

My Life 1251

Chapter 1251: You'd Better Remember This!

Liao Fei started to have difficulty in breathing the moment Mo Yongheng exerted some strength.

He tried forcefully to wrangle Mo Yongheng's hand away, but how could he be stronger than him?

Even though Mo Yongheng was just threatening him, he was also speaking the truth.

Liao Fei would not even have a chance to scream for help if he wanted to kill him right here and now.

Mo Yongheng held his neck with force and coldly said, "I am respectful to you, Doctor Liao, because you are a doctor, as well as the fact that we are both in the same boat. Thus, I have turned a blind eye to many things, and I have never once taken your rude attitude to heart. However, if my tolerance merely resulted in you constantly pushing your luck, do you believe that I could send you to your death right now?"

"If you kill me... President Mo would not... would not let you off..." Liao Fei's face turned bright red as he struggled to let out his threats.

The next second, Mo Yongheng laughed.

He stared at him with a cynical gaze and laughed sarcastically.

"Do you really think that you are irreplaceable? If you are dead, there would definitely be other candidates to fill your place, but I am different; I am the Young Master of the Mo Family, and only I have the ability to help President Mo gain the trust of the Mo Family's elders. Do you think that he would trust you, or me?"

Mo Yongheng raised his other hand and patted Liao Fei's dumbfounded face.

"President Mo doesn't have a son, so who do you think will inherit the Mo Family in the future? You or me? If I become the head of the Mo Family one day..."

"...!!

Mo Yongheng did not complete his sentence, but Liao Fei was an extremely smart person and he immediately understood the meaning behind his words.

If Mo Yongheng really became the head of the Mo Family in the future, he would be bringing about his own destruction by going against him now!

"Young, Young Master Yongheng, it's a misunderstanding... It's a misunderstanding between the both of us..."

"..."

Mo Yongheng cast him a glance and retracted his hand.

He swung the sleeve of his shirt calmly and said, "You yourself know very clearly if this is all a misunderstanding. I can forgive you for your constant opposing acts toward me, but if you are the reason the major plans were spoiled, President Mo would definitely not let you off. You better remember this!"

Mo Yongheng did not usually speak much in the Mo Family.

Just like a kid with autism, he did not really interact with the people around him.

He also would not throw around his weight of a Young Master.

As such, this made Liao Fei think that he was a pushover and he had always disregarded him.

He had never expected that he would be so scary when he was p*ssed.

He fell limply to the ground the moment Mo Yongheng released his grip and took a long time to recover.

He reached out to feel his neck.

After he was sure that his neck was still around, he got up and bowed respectfully.

"I am the ignorant one, and I promise to never do it again!"

"Get lost!"

Mo Yongheng narrowed his gaze and bellowed.

Liao Fei hurriedly pulled open the door and ran out without turning back.

As Liao Fei's figure disappeared from view, Mo Yongheng relaxed his tightened nerves and heaved a silent sigh of relief.

He was lucky that Liao Fei was timid and he had managed to scare the wits out of him. Otherwise, the consequences would be too horrible to contemplate!

Despite this, he could not be careless.

It seemed as though he had to think of a way to mask the smell of the antidote the next time he gave the elderly head an injection...

—

Yu Family's private villa.

After the cruise ship arrived in City N and the antidote was passed to Mo Yongheng, Tan Bengbeng took Qi Yan back to the villa which Yu Yuehan owned in City N.

Yu Yuehan was out as he had something to settle at the last minute, while Nian Xiaomu was still at work. As such, the two of them were the only ones in the villa.

Chapter 1252: Let Me Feel Nervous for Awhile First

Qi Yan would never let such a good chance slip away. As he lay on the sofa in the living room, he started to act pitiful to seek a particular someone's attention.

"Bengbeng, my chest hurts and I can't really breathe properly..."

"..."

Tan Bengbeng was sending a text message to Nian Xiaomu on her cell phone. When she heard his voice, she raised her head and cast him a glance.

Qi Yan, who was lying down on the sofa, removed his coat.

Clad in just a shirt, he was supporting his head with a single hand and complaining that his chest hurt at the same time. However, not a single hint of discomfort could be detected in his devilish eyes.

Tan Bengbeng rolled her eyes at him and continued to stare at her cell phone.

She mumbled softly.

"The knock off time has long passed. Why is Xiao Mumu not back yet, neither is she replying to my messages..."

"Hadn't Yu Yuehan said that there are bodyguards following her around? Why are you nervous when he is not?" Qi Yan, who had been disregarded, flipped his body and sat up on the sofa.

He walked forward and hugged her waist from her back.

Tan Bengbeng struggled a bit but didn't push him away.

His deep voice, accompanied with a warm breath, sounded beside her ears.

"Bengbeng, there is something I want to talk to you about."

"..."

For some reason, she felt a little nervous when he suddenly spoke to her in such a stern tone.

Tan Bengbeng jabbed his chest with her elbow and gestured him to release his grip on her before speaking.

Qi Yan obediently released his grip on her and pulled her to the sofa. He grabbed onto her shoulders with both hands and sat her down.

Then, he turned around and chugged down a huge sip of water.

He seemed to be calming his nerves.

After he had finished drinking the water, he swallowed his saliva and bit his tongue.

Nian Xiaomu's reminders filled his entire mind.

Nian Xiaomu said that his Bengbeng was a little slow-witted when it comes to love and that things must be clarified with her directly. In addition, she hated it when people lied to her, and she had even told him to never tell her any lies...

After Qi Yan gave Nian Xiaomu's words a careful thought, he felt that they were not reminders, but instead, they were curses.

This was because everything that she mentioned came true for him.

He could still hide the other matters from her, but since she had already started to have symptoms of morning sickness, he could not hide her pregnancy from her for long.

For safety's sake, he should confess to her sincerely now, then admit his mistakes. She would forgive him, right?

"Qi Yan, what exactly are you trying to say?" Tan Bengbeng could not help it and asked when she noticed that he did not say anything after holding back his words for a long time.

Qi Yan reached out and covered her mouth.

The King of Hell, who was fearless of anything and everything, was acting so nervously, just like a nerd who hadn't had any experience of being in a relationship.

"Don't speak now, let me build up my emotions. I am about to tell you a serious matter... No, two serious matters!"

"..."

"Can you continue with your nervousness after you've told me?"

"No! I have already said that they are serious matters, let me feel nervous for awhile first!"

"..."

In that case, he could continue to be nervous and she would give Xiao Mumu a call first.

Just as Tan Bengbeng picked up her cell phone, Qi Yan reached out and snatched the device away from her.

He placed it at the side and stared at her with a burning gaze.

"Please be attentive, the things that I am going to talk about are really serious matters!"

This was the first time he had been so concerned about someone in his entire life; as long as she was happy, he would feel happy too.

Whenever she frowned, he would be angry too.

In the past, he did not have an interest in anything else apart from spending his time in the laboratory. However, now, he would be willing to do anything and not feel bored about doing it as long as he was in the same space as her.

He did not know if this was considered loving someone.

However, he knew that he might not be able to let go of her...

He should confess to her in advance and secure his spot, lest someone else takes her away!

Chapter 1253: Speak properly!

Qi Yan took a deep breath. Because of Mo Yongheng, he confessed without preparation.

He looked around the room and pulled a rose out from the vase on the coffee table.

He gripped it nervously and looked at her with sincerity.

“Bengbeng, I have no experience in this, but my love for you is real. Now, my whole body is aching, if you add on to the pain, I would start to doubt life.”

Tan Bengbeng frowned in confusion. “What are you talking about? Speak properly!”

“...”

“Can’t you tell? I am confessing to you.”

“...”

This time, Tan Bengbeng was stunned.

She stared at him. He was holding a rose in front of his chest.

He had unbuttoned his shirt just now to beguile her. His body looked sexy and charming, but with his nervous looks, it looked amusing.

However, when Tan Bengbeng looked at him in the eye, she couldn’t laugh anymore.

Her heart was beating really fast ...

Why would he confess out of the blue?

This was the important thing he wanted to tell her now?

Tan Bengbeng’s mind blanked out.

She watched his lips move, but she couldn’t hear anything.

His words, “I am confessing to you.” Kept repeating in her mind.

He was confessing to her...

“Qi Yan, stop fooling around. It is late and Xiao Mumu isn’t back yet. I am going to call her!”

Tan Bengbeng stood up from the sofa in panic and walked passed Qi Yan. She reached out for her phone and wanted to leave.

The moment she moved, Qi Yan grabbed her by the wrist.

“I am not joking.” He answered in a deep voice. He sounded serious.

Her reaction had hurt him.

“...”

Tan Bengbeng paused in her steps and looked at him.

She saw the seriousness in his eyes and bit her lip.

She didn't know what she was hiding from and she avoided the topic.

"You said that there were two important things. What is the other?"

"..."

Did she just ignore his confession?

Before Qi Yan could react, Tan Bengbeng's phone rang.

She looked down and her gaze changed.

"Something's happened to Xiao Mumu, I have to look for her!"

Tan Bengbeng pushed Qi Yan away and turn to run out.

When she ran to the door, Qi Yan stopped her.

"If you want to reject me, you don't have to find an excuse like this. It is so late, it is dangerous for you to go out alone, I should be the one leaving instead." Qi Yan said and saw that she was shocked.

Then, he added slowly, "However, I am thick-skinned, I am not leaving."

"..."

"I am not joking. Xiao Mumu is really in trouble!"

"If that is really the case, then all the more reason for you to stay. Stay here, I will send men to get Nian Xiaomu back safely..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Tan Bengbeng pushed him away and ran out.

Qi Yan was stunned and looked at her leave in a panic. Then, he realized that she was not looking for an excuse to leave and rushed out after her.

Chapter 1254: You Are Pregnant!

He quickened his footsteps and rushed to the door to stop Tan Bengbeng.

"You said that Nian Xiaomu is in trouble, what is happening?" Qi Yan asked calmly.

Tan Bengbeng showed the message on her phone.

"This is the text message that Xiao Mumu just sent me. She said she is inspecting the Mo Corporation's factories and has met with an ambush. She is asking me to save her, Qi Yan, I really don't have time for this. I have to go and save her now!"

She was Nian Xiaomu's secret guard, she shouldn't leave her side.

If Nian Xiaomu met with any accident, she couldn't face Old Master and the Elders of the Tan family.

Tan Bengbeng was about to run out, but Qi Yan dragged her back again.

"Wait! It is just a text message, what can it prove? Did you call Nian Xiaomu?" Qi Yan frowned and asked.

They didn't even know if Nian Xiaomu was being ambushed or by how many people. They couldn't just go like this.

That wasn't a rescue mission, it was a suicide mission.

"I can't get through to Xiao Mumu. She must be in danger, I know which factory she is referring to. I will go over now and inform Young Master Han on the way. Xiao Mumu is not skilled in fighting, without me by her side, she may be in danger!"

She was too careless, she thought they had officially come back to the Mo Family.

They were in the Mo Family's territory and there were Yu Yuehan's men around. Mo Kun wouldn't do anything to Nian Xiaomu.

How could she forget, that it was also in the Mo Family's mansion that Mo Kun had burned his own brother and sister-in-law?

He would do anything to achieve his motive.

If he really had set up an ambush for Nian Xiaomu, he would not let her leave the place alive. She had no time to gather people before going.

She was a secret guard, she was skilled in tracking and combat. She would be much faster if she went alone.

As long as she could find Nian Xiaomu and protect her, with Yu Yuehan's speed, he would be able to reach before Mo Kun's men took any action!

The key now was speed!

Xiao Mumu is critical in this revenge, she cannot be harmed...

"Bengbeng, calm down! Not to say that I suspect the news is fake, but even if it is real. You cannot go, if you go you will have to fight, you are pregnant..."

Qi Yan looked at her and took a deep breath.

He gripped her by the shoulders and knew that he could not hide it from her anymore.

"Didn't you ask, what was the second thing I wanted to tell you? I'm going to tell you now, you are pregnant, the baby is about a month old. It is still considered an unstable period for you..."

"Qi Yan, stop fooling around!" Tan Bengbeng stopped him.

Other than the initially shocked expression she gave when she heard she was pregnant, she calmed down quickly.

She tried to coax him.

"I know that you don't like that I am so concerned about Xiao Mumu. But, now is not the time to be jealous, Xiao Mumu is in danger and I am her secret guard. I have to be by her side to protect her, even if you don't like that, you cannot create such lies."

"..."

Lie? What lies?

He swore upon his character that everything he had said today was true!

Chapter 1255: Stop Following Me!

His confession was real and her pregnancy was also real.

Yet she didn't believe him when he finally decided to tell the truth?

This was the most aggrieved day in his life!

"Bengbeng, I am not lying. You are really pregnant..."

"Enough!"

Tan Bengbeng stopped him and pushed his hands away.

She took a step back.

She frowned in disappointment.

"I can tolerate anything that you do as long as you do not harm Xiao Mumu. However, at times like this, you still want to tell me meaningless lies like this?"

"I am speaking the truth!"

"Then you were lying when you said that you had undergone a vasectomy?"

"..."

Qi Yan blinked his eyes in guilt. "It was not exactly lying, I saw that you were afraid and had to..."

Tan Bengbeng looked at him coldly. "What about now? You saw that I was afraid again and had to..."

"..."

"You are always like this, you only care about yourself. You don't care about anything, how important it is, you treat everything like a joke. I cannot tell when you are serious or when you are joking. However, there is one thing that I am very sure of. I am Xiao Mumu's secret guard and it is my duty to protect her. Now, she is in danger and I have to save her!"

Tan Bengbeng took a few steps back and wanted to leave.

“Is our child not more important than Nian Xiaomu?! What about me?” Qi Yan asked through his clenched teeth. “I can get people to go and rescue Nian Xiaomu now. You can just stay at home, I promise that I will bring her back safely...”

“Yes.” Tan Bengbeng’s soft reply made him pause in his words.

Qi Yan looked at her in shock.

Her cold gaze looked exactly like the first time he had seen her on the island.

Cold, distant and vigilant...

Qi Yan’s pupil shrank when he met her gaze.

He watched her lips move as she spoke clearly.

“Qi Yan, I am grateful that you saved my life, for Tang Yuansi’s illness and for Old Master. I am very grateful for everything. However, I am Xiao Mumu’s secret guard, I will never leave her. The first rule of being a secret guard is that no one is more important than your master, including my own life. As long as Xiao Mumu is okay, I don’t care about anything. If you cannot accept that, then don’t follow me anymore...”

Tan Bengbeng looked up at the crescent in the sky after saying that.

The bright moonlight shone on her red eyes and light reflected off the tears in her eyes.

She took a deep breath and walked out of the door.

“...”

Qi Yan was stunned.

He watched her leave.

Her words were replaying in his mind.

This was the first time she had spoken so much.

The moment he did, it was to break off all ties with him.

Was this his karma?

He had lived a carefree life for so long. This was the first time he was bound down by a woman.

He would give her his heart, but she didn’t want it.

She only had Nian Xiaomu in her mind. What was he?

She didn’t even care about their child...

Qi Yan clenched his fist.

He clenched it so hard that veins were popping up.

He clenched his teeth and forced himself to let it go.

When he came back to his mind, she had been gone for quite some time. He was about to run after her when a phone rang.

He looked at it and realized it was Tan Bengbeng's phone.

Chapter 1256: I Know Where It Is!

When they were arguing, her phone was thrown onto the ground and she left without it.

Now, the phone was flashing.

Qi Yan looked at it and felt that something was amiss when he saw that it was an unknown number.

"Bengbeng it is me. My assistant spilled coffee on my phone, I feel like something is amiss. I just used the company phone for him to pick me up, did anything happen on your side?"

Nian Xiaomu asked in concern.

The moment Qi Yan heard it was her, his face changed.

"What did you say? You are fine?!" Qi Yan tightened his grip on the phone, almost crushing it.

If Nian Xiaomu was alright, then who sent Tan Bengbeng the text message?

Why did they want to lure Tan Bengbeng out?

"What do you mean? Who told you that something had happened to me? I have been in the Mo Corporation all the time. I was supposed to be inspecting the factories, but it was getting late and my phone spoilt, so I didn't go..."

Nian Xiaomu suddenly realized something.

"Where is Bengbeng? Why did you pick up her phone? You said that something had happened to me, did Bengbeng tell you that? Where is she?" Nian Xiaomu asked hurriedly.

It was as if something in Qi Yan's mind had exploded.

He couldn't bother to explain to Nian Xiaomu and rushed out in the hope that he would be in time to stop Tan Bengbeng!

Qi Yan rushed to the roadside and could no longer see Tan Bengbeng...

He took a deep breath to calm himself.

He told Nian Xiaomu what had happened.

"We were arguing and I didn't have the chance to ask her where she was going. I only remember her saying that it was a factory under the Mo Corporation. Can you check which factory you were supposed to inspect!" Qi Yan asked in a deep voice. He sounded like a storm was approaching.

"There is no need to check. I know which one it is. I will send you the location!"

In Mo Corporation.

Nian Xiaomu hung up quickly.

After sending Qi Yan the location of the factory, she jumped up from her seat.

She couldn't wait for Yu Yuehan to pick her up and ran out after picking up her jacket.

She knew Tan Bengbeng well.

If someone had used her to lure Tan Bengbeng into an ambush, Tan Bengbeng would only be assured when she saw her.

The most important thing was to find Tan Bengbeng and tell her it was an ambush...

Nothing must happen to Bengbeng!

Nian Xiaomu rushed out of the Mo Corporation, stopped a car and rushed to the factory.

She remembered the location of the factory. It was not far from where she was, she should be able to arrive quickly. She just hoped that Tan Bengbeng wouldn't be so fast and she would be able to stop her...

She must be in time!

"Can you drive faster? I am in a hurry!" Nian Xiaomu rushed the driver hurriedly.

She wished she could fly down to the factory.

On the other side.

The factory was not as busy as in the day.

It was eerily quiet at night.

Tan Bengbeng realized that she hadn't got her phone after she left. However, she was worried about Nian Xiaomu and still rushed out.

Chapter 1257: Done For...

The car did not pull over directly at the main gate of the factory, but discreetly at a side gate.

She had inspected every one of the Mo Family's factories with Nian Xiaomu and remembered this place.

The first time she had come here, she had even taken note of every little detail in order to protect Nian Xiaomu.

After finding a few hiding spots and escape routes, she had told Nian Xiaomu of them.

She also reminded Nian Xiaomu that if she were to face danger inside the factory, she should run to the places she mentioned to her and wait for her to come to rescue her...

Tan Bengbeng did not completely believe that text message, but since it concerned Nian Xiaomu's safety, she had to make a trip here in order for her to have a peace of mind.

If that text message was really sent by Nian Xiaomu, she should be able to remember her previous words.

With her swift and agile skills, Tan Bengbeng easily climbed over the wall and entered the factory.

After passing through multiple rows of production rooms, she crept further inside.

By this time, the sky was getting dark and the rooms inside the factory had all been locked up.

Only after entering the factory did Tan Bengbeng realize that all production had stopped here and the doors of a few production rooms had even accumulated cobwebs.

She abruptly stopped in her tracks, a vigilant look sweeping past her eyes.

Her eyes started to flicker with suspicion.

For a factory that had already stopped production, what was there for Nian Xiaomu to inspect so late at night?

Moreover, she was already quite far inside the factory and was about to reach the first safe hiding place that she had once mentioned to Nian Xiaomu. Yet, there was still no sign of movement inside the factory.

Her instincts as a secret guard made her stop in her tracks instantly.

She flattened her whole body to the wall and hid in the darkness, not advancing forward.

She found a spot that had a view of the safe hiding location and stayed there.

Within a few minutes, she could hear someone cursing in a low voice.

“Why isn’t anyone here? Didn’t you say that Tan Bengbeng was a secret guard and would know that this is the safest spot in the whole factory and that she would definitely come here first? Where is she?”

Upon hearing these words, Tan Bengbeng’s nerves turned cold.

It was a trap after all.

From the moment she entered the factory, she had thought that something was amiss.

“Don’t talk. Someone saw an unfamiliar car parked outside. She should already be here!” Another sinister voice of a male sounded in the darkness.

Tan Bengbeng’s eyes narrowed and following the source of the voice, her gaze landed on a hiding spot very close to her.

As she could tell that more than two people were hiding there, she decided to retreat slowly.

If the other side’s target was her, then she could be sure that Nian Xiaomu was fine.

However, her car had already been discovered, so it was impossible to go back the way she had come.

Furthermore, there seemed to be a secret guard amongst the men from the other side, so they would probably know how she did things.

She had to change to another route in order to leave this place safely.

Knowing that Nian Xiaomu was probably fine, Tan Bengbeng's sense of rationale gradually came back to her.

She softened her footsteps and retreated.

Using another route, she slowly backed away to somewhere near the main gate.

Secret guards usually liked to move around in the dark, and rarely strutted around so boldly. Since the other party was here for her, then she should take this chance to do otherwise.

She would leave openly and boldly from near the main gate...

Tan Bengbeng was about to climb up the wall when she heard footsteps approaching from a distance away.

Someone was checking the spot near her, and if she climbed over the wall now, she would be discovered immediately.

Tan Bengbeng held her breath and found an inconspicuous corner. She squatted down and immediately blended into the darkness.

The footsteps approaching seemed to have reached her and was about to go past.

With her hand on the wall for support, Tan Bengbeng was about to stand up when she suddenly felt a nauseous sensation from her chest and could not help but cover her mouth as she started to retch.

Chapter 1258: One Against A Hundred

“Ughhh—”

The sudden retching sound was like a stone which had been flicked over the calm surface of a lake.

It instantly revealed her location.

“She's here!” Someone let out a yell and following that, the sound of overlapping footsteps approaching her.

Tan Bengbeng stood rooted to the ground in a daze.

She had vomited a few times consecutively and nothing had come out. In her head, the words Qi Yan told her suddenly echoed.

He said that she was pregnant.

Pregnant...

Tan Bengbeng's hand instinctively moved to her stomach.

She originally did not believe in his words.

She thought that he had only said them as a lie to stop her from saving Nian Xiaomu.

He had told far too many lies already, to the extent that she could not tell if what he was saying was the truth or not.

She only remembered him saying that he had undergone a vasectomy, so she believed that it was impossible for her to get pregnant.

Now that suddenly hit her, she realized that if he had lied to her so many times, could it be that claiming he had had a vasectomy was also a lie?

During this period of time, she had been feeling sleepy easily, her vigilance had dropped, and she had been experiencing mood swings... all these were actually not because she was not feeling well, but because she was pregnant?

There was really a little baby in her stomach now...

Such a thought stunned Tan Bengbeng so much that she almost recovered from her stupor.

When she finally snapped back to her senses, she saw a crowd of people rushing to surround her and without any hesitation, tried to climb over a wall.

She had to get out of the place as soon as possible so that she had the chance to confirm her speculation.

But, just as she had left the factory, she realized that there were people outside as well.

The moment they saw her jump down from the wall, more than ten of them started forming a circle to trap her.

Not knowing how many people in total there were on the other side, she knew that as time dragged longer, once all the men from the other side gathered, she would really have no chance of escaping.

The only chance she had to escape was now!

Tan Bengbeng's eyes narrowed and she started attacking the weakest position of her opponents' defense.

Once her kick knocked out the person right in front of her, she started running away swiftly.

She was familiar with the location of the factory and knew that it wasn't exactly secluded. As long as she ran a short distance and reached the main road, she would be able to see people.

Tan Bengbeng was running extremely quickly, but the people chasing after her were pretty quick too.

She had just arrived at the main door when more than ten people rushed to block her again.

Without further ado, they started to fight her.

Each move of theirs was swift and fierce, and they were armed with daggers. It looked as though they were out to take her life!

Bam— —!

Tan Bengbeng was able to knock out her opponent with one blow, and at the same time, turned to throw a kick at the chest of another opponent.

In the blink of an eye, she was able to knock out two of her opponents.

Her skills, which were not to be underestimated, made the surrounding men instantly filled with violence towards her.

“The Mo Family’s head and successors’ guards can all fight off a hundred opponents themselves. If you attack one by one, we won’t be able to beat her. Let’s attack all at once!”

After someone yelled out in the darkness, the men who had separated to attack Tan Bengbeng one on one all charged forward in an instant.

Tan Bengbeng was still able to handle them at the start and was able to knock out each of them.

However, as time grew longer, things started to become difficult for her.

Her two fists were unable to handle four opponents at once, and the moment she had knocked out a row of them and run forward a few steps, more people started to rush out to block her way.

Her path was blocked from every corner and her opponents were armed with daggers.

After a few rounds of fighting, although Tan Bengbeng was able to knock out quite a number of people, more scars and wounds started to emerge on her face and arms.

As the wounds on her arm became deeper, the blood stained her sleeve and started trickling down.

Chapter 1259: The King of Hell Is Enraged!

She could not possibly have the time to stop the bleeding as the moment the front row of people had been knocked down, another row of people started to charge at her.

If she let her guard down for a second, she could really die here...

“There seem to be people coming in front, move faster!” The person who had given the earlier order started to remind again.

Once that sinister voice sounded, the surrounding people evidently started to increase the force of their attack.

Tan Bengbeng reached out to strangle the neck of the person in front of her and did a shoulder throw which flung him away. She then threw a back kick to knock out the person who was going to attack her from behind.

However, someone charged towards her from the side all of a sudden, throwing a kick at the left side of her waist.

Tan Bengbeng could not dodge in time and suffered the blow directly.

Her usual physique would have been able to take one or two blows like that with not many issues.

However, having been kicked on her waist, her stomach started to wrench in pain.

While she merely hesitated for just a second, the surrounding people, who had their eyes fiercely fixed on her, had already started to swarm in.

Tan Bengbeng fought against the strong discomfort she was experiencing and exerted all her effort to handle the men.

In a short span of one minute, her arm suffered another bloody wound and her stomach suffered another kick.

Her whole body was flung a few steps back and the huge pain and unfamiliar panic she was experiencing spread through her whole body.

She was in such great pain that she could not even straighten her back and was drenched in sweat all over...

With her face ghastly pale, she looked up at the person closest to her and saw that he was armed with a blood-stained dagger and approaching her step by step...

When Nian Xiaomu alighted from the car, she realized that there was no one at the entrance of the factory.

But, near the main gate, there seemed to be some commotion of a fight going on. While dodging places which were lit, she started in this direction.

Just when she arrived at the place where the commotion came from, she spotted a pale-looking Tan Bengbeng leaning against the wall.

In front of her, there was a man raising his dagger and charging towards Tan Bengbeng...

“No!”

Nian Xiaomu exclaimed in a heartbreaking manner. Before her brain could even register it, she simply rushed forward instinctively and stood before Tan Bengbeng to shield her.

The sharp blade of the dagger instantly pierced into her shoulder.

The man holding the dagger seemed shocked by her scream and did not get to push it in too deeply. When he came to his senses and was about to push the dagger in, Nian Xiaomu was already grabbing firmly onto his wrist.

“Xiao Mumu...” For a moment, Tan Bengbeng thought she was dead for sure.

Never had she expected her to see Nian Xiaomu.

Her gaze landed on the dagger planted on her shoulder, and her eyes narrowed as she swiftly picked up a handful of sand and forcefully threw it at the man before them.

The sand entered the man’s eyes and after he let out an angry howl, he released the dagger and retreated.

Nobody would have expected this change which happened in an instant.

While a few people were still about to charge forward, the four bodyguards Yu Yuehan had sent to follow Nian Xiaomu in secret arrived.

“Miss Nian, we’ll handle the situation here. Both of you should leave now!”

“Bengbeng, how are you?”

Nian Xiaomu did not care about getting her wound bandaged and lowered her head to look at Tan Bengbeng. Tan Bengbeng was leaning against the wall for support and on the verge of collapsing to the ground.

Her face was injured and there were wounds on her arms as well.

Before Nian Xiaomu could even look down, Tan Bengbeng could not take it any longer and she collapsed towards her...

“Bengbeng!”

Not far away, the sound of cars braking urgently broke out.

It wasn’t a single car, but many of them.

The car doors opened and Yu Yuehan and Qi Yan’s figures emerged from their respective cars almost at the same time.

“Retreat! Retreat immediately!”

Upon seeing Yu Yuehan and Qi Yan’s men appear, the person in command, hidden amongst the darkness, immediately instructed his men to retreat.

Chapter 1260: Don’t Let a Single One of Them Off!

“Don’t let a single one of them off!”

Yu Yuehan went forward and upon seeing the scene before him, he roared in agreement as his lips parted slightly,

“Yes!”

Once the bodyguards behind them received their orders, they immediately rushed forward and stopped the men who were preparing to leave.

They were about to leave after hurting others, was there such an easy thing in this world?

At present, both Yu Yuehan and Qi Yan were unable to keep their emotions in control. Seeing the two women who were huddled together, Qi Yan thought of the scream from Nian Xiaomu he had heard when they had gotten out of the car earlier. His gaze darkened as he rushed forward hurriedly.

Both men rushed to their own woman almost at the same time.

Seeing the wound on Nian Xiaomu’s shoulder, Yu Yuehan’s dark eyes narrowed and without hesitation, he picked her up in his arms.

“Bengbeng, quick. Look at Bengbeng. She’s bleeding a lot...”

Nian Xiaomu could not care about anything else and muttered while choking on tears the moment she saw Yu Yuehan.

Once her words landed, Yu Yuehan turned to look at Tan Bengbeng.

Under the dim light of the night sky, he spotted multiple wounds on Tan Bengbeng's face and arms. Not just that, her pants were also stained with blood...

It was a shocking sight!

The moment Tan Bengbeng saw Qi Yan appear before her, she was already completely drained to the point that she collapsed in his arms weakly.

With the last inch of energy she had left, she clutched onto the edge of his shirt and muttered, "Save the baby" before passing out.

"Tan Bengbeng!"

Qi Yan's face was completely sullen as he let out a low growl. Looking at the trail of blood leading to her lower body, he was beyond enraged.

Hugging her tightly, his hands roamed around her body before finally landing on her wrist, where he felt for her pulse.

Within just a few seconds, his face completely darkened.

He gently helped Tan Bengbeng rest against a wall.

Then, he stood up and turned to walk towards the men whom his bodyguards had stopped.

With the evil-foreboding air he carried, he was akin to a monstrous devil from hell.

Without saying a word, he charged forward and dragged a person to beat up.

After knocking out one, he started to beat up the next one...

Only when everyone who had cornered Tan Bengbeng was beaten till they could not stand, did he finally stop.

His sinister-looking face was now completely drenched with sweat. So was his body.

His devilish duo-toned pupils scanned the group of people who were whining in pain on the ground and he muttered pensively, "Who's your leader?"

"..."

The men sprawled out on the floor started to exchange looks. None of them could find the person who had given them orders earlier.

"King of Hell, when we were stopping the men earlier, we found someone hiding at the wall but his movements were too quick. Just when we had found him, he managed to escape!" A bodyguard at one corner reported respectfully.

"..."

Qi Yan's pupils constricted and he lifted his leg to throw a kick at one of the men who was lying on the ground.

After helping her to get revenge, he then walked over to an unconscious Tan Bengbeng and picked her up in his arms, turning to head towards the car.

Yu Yuehan had just helped to stop the bleeding wound on Nian Xiaomu's shoulder and hurriedly got his assistant to bring his car over. He then carried her into the car and took her to the hospital.

Before they had even reached the hospital, Nian Xiaomu had fainted in Yu Yuehan's arms as she had lost too much blood.

When she woke up, she was already lying in the hospital ward.

Right opposite her was a white wall.

The bed, pillow, and covers were all in white and there was a faint smell of disinfectant drifting in the air.

Opening her eyes in a confused state, she stared at the ceiling blankly.

She wanted to turn instinctively but the moment she moved, the wound on her shoulder was stretched and she could not help but gulp down a chilly breath.

"You're awake? Other than your shoulder, do you feel any discomfort elsewhere?"

Yu Yuehan had stayed by her bedside all this time and upon hearing some movement, he sat on the bed without hesitation and agitatedly grabbed hold of her hand.