

My Life 1261

Chapter 1261: Was Her Left Hand Crippled?

As if she had lost all of her memories, Nian Xiaomu stared blankly at the familiar-looking face in front of her for a few seconds.

Her gaze instantly turned panicky when she returned to her senses.

“Yu Yuehan, save Bengbeng, she is in danger...” Nian Xiaomu supported her body with her hands and anxiously tried to sit up on the bed.

“Alright alright, Tan Bengbeng was saved and she is in the ward right beside you. But firstly, you need to tell me if you’re feeling unwell anywhere.”

Yu Yuehan drew her into his embrace to stop her from moving about lest she tore her wound.

Nian Xiaomu only heaved a sigh of relief after she had confirmed that Tan Bengbeng was saved.

Just as she relaxed her body, she suddenly realized that her shoulder hurt so much that she could not lift it up.

Was her left hand crippled?

A trace of astonishment flashed across Nian Xiaomu’s eyes as she looked up at him.

Yu Yuehan’s eyes darkened and he grabbed the back of her head with his hand.

He said with a slightly angry tone, “Are you only afraid now? Even though the dagger wasn’t inserted deeply into your body, your wounds are not at all minor. It might take quite some time for your left hand to recover, and you will only know if your injuries would have any impact on your daily life after the wound has healed fully.”

Yu Yuehan hugged her just as he would hug treasure which he had previously lost but was finally recovered.

The images of her and Tan Bengbeng huddling together with their entire bodies soaked in blood flashed past her mind.

His heart wrenched in pain.

He wanted to ask her this very badly. *Had she ever thought of him and Xiao Liulu when she rushed out bravely to shield Tan Bengbeng from the blade?*

In the end, however, Yu Yuehan only hugged her silently and did not ask her about it.

Some things were done without knowing the ending, or whether it was the right decision.

However, if they were not done, one would regret it for life.

Tan Bengbeng could rush into the factory without hesitation to look for her because of a single text message, so he believed that she had also listened to her instinct and shielded Tan Bengbeng from the blade.

“I’m sorry...”

Yu Yuehan did not say anything else. On the other hand, Nian Xiaomu seemed to have sensed his downcast emotions as she pulled his shirt and apologized obediently.

When she was saving Tan Bengbeng, she had not hesitated at all.

She would not regret her actions now.

However, she knew that she had really scared him.

“Bengbeng grew up with me since we were young, and whatever she did was all for my sake, so I couldn’t simply watch as something bad happened to her. It is my fault for causing you worries, but if the dagger had been inserted into Bengbeng’s heart instead of my shoulder...”

Noticing that he did not say a single word, Nian Xiaomu tugged on his shirt with her right hand.

She tilted her head and explained softly.

“...”

Yu Yuehan’s gaze darkened and he sighed resignedly.

He hugged her tightly and said, “I am not angry.”

“Really?” Elated, Nian Xiaomu peeked out from his embrace and stared at him all over to make sure that he wasn’t lying.

Yu Yuehan frowned and said, “Of course. Sit down and don’t move about!”

With bright eyes, Nian Xiaomu said, “Since you are not angry, let’s visit Bengbeng now! She bled so much, her injuries must be worse than mine. I have to visit her, otherwise, I won’t be able to fall asleep even if I am lying down...”

Nian Xiaomu seemed to have turned into a parrot as she lay in Yu Yuehan’s embrace and talked nonstop.

Unable to argue with her, Yu Yuehan reached out and covered her mouth.

He got off the bed and helped her to put on her shoes before they headed over to the ward next door.

Just as Nian Xiaomu approached the ward and was about to knock on the door, Yu Yuehan suddenly grabbed her hand.

His eyes flickered and he hesitated for a few seconds. In the end, he still decided to let her know so that she would be prepared mentally.

“The injuries that Tan Bengbeng sustained were not severe and they were all superficial wounds. However... she lost her child.”

Chapter 1262: An Unimaginable Conversation

Nian Xiaomu turned around in shock and stared at Yu Yuehan, who was standing beside her. She even forgot to retract her hand which he was holding onto and merely stared at him blankly as if she did not understand a word that he had said.

What's with losing her child?

Bengbeng was pregnant?

"Bengbeng was only one month into her pregnancy. However, her tummy area suffered a huge impact yesterday and she lost her child right on the spot..." It seemed as if Yu Yuehan was afraid of scaring Nian Xiaomu as he spoke slowly in a very soft voice.

As he held onto Nian Xiaomu's hand with one hand, he cupped the back of her head gently with his other hand and drew her into his embrace.

A moment later, he sensed some wetness on his chest and heard Nian Xiaomu's sobbing.

"Everything happened because of me, Bengbeng met with an accident because she was worried about me. She's such a smart person and she would not risk her own safety... I should have known that the assistant had an ulterior motive when he wet the cell phone... Why did I not inform you guys immediately..."

"Nian Xiaomu!"

One could sense the heartache in Yu Yuehan's tone as he cut her off all of a sudden.

She had already done her best.

She had been able to react so quickly and alerted them in such a short period of time. Furthermore, she had even disregarded her own safety for Tan Bengbeng, and she was exactly the reason why Tan Bengbeng was still alive.

Neither she nor Tan Bengbeng were in the wrong.

He, too, felt that it was a pity that the child could not survive, but it was also a stroke of luck in misfortune for both of them to escape unscathed.

Yu Yuehan believed that this was what Qi Yan was thinking as well.

However, that was Qi Yan's child and he might just be feeling extremely low now.

He was the King of Medicine, yet he could only watch helplessly as his woman was injured and personally witness his child's miscarriage. It was no wonder that he had acted so crazily yesterday as if he wanted to kill everyone!

Yu Yuehan had stayed by Nian Xiaomu's side for the entire night, and Qi Yan had done the same for Tan Bengbeng too.

When Yu Yuehan felt a little moody halfway through and headed to the smoking corner for a puff to keep himself awake, he bumped into Qi Yan there.

Once the two men, who were not feeling very good, met, Qi Yan immediately passed a cigarette to Yu Yuehan and lent him his lighter.

The conversation between the two men was so unimaginably simple.

“How is Tan Bengbeng?”

“She’s still in a deep sleep. Do you need me to examine Nian Xiaomu?”

“No need, the doctor has already treated her wound and all she needs is time to recover.”

The conversation spontaneously came to an end.

A few seconds later, Qi Yan was done smoking and he seemed to be worried about Tan Bengbeng. Just as he turned around and was about to leave, he suddenly cast him a glance.

His thin lips set apart slightly and he said indifferently, “Help me thank Nian Xiaomu if she has regained consciousness.”

Qi Yan had already known then that Nian Xiaomu was stabbed because she was trying to save Tan Bengbeng.

“Help me to tell Tan Bengbeng the same thing too.” Yu Yuehan stubbed out his cigarette and lifted his head to look at him.

Hatred could be seen in both men’s gazes.

However, they would not channel their anger to people of the same camp.

The initiator of evil had plotted to kill Tan Bengbeng, while Mo Kun was the one who had tried to drive a wedge between them!

As Yu Yuehan narrowed his gaze, he looked down at Nian Xiaomu, who had slowly calmed down while nesting in his embrace. Then, he stroked her long hair with his big hands.

“Quickly dry your tears. I was afraid that you would cry in front of Tan Bengbeng, and that was why I told you about it in advance.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu nodded her head and quickly wiped her face.

Her tears could be wiped away, but her red eyes could not be hidden away.

Nian Xiaomu took in a deep breath and only allowed Yu Yuehan to knock the door after she was certain that she was in a good state.

“Come in!”

Qi Yan’s gloomy voice sounded from the ward.

When Yu Yuehan opened the room door and walked into the ward with Nian Xiaomu, Tan Bengbeng was still not awake.

Chapter 1263: He Had Struck!

There wasn't any color on her face as she lay on the white hospital bed with the blanket enveloping her body, all the way up to her chest.

Only her arm with the fluid transfusion was placed outside the blanket.

Even though the wounds on her arm were treated and dressed in white gauze, they were still subtly visible.

Qi Yan was sitting beside her bed. With his head lowered, he was typing away on his cell phone and seemed to be sending a message to someone else.

When he heard the sounds of footsteps, he lifted his head slightly and looked at them.

As his gaze landed on Nian Xiaomu's injured shoulder, his devilish eyes flickered slightly and he took out some medicine from the medicine box beside him. Then, he walked forward and handed it to her.

"Use this and there shouldn't be any residual effects after your wound heals."

"..."

When Nian Xiaomu saw Qi Yan walking toward her, she thought that he was about to either scold her or beat her up.

Who knew that he merely passed her some medicine.

He did not berate her at all.

However, Nian Xiaomu still opened her mouth and said, "I'm sorry, it was all because of me that Bengbeng..."

"It's not your fault." Qi Yan opened his mouth calmly and interrupted her.

With a complex look, he turned around and took a glance at Tan Bengbeng, who was lying on the hospital bed.

Tan Bengbeng had already made herself clear that she was Nian Xiaomu's secret guard; she could live for her, and she could also die for her... This was her choice, and he was not in any position to blame Nian Xiaomu for it.

If the time had come to a standstill last night, and if Tan Bengbeng had told him personally that Nian Xiaomu wasn't as important as him and the baby combined, he might just harbor hatred toward Nian Xiaomu.

However, when he rushed to the factory last night and watched how Tan Bengbeng pleaded with him to save the baby as she collapsed in a bloodied state in his embrace, all of the resentment in his heart disappeared.

He knew that she cared about their child, just that she had not believed his words.

If he had not lied to her incessantly prior to the incident, the situation yesterday might have been entirely different...

As such, he himself could hardly absolve himself from blame.

Furthermore, Nian Xiaomu nearly lost her life while saving her. Qi Yan was very shocked when he got wind of this news. Even though Nian Xiaomu had once mentioned that she regarded Tan Bengbeng as her family and friend, Qi Yan still did not believe her words.

However, Nian Xiaomu's actions had definitely proved this point.

This was also the reason he could understand and sympathize more with her. Perhaps she no longer treated Nian Xiaomu as just her master, but her family member...

As Qi Yan collected his gaze, he walked to the bed and gently held onto Tan Bengbeng's hand.

"Apart from suffering a miscarriage, she has also suffered other injuries on her body. She might not be able to regain consciousness for the time being, so you guys can come over another time again if you want to visit her."

Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu looked at each other in the eyes when they heard this. Even though Nian Xiaomu wanted to stay by Tan Bengbeng's side, it would be a little inappropriate as Qi Yan was around.

As the two of them approached the door, Qi Yan suddenly said, "I have already sent an appointment letter to Mo Chengliang in the name of the King of Medicine of Qi Family. Once Bengbeng regains consciousness, we will pay them a visit."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu turned around and looked at him in surprise.

Qi Yan had mentioned numerous times that he would not participate in the internal affairs of the Mo Family, and even if Tan Bengbeng requested his assistance, he would only selectively help with some matters.

Why did he take the initiative to visit the Mo Family at this point in time?

Qi Yan let out a sinister laugh when he met her shocked gaze.

His mouth opened slightly and he spoke with pauses between his words.

"I want the person who laid his hands on my woman and child to pay with his life!"

Chapter 1264: You're Welcome Anytime

The Mo Family's villa.

Bam——!

Bang! Bang!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Sounds of items being slammed sounded incessantly from the study.

Mo Kun stood in front of the study table and slammed every possible item on the table to the floor; even the documents on the shelf were not spared, as they were also fumingly swept to the ground.

The study was turned into a complete mess.

The man in black who was standing in front of him was hit by the documents too.

The sharp end of the papers sliced through the man's sinister face and revealed a bloody trace.

"Trash! A bunch of trash! There are so many of you, yet no one can deal with a mere woman!" Mo Kun flew into a towering rage as he tugged on his necktie and slammed his hands forcefully on the study table.

He had painstakingly set up traps to separate Nian Xiaomu and Tan Bengbeng, then made use of Nian Xiaomu to lure Tan Bengbeng over to him.

He had wanted to get rid of Tan Bengbeng and push all the blame to Nian Xiaomu, then convince Qi Yan into believing that Tan Bengbeng died while saving Nian Xiaomu...

In that case, their alliance would crumble instantly.

Even if Qi Yan did not seek revenge from Nian Xiaomu, he would not help her.

As for them, so long as they did a clean job, no traces of evidence could be used against them...

However, such a perfect plan actually failed!

But the thing was, no one actually knew that Tan Bengbeng was pregnant prior to the mission; not only did they fail to get rid of her, they even caused her to suffer a miscarriage!

That was the King of Hell's child!

He had hurt his woman and killed his child. Based on the King of Hell's temper, he would definitely not let the matter rest!

Furthermore, his plan had been leaked; Yu Yuehan and Qi Yan's men managed to catch them in the act, and they sent all of his men to the police station for investigation.

If they investigated and knew that he was the mastermind behind everything, what awaited him wouldn't be the fracturing of the alliance between Nian Xiaomu and Qi Yan—instead, they might just join forces and deal with him together!

"Are your men tightlipped? I must leave them powerless and unable to retaliate in this matter!" Mo Kun turned around and stared at the man in black in front of him.

The man in black was the person in charge of the operation last night.

He was Mo Kun's right-hand man as well as a secret guard, Du Li.

He had escaped immediately after he detected something amiss and headed over to Mo Kun's residence to report to him just as dawn broke.

When Du Li heard what Mo Kun said, he lifted his head and revealed his sinister-looking face. Then, he said with certainty, "President Mo, don't worry. Those people were paid to take part in the operation and they did not know the mastermind behind the matter; even if they wanted to say something, they would not be able to reveal anything. I can be sure of this."

"You said that you could kill Tan Bengbeng with such certainty last time too, and even told me to cooperate with you. What happened in the end?" It was obvious that Mo Kun no longer trusted Du Li, as he scoffed and folded his arms.

However, he had to allow Du Li to deal with the aftermath since things had already ended up in this state.

"It's fine if more money has to be spent, what's most important is not to implicate me with this matter. As for the King of Hell, send our men to observe him before we proceed with anything. Tell them to take note of Tan Bengbeng's injuries too..."

Before Mo Kun could finish speaking, the butler had knocked and opened the door of the study in a hurry.

"Can't you see that I am discussing some matters with Du Li? Why are you in such a rush?"

"President Mo, I have just received news that the King of Hell wants to visit Mo Chengliang in the name of the King of Medicine of Qi Family!" The butler reported hastily.

Mo Kun was stunned and his gaze turned sharp. "What did you say?"

"The news is absolutely true. The visiting card has already been sent to Mo Chengliang's villa and Mo Chengliang has accepted it too. He said that he is welcome anytime!"

The butler was someone who had seen enough of the world, and he would not lose his head if not for the seriousness of the matter.

Chapter 1265: Scapegoat!

Even though Qi Yan had hung around Tan Bengbeng's side in the past, he did not declare his stand and it was obvious that he wanted to remain neutral.

He did not openly challenge Mo Kun even if he had lent a slight helping hand to Nian Xiaomu.

He did not seem very willing to participate in the Mo Family's internal affairs.

However, he had actually used his title as the Qi Family's King of Medicine today and sent out a visiting card. Now the meaning behind this was completely different!

It was obvious that the Qi Family was telling everyone that not only him, but the entire Qi Family were all behind Nian Xiaomu.

Just Qi Yan's superb medical skill was enough.

His motive became very clear that he really stood on Nian Xiaomu's side and even wanted to visit Mo Chengliang!

"Damn it!"

The moment Mo Kun learned of this news, he grabbed a book from the bookshelf and flung it at Du Li.

"Was this what you meant by sure-fire? Qi Yan is evidently helping Nian Xiaomu to deal with me!"

"..."

After receiving a forceful slam, Du Li's forehead was scratched and blood started to seep out from the wound.

Despite this, he continued to stand upright without any changes in his expression.

However, his gaze turned dark and murderous.

"President Mo, my men will definitely not disclose any information. However, Yu Yuehan and Qi Yan are not fools; apart from you, who else in City N would take such great pains to kill Nian Xiaomu and Tan Bengbeng?"

Du Li lifted his head slowly and looked at Mo Kun.

"In other words, this incident could have happened even if you weren't the one behind it. However, Yu Yuehan and Qi Yan will definitely set their mind on thinking that you're the mastermind, despite having no evidence to prove it."

"..."

Mo Kun's eyes narrowed and a streak of dangerous light flashed past his eyes.

Whatever that Du Li said made sense. If Tan Bengbeng was dead, Qi Yan would not be able to openly challenge him as there would be no concrete evidence.

However, the bad part was that Tan Bengbeng did not die!

Instead, they had made Qi Yan lose his child, and he would definitely uncover the mastermind behind the incident to avenge his woman and child.

It would be great if he could find out the real culprit, otherwise, the one who has the greatest suspicion would be the scapegoat.

"The influence of the Qi Family cannot be underestimated. Once Qi Yan officially sided with Nian Xiaomu, she had double the power and I might not be able to deal with her!" Mo Kun gritted his teeth unwillingly.

Du Li appeared to remain very calm as he stared at his fuming face.

"President Mo, why are you afraid? Even if there are many people backing Nian Xiaomu, she will still have to produce some results in the Mo Corporation and seek the approval of the Mo Family members

before she can inherit the Mo Family. Haven't you already made the necessary arrangements at the Mo Corporation?"

"It's easy for you to say so, but things might not go the way I wish!" Frustrated, Mo Kun paced back and forth in the study.

Never would he have thought that his plan to assassinate Tan Bengbeng would fail.

Not only did he not drive a wedge between Nian Xiaomu and Qi Yan, but he had even united them.

Mo Kun stopped and lifted his head to look at Du Li.

"This is not the most crucial thing now. I am worried that there's a motive behind Qi Yan's visit to Mo Chengliang, and that is to examine the stupid old man. If he really did examine him, he would know that not only had the old man suffered a stroke, but he was also poisoned!"

"President Mo does not have to be responsible for this." Du Li let out a chilly laugh and the gloomy shadow on his face seemed just like a spirit that had emerged from hell.

Mo Kun narrowed his eyes and asked, "What do you mean by this?"

"Haven't you been suspecting that Mo Yongheng is not truly loyal toward you? If the elderly head being poisoned is exposed, President Mo could simply push the blame to him. Anyway, everyone in the Mo Family knows that Young Master Yongheng is the one who has been serving the elderly head the entire time."

Du Li let out another sinister laugh.

Chapter 1266: He Had Called on Them!

Mo Kun's eyes narrowed and a ray of light flashed past his eyes.

Exactly!

So what if he was the one who had been poisoning and controlling the stupid old man all these years?

All that the members of the Mo Family had seen were Mo Yongheng's "efforts".

Mo Yongheng was the one who had kept close to the elderly head all the time and had taken care of him.

If the elderly head had been poisoned, he wouldn't be the one under the greatest suspicion anyway.

What was he afraid of?

Mo Yongheng's whereabouts had become stranger and stranger these days, as he often operated alone without him knowing. It didn't matter whether he was in collusion with Nian Xiaomu. There was no need for him to keep such a disloyal person, whom he could not fully control, at this crucial moment.

It just happened that he could make use of Qi Yan and get rid of a snake in the grass!

“I’ll leave this matter to you and you must handle it properly. If there are any more mistakes...” Mo Kun did not finish his sentence, but the hint of warning behind his words was very obvious.

Du Li nodded his head and respectfully retreated from the study.

In the hospital.

Tan Bengbeng wasn’t sure how long she had been in a coma; she felt extremely lightheaded, with her limbs so heavy that it seemed as if they had been injected with lead.

They were so heavy that she was unable to lift them up.

In her state of grogginess, she seemed to hear someone speaking beside her.

A soft voice was calling her Mummy. However, that voice disappeared even before she could reply.

The distance between them drew apart...

She tried her utmost best to open her eyes to see what did the child looked like, but she failed to do so.

Tan Bengbeng opened her eyes with a whoosh.

All she saw was a clean, white ceiling, as well as a sea of white around her.

As the tip of her nose detected the familiar smell of disinfectants, she realized immediately that she was in a hospital.

She was so anxious that the moment she reached out to feel her tummy, she tugged onto the intravenous tube stuck on the back of her hand. As the needle poked through the vein, she blinked her eyes from the sharp pain.

Then, a huge hand swooped in and held her arm down.

“Don’t move!”

Qi Yan knitted his eyebrows when he saw the blood on the back of her hand.

He noticed that the needle had been dislodged and pulled out some cotton swabs to hold it down.

As he was busy treating the bloodstains on her hand, he did not notice that Tan Bengbeng was staring at him blankly whilst lying on the bed.

The next second, she lifted her free hand and tried to touch her tummy...

“Is the baby... Still here?”

Qi Yan had just thrown the blood-stained cotton swab into the waste bin when he lifted his head and heard her hoarse voice.

She enunciated every word clearly and asked carefully.

She stared at him with a gaze full of hope.

As Qi Yan could not bring himself to answer this question while staring into her eyes, he lifted his gaze and stared out of the window.

He replied with a deep voice, "Even though the superficial wounds on your body are not serious, it will still take some time for them to heal. Don't think of anything else for the time being and have a proper rest..."

"Qi Yan."

All of a sudden, Tan Bengbeng interrupted him softly.

She had already shifted her gaze away and she stared at the ceiling.

With a faintly discernible voice, as if it was sounded from somewhere far away, she asked, "The baby is gone, right?"

Tears had already begun to roll down from the corner of Tan Bengbeng's eyes the moment she spoke.

She could feel it and did not need an answer. However, she still harbored a tinge of hope for a miracle to happen.

She tilted her body away slightly and shut her eyes.

She appeared like an injured little animal who was unwilling to show others her wounds and only wanted to heal herself by silently hiding away.

"..."

Qi Yan's gaze darkened and his heart felt so heavy that he couldn't breathe.

Just as he was about to reach out to hug her, the door of the ward was suddenly pushed open from the outside.

Mo Yongheng's neat and clean figure appeared at the door.

Chapter 1267: It's Better If You Don't Provoke Me!

The moment Mo Yongheng saw the pale-faced Tan Bengbeng silently crying on the bed, his gaze toward Qi Yan became furious.

Without a second word, he walked forward, grabbed onto his collar, pulled him off the bed, and punched him directly in the face!

"Jerk! I entrusted Bengbeng to you, and this is how you took care of her? With a premarital pregnancy that you couldn't even take good care of. I am going to beat you to death today!"

Mo Yongheng delivered two more punches to Qi Yan as he spoke.

As he was too abrupt in his attacks, Qi Yan had already taken two more punches before he returned to his senses.

Just as he was about to ask Mo Yongheng what was wrong with him, the third punch rained down on him!

Qi Yan hurriedly lifted his hand to block the punch and pushed Mo Yongheng away before retreating a few steps himself.

The corner of his lips was already bleeding and he briefly wiped the blood away with the back of his hand.

“Mo Yongheng, are you sick in the mind? You want to fight, yeah? Let’s change location and do it!” Qi Yan growled.

The little King of Hell that he had been thinking about day and night was gone. He was feeling depressed and at the same time worried about Tan Bengbeng’s health. He had not even expressed his sorrow.

However, Mo Yongheng suddenly looked him up and down and vented it out on him.

His gaze turned sharp when he saw the person in front of him.

The moment he finished his sentence, Tan Bengbeng, who had been lying on the bed the entire time, suddenly moved her body and attempted to sit up on the bed.

Without a second word, Qi Yan rushed over to help her.

His heart wrenched in pain again when he spotted her red-rimmed eyes and her undried tears.

Just as he was about to hug her, a hand was already dangling in front of him.

Soon after, Mo Yongheng’s chilly voice sounded.

“Let go of her, you are not qualified to take care of her!”

“Mo Yongheng, don’t assume that I would not kill you! You had better not provoke me at such a time!”

Qi Yan’s face darkened after being challenged.

“We still don’t know who would emerge the winner!” As Mo Yongheng said this, he pushed Qi Yan away with one hand. Then, he raised the pillows by stacking them together before he gently helped Tan Bengbeng to lie comfortably on them.

Following this, he raised her bed too...

The entire process was done smoothly and swiftly.

He did not give Qi Yan a chance to poke his head into it.

“How are you feeling now? Let me examine you!” When Mo Yongheng met Tan Bengbeng’s gaze as well as her colorless face, his heart wrenched so badly that it was incapable of feeling any further pain.

Apart from regrets and hatred, he also felt extremely upset.

He had noticed that something was amiss with her last time. Why had he not insisted on examining her, or instead, taking her away?

If he had taken her away from Qi Yan, Mo Kun would not have taken her as the link between Nian Xiaomu and Qi Yan and he would not have used all means to get rid of her.

In that case, she would not have encountered the ambush yesterday either, which had caused her injuries and miscarriage.

No matter what, Qi Yan should still be blamed for his inability to protect her; if he had followed Bengbeng closely, she would not have been trapped in the factory alone...

Mo Yongheng turned around and cast Qi Yan a ferocious glare!

It seemed as if both of them were about to fight the moment their eyes met.

Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu heard the commotion outside and walked into the room.

Both were stunned when they saw that Mo Yongheng and Qi Yan had their daggers drawn.

When Nian Xiaomu saw that Tan Bengbeng had regained consciousness, she could not be bothered to ask Mo Yongheng and Qi Yan what was happening and instantly rushed forward to understand Tan Bengbeng's current situation.

Tan Bengbeng was worried about her too.

Her face turned even paler when she spotted the wounds on her left shoulder.

Nian Xiaomu shook her head immediately and said, "I am fine, nothing is wrong with me. The doctor has examined me and dressed my wound; he said that it is not deep and that I will recover in a few days. It will not affect my daily life in the future!"

Chapter 1268: That Scheming Thought! Those Unscrupulous Moves!

"I have already asked the doctor about it. The injury on your left shoulder is not minor at all, it might leave you with complications if you don't rest well." Mo Yongheng had already calmly exposed Nian Xiaomu even before Tan Bengbeng could speak.

"..."

Mo Yongheng lifted a chair over and gestured to Nian Xiaomu to sit down.

Nian Xiaomu was pinned to the chair for no good reason.

However, her shoulder indeed felt very painful and she was more comfortable sitting down.

She did not reject Mo Yongheng's kind intention but instead sized him up doubtfully. Turning around, she lowered her voice and started to mumble to Tan Bengbeng.

"Why do I feel that Mo Yongheng seems to be very concerned about you? Were you both on very good terms in the past? I have almost forgotten everything that concerned him."

Tan Bengbeng's eyes flickered and she shook her head gently.

She did not remember much about him either.

She had not crossed paths with Mo Yongheng very often, based on what she remembered. On the other hand, Mo Yongheng was the one who had accompanied Nian Xiaomu during the few years when she went abroad for her private schooling.

It was said to be the elderly head's idea for them both to bond with each other. Had she forgotten about it?

She had not hated Mo Yongheng then.

Tan Bengbeng remembered that before Nian Xiaomu went abroad, there had been a few instances where she had instructed the kitchen to prepare nice food and she would especially take them over to Mo Yongheng.

She would always call him "Brother Yongheng".

Had she forgotten about these?

Just as Tan Bengbeng opened her mouth, her gaze landed on Yu Yuehan, who was standing in the ward, and she hesitated if she should tell Nian Xiaomu.

Anyway, it seemed as if Nian Xiaomu was merely casually asking her about him.

As Nian Xiaomu studied her carefully from top to toe, she touched her colorless face and asked worriedly, "How are you feeling now? Are you still feeling any pain?"

When Tan Bengbeng heard this, the light in her eyes dimmed; it seemed that she had thought of the child whom she had just known and lost.

When she saw Nian Xiaomu holding her tongue, she said softly, "I didn't mean to intentionally hide it from you, but I only knew yesterday that I was pregnant."

"..."!!

"I forgot to take contraceptive measures when we had sex. Afterward, when I remembered, Qi Yan told me that he had already undergone a vasectomy. So I..." Bengbeng bit her lips and a look of regret flashed past her face.

Till now, she still had not understood why she had believed this sentence from Qi Yan when she generally did not believe him.

The thought of being pregnant did not cross her mind at all even when her body had dropped her hints.

She had always thought that she was merely feeling unwell from exhaustion.

"..."!!

Nian Xiaomu turned around and stared at Qi Yan, whose face looked sinister and unruly all the time.

Then, she took another look at Tan Bengbeng, who was clearly a little slow when it came to love matters... And she silently cursed Qi Yan in her heart for being a "jerk"!

She finally understood.

Qi Yan had obviously taken advantage of her Bengbeng's innocence and lack of love experience, so he had decided to strike first to gain the upper hand.

Firstly, he lied to her about undergoing a vasectomy so that Bengbeng could let down her guard against him, then silently impregnated her.

He was waiting for the baby to grow a little bigger. By then, Bengbeng would definitely not have the heart to abort it since she was such a kind person. As the baby's father, it was only logical for Qi Yan then to remain by her side and take care of both mother and child...

Tsk, that scheming thought! Those unscrupulous moves!

He was simply a big bad wolf in real life!

"Cough! Cough!"

Qi Yan stood by the side but he could not hear what Tan Bengbeng was saying to Nian Xiaomu. However, he felt a sense of uneasiness within him when Nian Xiaomu suddenly cast him a chilly gaze.

His back felt chilly!

With his love rival Mo Yongheng around, Nian Xiaomu had better not be a hindrance to him if she wouldn't help him with anything...

Chapter 1269: The Drama Is Right Behind!

Their baby was gone right after Tan Bengbeng mentioned about breaking up with him yesterday.

Qi Yan might just get chased out if someone gave her a push today.

He's so pitiful!

Nian Xiaomu seemed to have noticed Qi Yan's pleading gaze as she lowered her eyes to think things through before she spoke.

"Bengbeng, I know that it might not be very appropriate to say this now, but I hope that you know about this. If you really like someone, you don't have to keep evading your feelings. Try asking yourself if you want to get together with him... Or rather, consider if you would regret or be unwilling to part with him when he really disappears from your life one day?"

Nian Xiaomu was speaking from past experience.

She knew that they had got different characters, but if she did not have feelings for Qi Yan, she would not be filled with such self-reproach after losing the child.

Perhaps, in Tan Bengbeng's heart, she might have already accepted Qi Yan's existence, just as she had already accepted her unborn child.

However, the education and training that Tan Bengbeng had received from a young age, taught her to always remember her responsibilities. As such, she thought too much about protecting Nian Xiaomu and she forgot that she had her own life to lead as well.

“Bengbeng, I hope that you can be happy!”

Nian Xiaomu reached out and stroked her blank face

“...”

Tan Bengbeng stared at her in surprise. Then, she looked at Qi Yan.

She had a subconscious urge to shift her gaze away the moment she met Qi Yan’s eyes.

She lowered her head in guilt and did not allow herself to ponder over this question.

“The matter that involved Mo Kun isn’t settled yet, and the elderly head hasn’t recovered either...”

Due to the fluctuation in her emotions, Tan Bengbeng had a slightly louder voice when she said this sentence.

Even the three men who wanted to leave them undisturbed and stood by the side heard her.

Mo Yongheng was the first to speak.

“Apart from meeting you guys, the reason I am here today is to inform you all of another important matter. I have already injected the antidote into the elderly head, according to the instructions, and the effect was really good. The elderly head is clearly able to stay awake for longer periods of time these days, but there is one thing that is a little weird: He is still unable to speak, and he seemed to be having more difficulties with his enunciation too. I am worried about the possible side effects of the antidote.”

Side effects...

Tan Bengbeng lifted her head and looked at Qi Yan when she heard these words.

She was the one who had accompanied Qi Yan in developing the antidote, but only Qi Yan was sure of the specific content and effects of the drug.

Unfortunately, they could not enter Mo Chengliang’s villa and see the elderly head. How were they able to make any judgments with just a mere statement by Mo Yongheng?

Tan Bengbeng’s apprehensions were the same as that of Mo Yongheng’s.

Mo Yongheng took a step forward toward Qi Yan and said, “I was wondering if it is possible to secretly bring the elderly head out so that you can examine him. Or perhaps you can think of a way to silently enter the Mo Family...”

“Tsk! Who do you think I am? How could you tell me to do such an indecent act?”

Qi Yan stared at Mo Yongheng with a disgusted look.

After he was done with dissing Mo Yongheng, he walked over to Tan Bengbeng’s bedside.

As he collected his playful gaze, he sat down beside her and held onto her hand. “I am not going anywhere since you have not recovered yet. I want to stay by your side!”

“Qi Yan...”

“Alright, I know that you are worried about the Mo Family’s elderly head. I will take you along to visit the Mo Family when you are feeling better, and also solve the side effect of the antidote. Okay?” Qi Yan said nonchalantly.

However, that simple sentence stunned Tan Bengbeng.

Did he know what he was talking about?

Visit the Mo Family... What...

Qi Yan met her startled gaze and let out a chilly laugh. “This is only the beginning, the drama is right behind!”

Chapter 1270: Do You Know How to Speak?

Tan Bengbeng stared at his devilish face. Just as she was about to ask him what he meant by his sentence, Qi Yan had already collected his gaze and laid her down on the bed.

“You need to get more rest now. If you have anything else to say, let’s talk about it another day!”

As he turned around to look at the people behind him, his gaze landed on Mo Yongheng and he said coldly, “Goodbye, and take care!”

“...”

Mo Yongheng looked at Nian Xiaomu. She was fine about being chased away since she had also wanted to remind Tan Bengbeng to get enough rest.

When she heard Qi Yan’s words, she realized that their conversation had taken too long and was about to leave since it could possibly affect Tan Bengbeng’s recuperation.

Just as she passed Mo Yongheng and was about to invite him to leave together, she realized that his gaze was fixated on Tan Bengbeng’s pale face and he did not seem to have any intentions of leaving.

“Mo Yongheng?”

Nian Xiaomu called him with a deepened voice.

Mo Yongheng lowered his gaze and looked at her. Then, he frowned disapprovingly and said, “Bengbeng cannot stay with him, he won’t be able to take care of her!”

“Do you know how to speak? If you don’t, let me teach you a lesson!” Qi Yan instantly exploded in fury the moment he heard what Mo Yongheng had said. With a whoosh, he shot up from the bed and challenged him to a fight.

“Do you think I am afraid of you?” Mo Yongheng’s eyes narrowed and balls of fire flickered in them.

It was apparent that he was not in a good mood.

As for the reason why...

Nian Xiaomu watched as the scene of two men fighting over one woman unfolded before her eyes. As she retreated silently behind Yu Yuehan, she tugged on the sleeves of his shirt and muttered, "Erm, do you think that Mo Yongheng takes a fancy to my Bengbeng too? What should I do? The 80-year-old elderly mother is about to pick her son-in-law. Do you think I should cast my vote to Qi Yan or Mo Yongheng?"

"..."

80-year-old elderly mother, you think too much.

However, Mo Yongheng's attitude toward Tan Bengbeng was indeed a little weird.

Technically speaking, Mo Yongheng should be more concerned about Nian Xiaomu since she had been injured too. However, Mo Yongheng had not blamed Yu Yuehan the moment he had appeared nor given him a good scolding for not protecting her.

Instead, he gave it to Tan Bengbeng...

Judging from the way Mo Yongheng reacted, he seemed like an elderly father who was demanding justice for his daughter after she had met a jerk.

It seemed as though he wanted Tan Bengbeng to break up with Qi Yan immediately so that he could take her away...

However, the age gap between Mo Yongheng and Tan Bengbeng was too small and it would be an exaggeration to refer them as father and daughter. The term siblings was possible, however!

The word "siblings" flashed past Yu Yuehan's mind.

He narrowed his eyes immediately!

With a whoosh, he lifted his head and thoughtfully looked at Mo Yongheng.

He remembered that there were two children in the Tan family.

Tan Bengbeng has an elder brother whom she had never mentioned before, and Zheng Yan was the one who told them that her brother had died when she was very young.

Could it be...

"Yu Yuehan, please don't remain silent at such a crucial moment. The elderly mother is very worried now!" Nian Xiaomu tugged on his sleeve again.

Noticing that he had kept his gaze fixated on Mo Yongheng, she looked up at him and asked, "Are you hoping that I will support Mo Yongheng? Is that a good idea though? I have previously promised Qi Yan that I would not object to their relationship if he treated Bengbeng well... Oh my, I wasn't even aware then that Mo Yongheng was actually interested in my Bengbeng too... Indeed, there are way too many things to be worried about when your daughter grows up. As a mother, I am about to die from all the worrying!"

"..."

As Yu Yuehan lowered his gaze and cast a glance at Nian Xiaomu, who was acting like a drama mama, he reached out and covered her mouth.

“Stop your nonsense, your daughter is only three years old. I would break the legs of the punk who dares to harbor any thoughts of Xiao Liuli!”