around Qi Yan changed the moment they heard this sentence.

Qi Yan wasn't joking when he said he would kill.

Everyone knew that his actions were controlled by his temperament, and those who offended him would not have a good ending.

Even though none of them had witnessed Qi Yan killing someone, no one dared to provoke him since he was the King of Hell.

### **Chapter 1237: The Abnormal Mo Yongheng**

No one could help but silently mourn for Mo Yongheng, as they stared at him as they would stare at a dying man...

Mo Yongheng continued to put up a calm look even though Qi Yan was grabbing onto the collar of his shirt.

However, his eyebrows were slightly knitted and he stared at Qi Yan with an obvious look of annoyance.

Qi Yan was fuming with rage. Just as he was about to send a punch toward him, Tan Bengbeng snapped back to her senses and rushed forward to grab onto his arm.

"Qi Yan, what are you doing? Young Master Yongheng is here to collect us, you can't simply beat someone up because of a disagreement!"

"The way he spoke is lowly!"

"You are lowly!"

"I am going to kill you!"

"Try it then!"

"Don't try me!"

“...”

Tan Bengbeng was stuck in the middle of two men’s verbal battle and they seemed to be engaged in a life and death struggle.

She hurriedly blocked herself in front of Mo Yongheng and reminded him with a low voice.

“Young Master Yongheng, you must still watch your words even if you are the guest.”

For some reason, Tan Bengbeng felt that Mo Yongheng harbored an unfathomable enmity toward Qi Yan.

Neither of them had known each other prior to this and Qi Yan had lent them a great helping hand.

Now, he had even developed the antidote and helped them to resolve their desperate situation. Even if Mo Yongheng wasn’t utterly appreciative of him, he should at least show a certain level of politeness since he was so concerned about the elderly head.

However, he seemed to have met an enemy judging by the string of offensive things he had said.

Furthermore, he had even said that Qi Yan wasn’t suitable for her, nor did he deserve her...

These words sounded as if he was here to snatch Tan Bengbeng away, and it was no wonder that Qi Yan’s temper had exploded in an instant.

Every other matter could be discussed. However, if someone else set his eyes on her now, he would certainly explode in an instant!

Tan Bengbeng was unable to stop them and could only watch helplessly as the two men transitioned from a quarrel to a fight...

In a blink of an eye, they smashed all of the objects in the cabin.

The sounds of things being destroyed filled the room.

Just as Tan Bengbeng was about to tell them to stop fighting, both of them turned around and stared at her at the same time.

“Don’t poke your head into this, I am going to teach him a lesson today no matter what!”

“Don’t move, lest you get injured!”

The first sentence was said by Qi Yan while Mo Yongheng said the second sentence.

The hint of concern in his words ignited Qi Yan’s fighting spirit in an instant.

Qi Yan sent a punch toward Mo Yongheng’s face without warning!

His quick movements made it impossible for Mo Yongheng to get out of the way and he received a painful punch.

As his face sunk in from the impact, a trace of blood appeared at the corner of his lips and his entire body wobbled backward.

When he snapped back to his senses, he saw Qi Yan charging toward him and he immediately sent a kick forward.

Qi Yan retreated a few steps from the impact of the kick as well...

Tan Bengbeng stood dumbfounded at the side and watched as the two men continued their meaningless fight.

She had trouble hiding the shock in her heart.

She knew how skilled Qi Yan was in his moves!

His moves were swift and sharp, and even she wasn't a match for him.

She could barely defend herself, and she would be unable to escape his clutches if her moves were slower than usual.

Their direct confrontation on the sea was enough to prove how skilled he was.

However, Mo Yongheng actually had the ability to go through so many rounds of combat with him; he did not fall by the wayside at all, and even subtly overpowered him...

Tan Bengbeng could tell that Qi Yan did not think through his attacks clearly as he was angry and revengeful.

Mo Yongheng made use of this point and appeared to handle the attacks with ease.

Gradually, Qi Yan seemed to realize that the person in front of him was different from the others as he started to calm down and unleashed his true potential...

### **Chapter 1238: You Are Dead Meat Then!**

The two of them were unstoppable!

They had destroyed every possible item in the cabin, and only the spot where Tan Bengbeng was standing remained untouched.

The two men in the fight seemed to have discussed this in advance, as they never did land their bodies nearby where she was standing, lest they hurt her.

"Have the two of you had enough? Stop fighting!"

Tan Bengbeng snapped back to her senses and bellowed.

It was useless.

The two men were so focused on their fight that nothing else could enter their ears. They only had one thought: To defeat the person in front of them!

When it comes to a fight between the highly-skilled, only a tiny factor was needed to determine the outcome of a battle.

Both Qi Yan and Mo Yongheng were extremely cautious individuals, and using such high intellects on a fight was an extremely horrifying matter.

The two of them seemed to have planned things beforehand, as none had an advantage over the other.

Both of their faces were bruised, and they would definitely have injuries on the areas that were covered by their clothes!

They seemed like two kids snatching a common toy and neither of them was willing to compromise.

Both sides would suffer if they continued fighting...

However, the more frustrating thing was, every time Tan Bengbeng tried to walk toward them, the two of them would stop fighting at the same time and shout loudly to stop her from coming over.

Then, they would resume their fight.

If Tan Bengbeng refused to listen and insisted on moving forward, they would simply shift to another spot and continue their fight!

There were many cabin rooms on the cruise ship and they had left their footprints in almost every available room. It seemed that they would have to make their way to the deck if they wanted to continue fighting.

Just as this thought formed in Tan Bengbeng's mind, she saw that the two of them were intending to head up to the deck...

Qi Yan growled, "I am going to kill you today!"

Mo Yongheng replied, "That better be the case. I would never allow Bengbeng to get together with you as long as I am alive!"

Qi Yan gritted his teeth and said, "You are dead meat then!"

"..."

*Did they really think that they were snatching a toy?*

*And that the winner could take her away?*

"Have the two of you had enough..." Tan Bengbeng's face darkened. Just as she was about to say something, a nauseous feeling swarmed up the chest due to her agitated emotions.

Reaching out, she pressed against her chest and rushed to the waste bin

"Retch!"

The awful sounds of retching seemed like an alarm.

The two men, who were bent on killing each other earlier on, seemed to have been influenced by magic in a second as they froze on the spot at the same time.

They were still clinging onto each other, with one man's hands on the other's arm and shirt.



They turned around subconsciously and looked at Tan Bengbeng.

Her tiny face was ghastly pale. As she hugged onto the waste bin, she retched a few times but was unable to vomit anything out.

Qi Yan was the first to snap back to his senses. He pushed Mo Yongheng away immediately, and could not even be bothered to fight back when the other party gave him a kick. As he rushed forward worriedly, he pulled Tan Bengbeng up and carried her in his arms.

He sat her down on the sofa and cupped her face with both his hands.

“How are you feeling? Is it very uncomfortable?”

When Qi Yan saw that she could not speak, he turned around and howled at the stunned bodyguards, “Why are all of you still standing here? Get me a cup of water now! Warm water!”

“Get lost... Don’t touch me!” Tan Bengbeng was p\*ssed as no one had bothered about her when she was shouting earlier on.

She reached out and pushed Qi Yan away.

Qi Yan saw that she was not feeling well and did not want to walk away.

He inched forward to hug her right after he was pushed away.

He did not complain even when she hit him.

Just like a loyal dog, he was willing to receive any kind of treatment as long as she could cool down.

Tan Bengbeng was unable to vent her anger when she saw how he was treating her.

She took the cup of warm water from the bodyguard and managed to recover a little after sipping two mouthfuls.

She no longer felt that uncomfortable, but she still felt a little tightness in her chest.

Qi Yan was the one who had caused it!

Mo Yongheng walked forward and suddenly announced, “You don’t seem too well, let me examine you!”

### **Chapter 1239: Is He the Older Brother?**

Mo Yongheng no longer felt like fighting with Qi Yan when he saw that Tan Bengbeng was unwell.

His gaze was filled with concern. The moment he spoke, he reached out and attempted to check Tan Bengbeng’s pulse.

The emergency alarm within Qi Yan rang immediately!

He tilted his body and blocked himself in front of him. “Don’t you dare touch her!”

He was fuming with anger earlier on and had forgotten that Bengbeng was pregnant with his “Little King of Hell”. As such, it would have been too late if Mo Yongheng wanted to snatch her away.

He had made his Bengbeng angry for no reason and had nearly exposed her pregnancy.

If Tan Bengbeng found out about her pregnancy from Mo Yongheng, he would definitely die a terrible death...

Qi Yan’s nerves tightened and he stared at Mo Yongheng cautiously.

“Have you studied medicine?” Tan Bengbeng looked at Mo Yongheng in surprise.

Not only was he proficient in enterprise management, but he also had skillful moves. And now, he even had some knowledge of medicine...

Mo Yongheng’s eyes flickered slightly and he said indifferently, “I used to fall sick very often when I was young. I took up a medical specialization afterward, partly so that I could better take care of the elderly head.”

“Took it up afterward...”

Tan Bengbeng mumbled this sentence repeatedly.

Her gaze turned downcast.

She had thought that he had studied medicine when he was young, just like her.

She shook her head to stop her wild thoughts.

It had been years since her elder brother had died, so it was impossible that Mo Yongheng was her brother.

For some reason, Tan Bengbeng suddenly felt an empty feeling in her heart...

For a split second, her elder brother seemed to have appeared before her eyes when she saw Mo Yongheng punching Qi Yan angrily.

Her elder brother had behaved like this when he was young too.

He was always protecting her from the bullying of the other children.

If a boy of similar age wanted to play with her, her brother would beat him up and chase him away too.

Her elder brother always said that she was still young and insensible and that those boys were wicked scoundrels; if he didn’t keep a close eye on her, she would be kidnapped by them...

Her brother was still healthy at that point in time.

He was always buying tasty food for her, and he would also accompany her to read under the sun when the weather turned cooler.

She used to take a long time to memorize those superbly difficult medical terms, but her brother was able to remember them with just a single glance.

He had also taught her all the things that she was unsure of. When she was unable to complete her mission, or when she made a mistake, her brother was the one who got punished in her place...

When she was young, she used to think that he was a knight in shining armor who was sent by the heavens to protect her; as long as her brother was around, no one would dare to bully her.

She loved her brother the most!

However, her brother fell ill afterward.

She was still young at that time and her family members did not allow her to probe into it.

She only knew that her brother had suffered from a very, very serious illness, and he passed away soon after.

She was devastated and she mourned for a long time. Whenever she heard the word "brother", she would start to cry.

Her family members were worried about her and forbade anyone from mentioning anything about her brother.

From then on, she no longer had a brother.

Afterward, she turned more and more introvert and became someone who did not like to speak. Then, she was sent for training before she was assigned to stay by Nian Xiaomu's side and protect her.

Xiao Mumu became her young owner, as well as her only friend.

The word "brother" became the deepest wound in her heart, and she would never take the initiative to talk about it to anyone.

Apart from the other time on the island, when Qi Yan found her name weird and asked if her parents had picked her off the streets.

At that time, she could not help it and told him that she had got an elder brother.

Seeing that Tan Bengbeng's expression had become a little weird, Qi Yan could not be bothered about anything else and cast Mo Yongheng a glance.

He said coldly, "Aren't you here to retrieve the antidote? Take it and leave!"

As Qi Yan spoke, he reached out for a silver-colored box that was sitting beside his bodyguard and placed it onto the coffee table.

#### **Chapter 1240: No One Dared to Say Anything**

Mo Yongheng did not look at the silver box at all and continued to keep his gaze fixated on Tan Bengbeng.

He knitted his eyebrows slightly when he saw her disappointed look.

He seemed to be hesitating over something.

As he took two steps forward, he switched to speak in a gentler tone and said, "You wouldn't vomit if you were fine, and the color on your face did not seem right either. A doctor would not heal herself, but I can examine you if you trust me..."

"How did you know that I am a doctor?" Tan Bengbeng lifted her head up with a whoosh when she heard what he said.

She stared at him with a focused gaze.

For a moment, Mo Yongheng thought that she had realized something.

His lips quivered and he wanted to speak, yet he wasn't sure of what to say.

Qi Yan, who was standing by the side, did not understand why they were playing the silent game. When he saw that Tan Bengbeng was actually staring fixedly at Mo Yongheng with an enchanted look, he felt so anxious that he was only short of instructing his men to drag Mo Yongheng out!

He reached out to adjust Tan Bengbeng's face and only allowed her to look at him. Then, he replied on Mo Yongheng's behalf.

"Your background is really easy to find; as long as he looked into what you did in City H, he would be able to know that you had once worked in a hospital. If you're not a doctor, could you be an assassin then?"

"..."

Just like this?

So, she had read too much into it.

Tan Bengbeng lowered her gaze in disappointment.

Mo Yongheng heaved a sigh of relief.

However, the look of worry beneath his eyes remained and he still wanted to check her pulse.

Qi Yan blocked the way without a second word.

"Forget it! With me around, Bengbeng will not need anyone else to check her pulse!"

*Did he really think that his title as the "King of Medicine" was fake?*

Getting into fights was his side occupation, but Mo Yongheng could not even beat him to it. Furthermore, they are talking about medicine, something he was most proficient at.

"In that case, this meant that you knew the reason behind Bengbeng's retching?" Mo Yongheng narrowed his gaze and looked at Qi Yan.

A hint of suspicion flashed past his eyes.

Stunned, Qi Yan let out a slight cough and said, "Of course I know, but why do I have to tell you about it?"

“Then don’t stop me from checking her pulse.” Mo Yongheng bypassed Qi Yan and walked to Tan Bengbeng.

Before he could lay a finger on her, Qi Yan had already squeezed his way forward and stood in the middle of the both of them.

“I forbid you from touching her!”

“Get lost!”

Mo Yongheng’s gaze darkened.

It seemed as if the two of them would start a fight if they had another disagreement.

Tan Bengbeng had no energy to stop them and only reassured Mo Yongheng, “I am fine, perhaps it was due to my seasickness. It happened the previous time as well, I’ll be fine after I take some rest.”

“The previous time? How long have you been retching?”

Mo Yongheng’s eyes narrowed!

A dangerous look appeared beneath his eyes. It was a murderous gaze.

Tan Bengbeng did not know why he was so angry and replied subconsciously, “It’s only happened twice, perhaps it was because I was seasick and p\*ssed off at the same time.”

The two men had a tacit mutual understanding as to whoever had p\*ssed her off.

No one dared to say anything.

However, Mo Yongheng was, at this moment, thinking about another matter instead...

He remembered very clearly that she was not prone to seasickness. How could she vomit because she was seasick?

He felt that something was amiss.

However, Qi Yan kept on stopping him, while Tan Bengbeng was only polite toward him and did not trust him.

If he persisted in checking her pulse, anyone who saw what he did would definitely suspect him for having an ulterior motive.

Forget it if others thought of him as such a person, but he did not want her to see him in a bad light.

It was unlikely that Qi Yan would allow anything to happen to her judging from his anxious look.

He would let things slip today and settle scores with him another day!

“The elderly head’s antidote is in the box, and they are split into two kinds.” Tan Bengbeng instructed the bodyguards to open up the silver box when she saw that he was no longer angry.

Apart from pills, there was also an entire row of blue-colored syringes in the box.