

My Life 1271

Chapter 1271: Silently Watch the King of Hell Seek His Own Death

“...”

He was thinking too much!

Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu’s drama instincts acted up. However, Mo Yongheng and Qi Yan still had not started their fight even though they had finished acting as a pair of elderly parents.

Instead, Tan Bengbeng, who had just lay down, immediately sat up on the bed when she noticed that the two men had their daggers drawn yet again.

As she stared at Mo Yongheng with a confused look, she turned around and looked at Qi Yan.

“Is there a feud between you two?”

“Ask him about it! Perhaps there is something wrong with his brain since he kept on challenging me!” Qi Yan walked to Tan Bengbeng’s side. With the posture of a guardian, he stretched out his fingers and pointed at Mo Yongheng in disgust.

Mo Yongheng’s face darkened when he heard what Qi Yan said.

Just as Nian Xiaomu was about to head forward and break off the fight, Yu Yuehan pulled her back. With a pair of flickering eyes, he lowered his voice and asked, “Weren’t you very concerned previously at how Qi Yan sneakily took advantage of Bengbeng, as well as the way he forced her to get together with him? Do you want to see him meet with a rebuff?”

Nian Xiaomu was taken aback and she turned around to look at him. “Are you referring to Mo Yongheng? It’s useless, haven’t you seen how fearless Qi Yan is? Mo Yongheng would not be able to take him down...”

“That is unlikely!”

Yu Yuehan’s lips curled upward into a devilish grin as he said slowly, “I have a feeling that Qi Yan is about to get unlucky, very unlucky!”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu replied, “Stop with your nonsense, grandpa needs someone to take care of him. How could Mo Yongheng be a match for the shameless Qi Yan? What if he simply stomps off in anger?”

Just as Nian Xiaomu took a step forward, Yu Yuehan pulled her back again.

He locked her tightly in his embrace.

As he wrapped his arms around her waist, he rested his chin on her uninjured shoulder and said, “Don’t be anxious. You should just silently watch as Qi Yan seeks his own death. He will suffer later!”

“...”

Why did she detect a conspiracy of some sort?

Could it be that Mo Yongheng still has a trump card up his sleeve?

Beep beep!

Mo Yongheng had only quarreled with Qi Yan for a brief moment before his cell phone rang.

He listened for a few seconds and his eyes flickered slightly.

As he hung up the call, he looked toward Nian Xiaomu and said, "The elderly head is awake, I'll go back to take care of him now. Both of you should rest well, I'll update you guys if there is any further information."

"Okay."

Nian Xiaomu saw Mo Yongheng off. Just as he reached the door, Qi Yan hugged Tan Bengbeng.

He rested in her embrace and muttered, "Bengbeng, he is definitely jealous that you like me, so he challenges me every single time we meet. Look at my face, it is swollen from his beatings. Aren't you going to ask if it hurts?"

Nian Xiaomu noticed that Mo Yongheng evidently paused at the door when he heard this. Turning around, he glared at Qi Yan before he gritted his teeth and left.

It seemed as if Mo Yongheng might just have returned to give Qi Yan another beating if he had not had to attend to her grandfather...

His intent to murder was really strong!

"He has already left, have you finished looking?"

Nian Xiaomu was lost in her thoughts when a chilly voice suddenly sounded beside her ears.

She shuddered all over and turned around immediately to soothe him.

"The person whom Mo Yongheng likes is Bengbeng, and the reason I stared at him for so long was because I was appreciative of him taking care of grandpa. Why did you blindly get jealous!"

Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows and replied, "You have too many dark records, so I am really scared!"

"..."

After Nian Xiaomu saw Mo Yongheng off, Yu Yuehan hauled her back to her ward to get some rest.

Only Qi Yan and Tan Bengbeng were left in the ward that had been extremely lively a moment ago.

Tan Bengbeng reached out to push Qi Yan's head away and said with a frown, "I didn't say that I like you. You really deserve the beating."

Chapter 1272: Speak Less, Sleep More

"Yes, yes, I deserve it. I was born a hunk and my looks attracted the jealousy of others!"

After Qi Yan praised himself shamelessly, he turned around and noticed that Tan Bengbeng still did not look too well. As he walked towards the medicine box, he retrieved a pill and handed it to her.

“Take this first before you sleep.”

“...”

As Tan Bengbeng stared at the medicine before her, a familiar scene flashed past her mind.

She remembered that he had also given her a similar pill the first time she had felt uncomfortable on the cruise ship.

Had he already known about her pregnancy at that time?

She was the only foolish one who thought that her period had come and fallen asleep after having taken her medicine in a daze.

Upon further thinking, Qi Yan was always the one who had pestered her every night to do the deed, but he had not touched her since that incident.

She originally thought that he had changed for the better.

However, it seemed now that it was because he did not dare to anger her after he discovered that she had the symptoms of a threatened abortion.

He had even kept close to her all the time and protected her. Did he do all of that for the baby too?

Tan Bengbeng’s eyes darkened and she swept her gaze past her flat tummy...

Her child had gone even before she could have a taste of how it felt to house a baby in her tummy.

“Qi Yan.”

As Tan Bengbeng spoke in a low voice, her gaze landed on the pill in his hand and her eyes flickered.

“Since the baby is gone, you don’t really have to follow me around anymore...”

Before she could finish speaking, Qi Yan had already lifted his arm and popped the medicine into her mouth.

Tan Bengbeng nearly choked and subconsciously swallowed the pill.

The next second, a cup of water appeared in front of her.

“Don’t speak when you are taking your medicine. Look at how you choked!” Qi Yan brought the cup of water to her mouth and said as a matter of fact.

“??”

She choked because he had suddenly thrown the pill into the mouth!

Tan Bengbeng only realized that she had not finished her previous sentence after she had taken her medicine with the water. Just as she was about to say something, Qi Yan had already pinned her onto the bed.

He covered her properly with the blanket and gently brushed away the fine hairs on her forehead.

Just like he would soothe a baby, he spoke in a low and deep voice.

“Go to sleep, I will be staying here with you.”

An inexplicable sense of security lingered in that simple sentence of his, and Tan Bengbeng wasn't sure if it was a fleeting feeling or if she was simply too exhausted.

She unknowingly fell asleep after she heard that voice...

Tan Bengbeng's breathing became well-distributed in no time.

However, her eyebrows remained knitted and it seemed as if she still had something else to worry about in her dreams.

Her lips twitched and she muttered something.

Qi Yan bent over slightly and leaned toward her lips. With a very soft voice, she mumbled incessantly, “Sorry... Sorry...”

Qi Yan's heart tightened!

He understood what she meant even though she did not specify who she was sorry toward.

She was feeling sorry toward their baby as well, right?

Qi Yan's devilish eyes turned chilly.

As he stared at her pale face, the hatred in his heart built up into a hurricane and started to spread everywhere...

He gently stroked her tightly knitted eyebrows with his long fingers and said, “Don't worry, I will definitely not let the people who hurt you and the baby off!”

Qi Yan lowered his head and planted a kiss on her forehead and lips. Then, he lay down beside her and hugged her to sleep.

When Tan Bengbeng woke up, she realized that she was not lying on the bed like usual, but was instead lying sprawled out against Qi Yan's chest.

She had wrapped one of her arms across his chest...

She blinked her eyes in confusion.

Chapter 1273: Dug a Hole, Waiting to Jump Into It!

Thinking that she was in a dream, her eyes widened and she stared at their posture for a while. Then, she shut her eyes again.

A few seconds later, she felt that something seemed to be amiss and she opened her eyes.

She raised her eyebrows and asked, “Why are you on my bed?”

Just like Nian Xiaomu, she was also staying in a VIP ward; the bed was larger than the usual hospital beds, and it was big enough for two people to sleep on.

However, she was the only one lying on the bed before she fell asleep.

When she woke up, there was someone else besides her.

Furthermore, she usually had a steady sleep without flipping her body frequently, much less taking the initiative to hug someone...

Tan Bengbeng cast a glance at the naked man in front of her and her eyebrows knotted even more tightly together.

She lifted the blanket up and threw it into his face to hide his exposed chest muscles.

However, the usually shameless Qi Yan seemed to have taken something wrong today; as he reached out for the blanket, he pulled it up to his chest and wrapped himself up tightly.

Then, he stared at her with an accusing look.

“Bengbeng, I was merely too sleepy and slept on your bed for a brief moment. How could you strip me naked and lay your hands on me?”

“???”

She was the one who had removed his clothes?

Impossible!

“What are you rambling about? I did not do it, I have been asleep!”

“You say that you have been to sleep, so how did you know that you did not do it? There are only the two of us here, and I have been asleep just now too, even waking up later than you did. If you are not the one who removed my clothes, could I be the one who had done it instead?”

Qi Yan continued his sentence and rebutted in a justified manner.

“...”

Tan Bengbeng was stuck.

She stared at the man who was spouting nonsense in front of her and bit her lip.

“In that case, you can have this ward and I’ll shift over to Xiao Mumu’s ward.”

Qi Yan shrugged his shoulders nonchalantly.

“Sure, go ahead. Based on my speculations, Yu Yuehan must be sitting on Nian Xiaomu’s bed now. He should be using her injured shoulder as an excuse, as he takes advantage of her while feeding her meal to her. I will not stop you if you want to go over and play third wheel!”

“...”

Had he assumed that all of the men in the entire world were as shameless as him?

As Tan Bengbeng rolled her eyes at him, she adjusted her hospital gown and slowly got off the bed.

She strolled out of the ward.

She could not walk at a quick pace due to the wounds on her arms as well as her stomach which still felt a little uneasy.

Qi Yan followed slowly behind her.

Just as Tan Bengbeng reached the neighboring ward and was about to knock on the door, Qi Yan stopped her from doing so.

“Shh! I’ve already said that the little couple is having a good time inside, wouldn’t you be intentionally disturbing them if you knock on the door now? Watch me!”

As Qi Yan spoke, he grabbed onto the door handle silently and started to push the door forward.

He opened up a tiny gap.

It just happened that they were able to get a view of the bed from where they were standing.

Indeed, Yu Yuehan was sitting on the bed and feeding Nian Xiaomu her meal.

Nian Xiaomu’s injured shoulder was wrapped in a bandage and it was inconvenient for her to feed herself.

However, she was injured on her left arm and she should still be able to move her right arm.

However, the scene that appeared before them was of Yu Yuehan feeding her spoonful by spoonful, at the same time holding up an apparent image of a good husband.

Qi Yan raised his eyebrows gleefully and said, “I said the situation would be as such earlier on.”

Tan Bengbeng pursed her lips and said, “Young Master Han and Xiao Mumu are a married couple, and it is natural for him to take care of her...”

Before Tan Bengbeng could finish speaking, she watched as Yu Yuehan lowered his head and planted a kiss on Nian Xiaomu’s lips right after he fed her a spoonful of rice.

The two of them started kissing each other even before she was done with her meal...

Chapter 1274: Nibbling and Nibbling

Tan Bengbeng’s face reddened when she saw the intimate scene before her.

She had already reached out and shut the door without waiting for Qi Yan to say anything.

By the time she dragged him back to her ward and sat down on the sofa, her entire face had already turned red!

Qi Yan had casually put on a shirt without buttoning it properly; as a few buttons at the front loosened, a honey-colored chest was revealed.

Tan Bengbeng lifted her head to take a glance before shifting her gaze away immediately after.

“Why did you not put your shirt on properly?”

“Oh, ain’t you the one who removed it? I am waiting for you to put it on for me. Furthermore, I am not sure if you have had enough of seeing my body yet! What if you still wanted to look at it after I have got dressed? Qi Yan said in a narcissistic manner.

He took his own sweet time to button up his shirt while walking toward Tan Bengbeng.

He placed both of his hands on the armrest of the sofa and lowered his gaze to stare at her.

As a devilish smile curled up at the corner of his lips, he asked her, “Bengbeng, do you want to eat?”

Tan Bengbeng blushed as the image of Yu Yuehan lowering his head and kissing Nian Xiaomu earlier on flashed past her mind.

“Eat, eat, eat what? Make yourself clear, don’t act like a hooligan!”

“I am just asking whether you are hungry and if you want to eat your meal. What are you thinking?” Qi Yan replied with an innocent look.

“...”

Her blushing face turned into a tomato red color.

She no longer had the courage to meet Qi Yan’s gaze.

Luckily, her tummy grumbled at the right moment.

It answered Qi Yan’s question on her behalf.

Reaching out, Qi Yan pinched her face and told her to wait for him obediently. Then, he turned around and left the room to get some food for her...

Tan Bengbeng’s breathing only returned to normal after his figure disappeared from the door.

She lifted her head up and stared at the empty room; the uneasiness in her wasn’t as strong as earlier on, but for some reason, she felt that something was missing.

The things that Nian Xiaomu had previously said to her sounded beside her ears.

“Would you regret or be unwilling to part with him when he really disappears from your life one day?”

Tan Bengbeng’s eyes flickered and her eyes sunk.

She did not know.

However, she felt a sudden tightness in her heart when the thought of not seeing that devilish face ever again popped up in her mind.

On the other hand, she would feel very panicky when he appeared in front of her...

She felt that she seemed to have lost control of something and that her emotions would change along with every action of his.

This is not how a qualified secret guard should react.

“Food is here, food is here!”

Before Tan Bengbeng could make sense of what she was thinking, Qi Yan had already entered the room with a bento box.

The food had been made by the butler at the villa and sent over to the hospital.

Two sets of the same dish were made for each of the wards.

As Qi Yan walked forward with the bento box, he swiftly opened it up on the table and told Tan Bengbeng to have her meal.

Tan Bengbeng did not expect him to return so quickly and blinked her eyes in shock.

“Where did you get the food?”

Qi Yan replied without lifting his head, “Next door. We were still sleeping when the butler sent the meals over, so they were all placed in Nian Xiaomu’s ward. I headed over just now to retrieve them.”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng asked, “You knew that Xiao Mumu and Young Master Han were... Yet you still chose to head over to retrieve our meals at this point in time?”

It was no wonder she seemed to have heard a shriek next door and initially thought that she had heard it wrongly.

“What’s the matter? They could continue kissing while I took my food. When I walked out of the ward, Yu Yuehan was still hugging onto Nian Xiaomu and nibbling her lips. Since he’s not even shy about it, why must I be shy?”

It seemed as though Qi Yan did not think that he had done anything immoral with that composed face of his.

Chapter 1275: A Bet

During her meal, Tan Bengbeng thought of what Mo Yongheng had said and cast Qi Yan a glance.

“I am feeling much better. When can I be discharged?”

“How long has it been? You must be hospitalized for at least a few more days. You can only be discharged when your body recovers, and after your wound has healed...” Qi Yan suddenly paused halfway through his words and stared at her with a frown.

“Are you worried about the elderly head of the Mo Family?”

“Young Master Yongheng said that the antidote has a side effect to it. It would be safer for the elderly head if we visit him as soon as possible.” Tan Bengbeng placed her chopsticks down and said with all seriousness.

Qi Yan cast her a glance before placing a piece of meat into her bowl.

He gestured for her to continue eating as she spoke.

He was only satisfied when he saw that Tan Bengbeng was obediently eating the meat that he had picked for her.

“Mo Yongheng is just jealous of me, how can his words be trusted? The so-called side effect is a natural reaction, he won’t die from it!” Qi Yan reached out again and placed some vegetables into her bowl.

This time around, he put the vegetables directly into Tan Bengbeng’s mouth and fed her personally.

He put on a pitiful expression when he saw Tan Bengbeng’s stunned look.

Then, he let out a sigh.

“Well, both of us are taking care of a patient, but why is our treatment so vastly different? Yu Yuehan can kiss, hug and do whatever he wants to Nian Xiaomu when he is feeding her, yet I receive a glare when I am merely feeding you some vegetables...”

“...”

Her situation was different from that of Nian Xiaomu’s; her left arm wasn’t as seriously wounded, and her right arm was uninjured. She could eat her meal on her own.

Just as Tan Bengbeng opened her lips to say something else, Qi Yan had already stuffed the vegetables into her mouth. Before Tan Bengbeng could react, he asked, “Is it tasty? Do you like it? I can feed you another mouthful if you like it!”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng had already given up trying to communicate normally with him.

Lowering her head, she thought it over and spoke.

“Qi Yan, I want to visit the elderly head tomorrow.”

“Give me a kiss then. I promise to get you discharged from the hospital tomorrow if you give me a kiss.” As Qi Yan pointed to his handsome face, he leaned his body forward and got closer to her.

Dumbfounded, Tan Bengbeng pushed his head away and yelled, “I am talking about something serious!”

Qi Yan replied, “I am talking about a serious matter too. I will be happy if you give me a kiss, and I will agree with everything.”

Tan Bengbeng bit her lips and stared at him for a while.

After she was certain that he wasn’t joking, she planted a kiss on his face.

The next second, he said, with a face of contentment, “I was betting with Yu Yuehan earlier on, that he would gift me a sports car if you took the initiative to kiss me. I just happen to be in need of a car in City N, and I can now use it to take you out of the hospital!”

“...”!!

—

Qi Yan did not lie to Tan Bengbeng anymore after the bet.

He drove over to pick her up the next morning.

However, he was merely picking her up to visit the Mo Family and she was not discharged from the hospital. After the visit, she still had to return to rest and be monitored for a few more days.

When the car stopped in front of the hospital, Tan Bengbeng had already gotten herself changed and was walking over to the entrance.

The moment Qi Yan noticed Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu, who were following behind her, he let out a whistle and started to act all cocky.

“Nice car there, Young Master Han. So sorry for burning a hole in your pocket!”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng tripped over her own feet and nearly fell forward.

After she managed to steady her footsteps, she turned around and looked behind her.

Both Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu were staring at her with gossipy gazes; they seemed to have the urge to ask her why had she agreed to kiss Qi Yan...

Tan Bengbeng’s cheeks turned into a blushing red. She dared not meet their gazes, as she hurriedly walked forward, pulled open the car door, and got in.

Chapter 1276: Fiancée

Fortunately, Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu were not in the same car or Tan Bengbeng would have buried her head in her chest.

It was different from the previous time.

This time, Qi Yan visited Mo Chengliang with the Qi Family’s name.

When interacting with families, individual behaviors are personal. However, once they use their family’s name, then it has a different meaning.

Today, Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu were only accompanying them. All the men were Qi Yan’s men.

When approaching Mo Chengliang’s mansion, the other cars caught up and stopped at the entrance.

Mo Chengliang, who had received the news in the morning, was already waiting at the door.

He walked up politely when he saw Qi Yan alight.

“It is our Mo Family’s honor for King of Medicine to visit us. Please come in!”

“Wait! I am not here alone.”

Qi Yan walked to the front seat, opened the door and lead Tan Bengbeng out. He had made Tan Bengbeng stay in the car and wait for him when she wanted to alight herself.

To Mo Chengliang's astonishment, Qi Yan brushed Tan Bengbeng's messy hair and turned to Mo Chengliang.

"This is my fiancée, Tan Bengbeng. Mr. Mo, you should be able to remember her."

"..."

Upon hearing Qi Yan's words, not only Mo Chengliang was shocked, but even Tan Bengbeng's face changed.

She pinched Qi Yan on the waist and glared at him.

"What are you talking about?"

"Shhh—"

Qi Yan drew a deep breath and gestured for her to remain silent.

He held her hand and pulled her into his arms.

"If I do not say that, how am I going to take you in to visit Mo Family's Old Master? If you are unwilling then you can wait outside. But, do not ask me how the Old Master is, I won't bother answering."

"..."

He was right.

Mo Chengliang once said in front of all the seniors of Mo Chengliang, that not only could Mo Kun not visit Old Master, but neither could Nian Xiaomu.

She was Nian Xiaomu's secret guard, Mo Chengliang would never allow her to visit Old Master.

Unless she had another identity...

"Are you done considering? Don't wrong me, I am a gentleman." Qi Yan grinned proudly.

"..."

Judging from her looks, she had no opinions.

Qi Yan let go of her hand and raised his elbow, indicating her to hold it.

Tan Bengbeng held his elbow and warned through her clenched teeth, "Qi Yan, don't push your luck!"

If he dared to suggest anything along the lines of hugging or kissing in front of everyone else, she would definitely beat him up!

"Relax, today I am not here to bully you. I am here to avenge our baby!"

Qi Yan's gaze grew deep and became solemn.

Tan Bengbeng was taken aback.

Before she could ask any further, Qi Yan had lead her into Mo Chengliang's mansion.

Mo Chengliang had seen a lot. Although he had questions about their relationship, they were guests so he did not clarify it immediately.

He saw Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu behind them. When he saw Nian Xiaomu's bandage, his face fell.

"I heard that you were ambushed and injured. I thought it was just a rumor, I didn't expect it to be true!"

Chapter 1277: Revenge

"Little grandpa, you don't have to worry, I am fine. Bengbeng was implicated by me and lost her first child with King of Hell. I owe this to her. I have already agreed for them to be together. I am just here to accompany them today."

Nian Xiaomu explained their situation in a few sentences to Mo Chengliang.

She especially emphasized that the guest today was Qi Yan. She and Yu Yuehan were just accompanying him.

They wouldn't interfere.

Mo Chengliang relaxed a bit when he heard that Qi Yan wasn't here because of her.

He reminded her to take care of herself before going in.

Upon entering the living room, he saw that Qi Yan had already gotten Tan Bengbeng to sit down with him. He was holding onto some grapes from the table and was peeling one. Then, he would feed Tan Bengbeng.

"Bengbeng, you like to eat this. Try it!"

"I don't like to eat fruits." Tan Bengbeng looked around and realized that there were people all around. She pushed his hand away uneasily.

Qi Yan was not annoyed, he placed the grapes down and tried to feed her the biscuits on the table.

"Try this, it looks tasty."

"I'm not hungry."

Tan Bengbeng rejected it again.

In Mo Family, she was used to hiding in the dark and guarding Nian Xiaomu.

This was the first time she had appeared in front of everyone. She was feeling uneasy.

However, Qi Yan kept feeding her food.

First, it was fruit, then it was biscuits.

He even held the water up for her and asked if she wanted to drink...

After being rejected, he did not stop. Instead, he slammed the cup against the table and coldly said, "What kind of preparation is this. My fiancée likes none of it! Looks like after the Old Master fell sick, the Mo Family's hospitality went downhill."

"..."

His sudden anger stunned everyone, including Tan Bengbeng.

Also, Mo Chengliang, who just walked into the living room.

Although Qi Yan's words sounded sarcastic, they seemed to have a deeper meaning behind them.

Mo Chengliang squinted his eyes and calmly walked up.

He asked the butler to remove everything on the table and sent men to prepare what Tan Bengbeng and Qi Yan wanted to eat.

He dismissed the unnecessary people from the living room and sat down.

He looked at Qi Yan.

"The Qi Family has some ties with the Mo Family, however, there has not been any interaction for years. May I know why the King of Medicine is paying us a visit today?"

"It is easy to speak to smart people like Mr. Mo. There is some score I want to settle!"

Qi Yan said slowly.

Mo Chengliang was stunned. "Score?"

"Yes, you guys owe me a life!" Qi Yan's face fell and his aura made the entire atmosphere oppressed.

Before Mo Chengliang could react, he grinned.

"Don't worry Mr. Mo, you don't have to be accountable for it. The person who owes me is not here yet."

"..."

Nobody knew what Qi Yan wanted to do. The moment he finished his sentence, the butler rushed in.

"Master, President Mo is here!"

Qi Yan grinned wider and coldly laughed out loud.

"Speaking of the devil!"

Chapter 1278: The Test of Acting Skills

Here?

What is here?

Mo Chengliang was figuring it out when he saw Mo Qian rushing in. Mo Qian was still using Mo Kun's identity and everyone in the Mo Family was very respectful towards him.

He was greeted the whole way in.

Mo Kun acted normally and did not show much expression on his face.

He frowned slightly when he saw Qi Yan and Tan Bengbeng.

He knew that it would be trouble if he made a move and Tan Bengbeng did not die.

He just had not expected Qi Yan to make a move so quickly or approach so directly!

He rushed down the moment he received the news.

It looked as though they had also just reached the villa.

Mo Kun remained calm and greeted Mo Chengliang as usual.

“Uncle.”

“Shouldn’t you be at the cooperation at this time? Why are you here?” Mo Chengliang asked calmly.

Mo Kun smiled and turned to look at Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu.

“Xinxin brought so many people over, I was worried she would do something rash so I came over. After all, dad is still here for recuperation, there cannot be any accidents.”

Mo Chengliang’s eyes flickered.

Before he could speak, Nian Xiaomu laughed.

“I am afraid President Mo, you are being paranoid. I have no business here today, I am just accompanying a friend here. Today’s guest is Qi Yan and ... his fiancée!”

Nian Xiaomu emphasized “fiancée” on purpose.

She wanted to warn Mo Kun to not assume that they didn’t know who did it.

Some things didn’t matter if they had evidence or not. As long as they thought about who would reap the biggest benefits if Tan Bengbeng and her were to die, it would be all clear.

When Mo Kun heard ‘fiancée’, his gaze changed.

But, he calmed down quickly.

This was Mo Chengliang’s mansion and he was still using Mo Qian’s identity, he could not expose himself.

Fortunately for him, he was great at pretending to be Mo Qian. As long as he was not angered by Nian Xiaomu, he would be able to predict Mo Chengliang’s thoughts and act like a temporary head of the family.

“Since there is a guest, of course, the Mo Family would welcome them. However, why did King of Hell suddenly pay us a visit? From what I know, you have been in City N for a while and have always stayed at Young Master Han’s mansion,” he answered.

Mo Kun reminded him intentionally.

He made it clear that Qi Yan was close to Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu.

It was just in case Qi Yan was to accuse him of anything, he could blame everything on Nian Xiaomu. He would claim that she instigated it!

“Why? Does President Mo have any opinions about me visiting Mr. Mo?” Qi Yan raised his eyebrows and mocked.

He used his usual impudent tone as he leaned back onto his seat and picked up the cup of tea the butler brought over.

It was evident that he did not respect Mo Kun.

Mo Kun narrowed his eyes. “Qi Yan you are on Mo Family property. Do not be too arrogant!”

“Wow, President Mo is so aggressive. I am so afraid. Mr. Mo, my fiancée was attacked a few days ago. Now, someone wants to harm me too, they say City N is the Mo Family’s place. If I am harmed here, will the Mo Family stand up for me?”

Chapter 1279: Who Fell for It?!

Instantly, Qi Yan looked terrified.

Mo Kun could not keep up with his pace.

He turned instantly from arrogant to pitiful, as if he had really been bullied.

Furthermore, the person who Qi Yan claims bullied him was Mo Kun...

Mo Kun’s face fell. “What nonsense! What does it have to do with me? I did not do anything to you!”

Qi Yan raised his eyebrows and laughed coldly. “I only said that I was afraid of being harmed. I didn’t say that you did it. Why are you in such a hurry to push the responsibility away?”

“...”

He really could not deal with Qi Yan’s unpredictable behavior!

He almost fell for it!

Nian Xiaomu did not sit around idly, she quickly agreed with Qi Yan quickly.

“Little Grandpa, Qi Yan is speaking the truth. Bengbeng was attacked and was badly injured. The injury on my shoulder is the evidence. City N is governed by the Mo Family, except for people in the Mo Family, who would dare to do such a thing?”

“...”

Mo Chengliang seemed to be thinking about it.

Mo Kun saw that he was at a disadvantage now, he walked to the chair beside Mo Chengliang and picked up a cup of tea. He drank in calmly.

“Xinxin are you going to continue by saying that I sent those men? After all, everyone knows that we are in discord. Do you really want to say that I cannot explain myself either?”

He pushed all the responsibilities away in a sentence.

If Nian Xiaomu really were to accuse him, it would be framing him.

To be able to deceive everyone in the Mo Family for so many years, Mo Kun was not completely useless.

However, Nian Xiaomu was smiling sweetly.

She had no intention of arguing with him.

Her eyes widened in shock when she heard him.

“Why would President Mo think of it in that way? I did not think that this had anything to do with you, you wronged me!”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu glanced at Qi Yan and looked at Mo Chengliang.

“Little Grandpa, I guess Qi Yan means that he could not accuse anyone without evidence. Now, the temporary head is President Mo and since it happened on the Mo Family’s territory he had no one else except President Mo to turn to. That is why he is here to... settle scores!”

Everyone’s face fell and Nian Xiaomu smiled even brighter.

“Qi Yan is not unreasonable, although he suspects that this has something to do with the Mo Family, but there is no evidence. He wouldn’t accuse anyone wrongly. Today, he is just here as he wishes for the Mo Family to step in and help him investigate the mastermind behind this.”

It was not too much of a favor to ask.

It also showed his deep feelings for his fiancée, making it hard to reject.

Mo Kun was grinning. He was mocking their stupidity.

Did they ask him to help investigate? Would he investigate himself?

Native!

He would just act as he did. He had many ways to create tonnes of evidence that had nothing to do with him.

Just in case Nian Xiaomu wanted to bring it up again...

However, Mo Kun’s happiness did not last long. When Mo Chengliang was hesitating if he should agree, Qi Yan spoke again.

“Don’t worry Mr. Mo. If the Mo Family agrees to help me, I would repay the Mo Family in my own way. I promise that I will personally take care of the Mo Family’s Old Master and cure him!”

Chapter 1280: Take a Look in the Mirror!

Mo Kun was alarmed.

He did not expect that Qi Yan had that coming.

Mo Chengliang did not respond, he was too shocked to give a reaction.

After all, it was a promise from the King of Medicine. Everyone knew his rules.

When Old Master first fell sick and the doctors were helpless, they did think of approaching the King of Medicine. However, no one could find him.

Mo Chengliang was in disbelief when he saw that the King of Medicine was so young.

Therefore, he was in doubt.

He was afraid that he was not as capable as the rumors.

When Qi Yan was in City N, Mo Chengliang sent his men out to inquire about him.

After checking that there was nothing wrong with his identity, he realized that their disregard towards his arrival probably had offended him. It would be more troublesome to invite him over to cure Old Master.

Who expected!

Before he could figure out what to do, Qi Yan had offered to help on his own.

Furthermore, he was certain that there was a cure...

How could Mo Chengliang not be overjoyed?

He was so shocked that he forgot to respond!

“No way!”

Before Mo Chengliang could answer, Mo Kun had rejected it.

He turned to look at Mo Chengliang.

“Uncle, you know about Dad’s illness, there are already doctors attending to him. It is not that I do not trust Qi Yan, but it is that Qi Yan and Xinxin are too close. Isn’t it strange for him to suddenly offer to help?”

“...”

Mo Chengliang hesitated.

Upon seeing this, Mo Kun continued, "Furthermore, we have agreed that Xinxin can come into the cooperation. We said will not allow anyone to visit dad to prevent any accidents. Uncle, are you going to break your promise?"

"President Mo, I did not say that I want to visit Grandpa. I said that I was just here accompanying them. Whatever Qi Yan wants to do is for his fiancée. It has nothing to do with me."

Nian Xiaomu answered smiling.

"Who doesn't know that Tan Bengbeng is your secret guard? Suddenly she is Qi Yan's fiancée, isn't that the best evidence of you guys being in cahoot?"

Nian Xiaomu replied "If you know about her, how is she still a secret guard? A secret guard that has been exposed has lost her value. Furthermore, Qi Yan helped me save a friend and I know that they are interested in each other. Is there anything wrong with letting them be together?"

"Anyway, do not even dream about letting anyone approach dad to harm him!" said Mo Kun angrily.

"You are the one harming Grandpa! You know what you have done! Now, you are trying to stop a highly skilled doctor from curing him, how good can your intentions be? There are so many people in the Mo Family watching you, do you really think you will get away with it?"

"Is this the way you talk to your dad?" Asked Mo Kun.

"My dad was dead long ago. You are just a devil in human skin! Why don't you look at yourself in the mirror!"

"You..."

"Enough! There are still guests here, what are you guys arguing about? You are embarrassing the Mo Family!" Mo Chengliang slammed his palm against the table and yelled.