

My Life 1281

Chapter 1281: 100%

Mo Chengliang looked at Mo Kun with a tinge of dismay. "Xinxin is your daughter a junior? She may be young and immature, but how could you act the same way?"

"..."

Upon meeting Mo Chengliang's gaze, regret flashed past Mo Kun's eyes.

He had got too angry and forgotten to control his temper.

He had been in disguise for so many years and no one found out that he was not Mo Qian.

Since Nian Xiaomu had appeared, she made him lose his cool easily and he had almost exposed himself several times!

"Listening to President Mo, it seems as if you do not trust me?"

Qi Yan was holding onto Tan Bengbeng's hands while he fed her.

He only looked up after Nian Xiaomu and Mo Kun finished quarreling.

He sneered.

"Do you guys think that I will risk the Qi Family's name and the King of Medicine's reputation to help Nian Xiaomu fight for the Mo Family's assets? Do I look like I'm in need of money?"

Everyone remained silent.

Any medicine from the King of Medicine was sold at sky-high prices. How could he be in need of money?

Furthermore, if anything happened to the head of the Mo Family in the care of Qi Yan, the first person to be in trouble would be Nian Xiaomu.

It was not necessary for Nian Xiaomu to take such a big risk.

Mo Chengliang could see that easily.

Initially, he had intentions of asking Qi Yan to help cure Mo Chengxian. Now that Qi Yan was offering to help, it would be stupid of him to reject due to suspicion.

Mo Chengliang looked up and stared at Qi Yan. "I want a word from you, what are the chances of you curing Old Master if you were to attend to him?"

"Uncle!" Mo Kun interrupted quickly when he saw that Mo Chengliang was about to agree.

However, Mo Chengliang raised his hand to stop him and did not give him a chance to continue. He looked at Mo Kun and asked, "The doctors have been trying to cure Old Master for so long and there have been no improvements. Instead, his health is deteriorating. I went to visit him yesterday and

consulted with professionals, he will not be able to hang in there for long. If you do not trust Xinxin, would you be able to nurse him back to health if I hand him over to you?"

"..."

Mo Kun cast a sharp gaze and a sinister ray of light flashed past his eyes.

If it was not for his inability to find the Mo Family warrant these years, that old man would have died years ago!

Why would he wish to see him being nursed back to health?

His resistance was just to show if anything were to happen to Mo Chengxian, it had got nothing to do with him.

But it would have been a pity for Mo Yongheng.

Thinking of this, Mo Kun's mouth curved into an arc. He gave a dubious smile.

He looked at Nian Xiaomu.

He could not wait for her reaction when Qi Yan found out that the old guy had been poisoned and yet all the evidence pointed towards Mo Yongheng.

She had destroyed her very own spy.

That must be an unforgettable feeling.

Mo Kun acted as if he gave in unwillingly and calmly sat back on his chair.

"If Uncle insists, I have no objections. You can have to final decision!"

"Qi Yan?"

When Mo Chengliang saw that no one objected, he looked back at Qi Yan.

It was still the same question.

What were the chances of curing Old Master completely?

Qi Yan popped a slice of apple into Tan Bengbeng's mouth, glanced at him, and smiled.

"100%!"

Mo Chengliang stood up from his chair excitedly. "What did you say?!"

Chapter 1282: Public display of affection in broad daylight<s

100%...

Was what he said true?

Mo Chengliang was shocked and in disbelief.

Qi Yan did not entertain Mo Chengliang. He was focused on feeding Tan Bengbeng. It was as though there was nothing more important on this earth than feeding Bengbeng.

Everyone in the room had a lot of tension, Qi Yan was the only one sitting there innocently, holding his cut apples.

“Don’t you like the apple?” Why aren’t you eating in anything?

“...”

Tan Bengbeng was not used to being in a place so crowded. She was already uncomfortable.

Qi Yan and Nian Xiaomu were digging a trap for Mo Kun with their words. She could only play along.

That was why she was very cooperative. She ate no matter what he fed her.

However, she had eaten two plates of fruits and a bowl of dessert. She was already very full, but Qi Yan was still feeding her.

That was nothing. Just now, when he said 100%, not only Mo Chengliang had been shocked. Tan Bengbeng was also taken aback.

She was about to ask him if he was serious, but all he did was feed her apples. There was no way she would eat them!

“Qi Yan, Mr. Mo is an elder, answer him first.” Tan Bengbeng tugged the corner of his shirt and reminded him.

Upon hearing her words, Qi Yan acted as if he had just remembered he was talking to Mo Chengliang. He looked up.

From the curve at the corner of his mouth, one could not differentiate whether or not he was laughing.

“Till now, I have not seen the patient. What do you think?”

Mo Chengliang was speechless.

“Butler, take the King of Medicine to the Old Master!”

“I have to bring my fiancée with me. City N is too dangerous, I am afraid she will be harmed if I leave her.” Qi Yan glanced past Mo Kun.

This time, before Mo Kun could object, Mo Chengliang had agreed.

“Then, you can both go together!”

The moment Tan Bengbeng heard that she could visit Old Master with Qi Yan, she immediately stood up and held Qi Yan’s arms.

“Wow. This is the first time you are so proactive. “Take me along, take me along!” is written all over your face. If you treated me like this normally, I would give you anything!”

“...”

The butler walked in front.

Qi Yan did not idle at the back. He kept looking for reasons to harass Tan Bengbeng.

From the way they acted, no one would suspect their relationship.

It was so intimate!

The butler walked them to Mo Chengxian's room door where there were security guards at the door.

Not far away, there were security guards patrolling too.

From the location and arrangements, it was obvious that Mo Chengliang had put a lot of thought into it.

Without his order, no one would be able to sneak into the ward and harm Old Master.

"We are here. This is Old Master's ward."

The butler stopped in front of the door and reminded.

"The doctor said that Old Master needs to rest and most of the time he is unconscious. He rarely wakes up, however, King of Medicine please be careful when you are diagnosing him."

"..."

Qi Yan nodded and just opened the door.

The moment he stepped into the room, he could smell a familiar scent.

It was the scent of the antidote.

Looks like Mo Yongheng had been here just now.

Chapter 1283: A Blow to the Face! the King of Strategy Is Here!

It was better that he is not here. Seeing Mo Yongheng would make him angry and affect his mood for diagnosing.

The medical personnel in the ward were sent out.

Only Qi Yan, Tan Bengbeng and the butler were left in the huge ward. The butler was still standing at the door front, worried.

Qi Yan walked up, looked at Old Master's condition and frowned.

Without further ado, he started his check-up. The series of checkups took a long time and Qi Yan did not say a word, however, his frown grew deeper as the check-up progressed.

Tan Bengbeng was ordered to sit on the chair to rest and she did not make any noises in fear of disturbing him. She was so anxious that she almost could no longer sit still.

"The check-up is done."

After a while, Qi Yan spoke for the first time.

Tan Bengbeng quickly stood up from the chair, walked to him, and asked anxiously, "How is he? Can you cure him?"

"Xin... xin..."

Tan Bengbeng's voice seemed to have agitated the person lying on the bed.

Mo Chengxian showed no signs of consciousness when Qi Yan was doing the check-up. But, the moment Tan Bengbeng spoke, Mo Chengxian's eyelid started to move.

His mouth moved too...

Soon, his eyes opened a little. Upon seeing Tan Bengbeng, he got agitated.

He raised his hand and tried to grab something.

When Tan Bengbeng was just about to go forward, Qi Yan suddenly stopped her and said abruptly, "Don't touch him! Go out now!"

Just as he finished his words, Mo Chengxian's body started to twitch uncontrollably.

Qi Yan's face changed and immediately went up to hold Mo Chengxian down. Meanwhile, he turned to ask Tan Bengbeng to get the tranquilizer.

Looking at Old Master who had lost control due to his agitated emotions. He lowered his voice.

"The Missy of the Mo Family is alright, Tan Bengbeng is alright as well. They have returned to the Mo Family. If you are really worried about your granddaughter then listen to me. Take a deep breath, calm yourself down. I will nurse you back to health and let all of you reunite!"

"..."

After Qi Yan had finished, either Old Master heard him or he was exhausted. He calmed down again and fell unconscious.

However, his face became really pale.

At one glance, it looked like he was dead.

When Tan Bengbeng came back with the tranquilizer, she saw Old Master and her eyes turned red instantly. She covered her mouth to stop herself from crying.

"Old Master saw me and was anxious to ask me about Xiao Mumu..." She sniffled.

After making sure that Mo Chengxian was alright, he walked towards Tan Bengbeng and hugged her.

"Stop crying, now, I want to cry with you. How am I going to take revenge on Mo Kun?"

"..."

Tan Bengbeng looked at him with her reddened eyes, confused.

Qi Yan did not explain. He asked someone to take care of Mo Chengxian and took Tan Bengbeng back to the living room.

No one in the living room had left.

When Qi Yan appeared again, they waited for him to talk about Mo Chengxian's situation.

Mo Kun saw Qi Yan's black face and Tan Bengbeng's red eyes. He was sure that they had found out that Mo Chengxian was being poisoned. His eyes flickered and he curled his lips into a provocative smile.

"King of Medicine, after checking for so long, what is the conclusion?"

"I did manage to see many things!" Qi Yan cast him a glance.

With that, Mo Kun was woken up.

He was just waiting for them to accuse him. Then, he would use it to his advantage and remove Mo Yongheng.

The next second, he heard Qi Yan speak.

"Old Master has had a stroke, he will be able to recover after some care!"

Chapter 1284: Counterstrike!

Stroke? A normal stroke?

The smile on Mo Kun's face froze instantly.

Is Qi Yan sure that he did not mean poison?

He was the renowned King of Medicine. How can he not even tell that Mo Chengxian is being poisoned...

Mo Kun's face changed. He opened his mouth a few times intending to speak but swallowed his words back again.

If Qi Yan could tell that Mo Chengxian was being poisoned and accused him, he would be able to blame it on Mo Yongheng.

However, if Qi Yan did not talk about it, he couldn't possibly throw himself under the bus by asking Qi Yan why he could not see that Mo Chengxian was being poisoned.

That would be telling the whole world that he had done it.

Mo Kun was angered and could not let it go.

Compared to Mo Kun, Mo Chengliang happily got up after hearing Qi Yan. "Were you speaking the truth? Old Master can be cured?"

"Do I look like I'm joking?"

Qi Yan led Tan Bengbeng to the front of the chair and sat down again.

Just as he crossed his legs, Tan Bengbeng sent a glare. He could only put it down again quietly.

He raised his eyebrows in a devilish manner.

“I have done a thorough check-up on the Old Master, but I have some minor questions for the people that took care of him. Can I?”

“Of course!”

The moment he heard that Qi Yan could cure Mo Chengxian, Mo Chengliang’s attitude towards him changed completely and he became extremely friendly.

He asked the butler to call the doctors and nurses who usually took care of The Old Master.

They stood in a row neatly.

Even Mo Yongheng came in and stood beside Mo Chengliang while he waited for Qi Yan’s questions.

Upon seeing that Mo Yongheng was also here, Mo Kun became energetic again.

Mo Kun thought that Qi Yan wanted to question Mo Yongheng in front of everyone and instantly became joyous.

He’d wait for the drama to unfold!

He purposely cleared his throat to speak. “King of Hell, you made everyone come over, is there anything important you want to talk about?”

Qi Yan nodded. “Yes, it is quite important.”

Mo Kun’s face lit up, he was sure that Qi Yan was going to talk about the poison. He asked quickly, “What is the important matter, everyone is waiting. Quick, say it!”

“...”

Qi Yan cast him a glance and curved his lips into a cold smile.

The sharp gaze was as if he could see through what the person was thinking.

He pushed against the arms of the chair and stood up.

He placed his hands behind his back and walked around the living room. He stopped in front of the doctor that always took care of the Old Master.

Qi Yan had a look at Liao Fei and asked nonchalantly, “Are you the one that has been curing Old Master?”

Liao Fei was previously scared by Mo Yongheng and had been doing his job obediently these few days.

However, today he was not afraid. Mo Kun was here, he had his back.

Furthermore, he did not know who Qi Yan was. Hearing that he asked about the patient’s illness, it was his specialization. Of course, he would be confident about it.

He raised his head and answered, "Yes, I was the one who took care of the head of the Mo Family. I am the cream of the crop, I was selected from several doctors. The head of the Mo Family was so ill, if it wasn't for me, he wouldn't have made it till today!"

"So, are you able to cure the Old Master?" He flicked his fingers and asked.

Not knowing what exactly he was asking for, Liao Fei turned to look at Mo Kun.

He had just received the news from Mo Kun to blame everything onto Mo Yongheng if someone found out that the head of the Mo Family was being poisoned.

However, why was he not asking about the poison, but asking him if he could cure the head of the Mo Family?

Chapter 1285: Get Lost, as Far Away as Possible!

Mo Kun did not instruct on how to answer this question...

"Does Doctor Liao's ability to cure patients depend on President Mo? Or is it that President Mo decides whether you can cure the head of Mo Family?!" Qi Yan suddenly raised his voice when he noticed that Doctor Liao kept looking at Mo Kun.

The aura of superiority oppressed Liao Fei.

An ordinary doctor like Liao Fei would not be able to withstand it for long. He quickly explained, "The head, head of the Mo Family is seriously ill, it is very difficult to cure him. However, as his main doctor, I will definitely do my best to nurse him back to health..."

"Okay, you can go." Qi Yan abruptly spoke and interrupted him.

Liao Fei was confused as he was stopped in the middle of his speech.

It was as if he did not understand what Qi Yan meant.

"Don't you understand what I said? I said, you are fired, you can pack up now and get lost, as far away as possible!"

"..."!!

"I am the best specialist in the country. Furthermore, I am the main doctor for Old Master, if you chase me away, who will be taking care of the head of the Mo Family?"

Qi Yan gave him a glance and said, "Precisely because of useless doctors like you, the Old Master's illness has dragged on for so long. That is why you can get lost now!"

What Qi Yan had just done not only confused Liao Fei, but Mo Kun as well.

He was still waiting for Qi Yan to ask about the poison so that he would be able to get rid of Mo Yongheng.

However, he did not get to remove Mo Yongheng and now Qi Yan wanted to remove the spy he placed beside that old man.

Without Liao Fei being the main doctor, and Old Master with Mo Chengliang, it would be difficult for him to know the status of that old man's illness in the future.

Liao Fei could not be chased away!

Mo Kun raised his head and said. "Uncle, Doctor Liao is not wrong, he has always taken care of father and never made a mistake. If we suddenly fire him, even if we put the implications of Father's illness aside, it will not be good for our reputation when the news gets out. Since King of Hell is confident to cure Father, why not let Doctor Liao stay as an assistant to him, at least someone will understand if something goes wrong."

"..."

While Mo Chengliang lowered his head to think about it, Qi Yan had already rejected it for him.

"There is no need, I do not accept such a bad assistant."

"..."

Mo Kun was alarmed.

"King of Hell, this is the Mo Family, watch what you are saying. Doctor Liao did not offend you but you want to chase him away like this. Why do I think that you are trying to hide something, if there is anything, say it out loud now!"

Mo Kun's gaze sharpened, he suspected that Qi Yan had already found out that Mo Chengxian was being poisoned. He was trying to agitate Qi Yan with his words.

However Qi Yan did not even look at him but asked Mo Chengliang straight.

"Mr. Mo, if I can cure the head of the Mo Family, can I decide the manpower allocation?"

Mo Chengliang nodded. "Of course! If you really can cure the head of the Mo Family, not only will the medical personnel listen to you, even I will listen to you!"

Mo Kun was shocked!

"Uncle..."

"Don't talk about this anymore, Old Master's health is more important. Qi Yan is not wrong in saying that Doctor Liao proclaimed himself to be good yet the head's condition did not get any better after treating him for so long. If we continue to let him be in charge, I am worried that he will soon ask us to be mentally prepared for the worst!"

Chapter 1286: My King of Hell, You're Amazing

"But..." Just as Mo Kun was about to say something, Mo Chengliang interrupted him.

“No more buts, we shouldn’t have any doubts when we choose to use a man. Since Qi Yan said that he could cure the elderly head, we should let go of our worries and allow him to have a try!”

Mo Chengliang turned around to look at Qi Yan.

“From now on, we’ll leave the task of curing the elderly head to you. You can decide on which medical personnel to keep or sack, and I would also instruct my men to fully cooperate with you if you need anything else!”

When Qi Yan heard this, he collected his gaze in satisfaction and pointed his long fingers at Liao Fei.

“There, he’s the one. Send two people over and throw him out!”

“...”

Liao Fei protested, “I am, I am the elderly head’s doctor-in-charge, you can’t do this to me! I will sue all of you...”

As Qi Yan folded his arms, he cast a sideways glance at him and said slowly, “Go ahead then, let the judge thoroughly investigate how much dirty money you have collected over the years, as well as how many murder cases you were involved in!”

A doctor with no medical ethics is a hundred times worse than a murderer!

Such a person like Liao Fei would receive his karma sooner or later; it was just that Qi Yan had already prepared a destination for him before anyone else could have the chance to deal with him.

When the two bodyguards hoisted him out of Mo Chengliang’s villa, the enforcement officers were already waiting outside to take him back for further investigations.

By the time the bodyguards returned, everyone present was aware that Liao Fei had been taken away by a police car.

Mo Kun’s expression changed slightly. He took in a deep breath, trying his best to remain composed.

The other medical personnel looked at each other and looks of fear could be seen beneath all of their eyes.

“Don’t be afraid!”

As Qi Yan casually placed his hands into his pockets, he walked around them in a circle before his devilish lips curled up.

“I am so good looking and I don’t bite either, it’s just that I don’t have a good temper, neither do I fancy being lied to. If anyone dares to lie to me, I will devour them up entirely! Oh yes, have you all seen my eyes? Did you all realize that the color of my pupils are different? Actually, this is because I am clairvoyant—I can tell right away if anyone is lying, so...”

Before Qi Yan finished speaking, a few of the timid nutritionists and nurses had already knelt down with a thump.

"I really have nothing to do with anything that Doctor Liao did. I, I merely accepted some money from him to cover up what he did. I really did not partake in anything!"

"Me too! Even though I am his assistant, he is a very selfish person and he trusts no one. He merely gave me some money so that I would protect his image..."

"Me, me too. I am actually Liao Fei's secret lover, but I was forced into being one. He already has a wife and is highly reputable; it wouldn't be convenient for him to fool around outside, so he forced me to get together with him. He even threatened that he would end my career in this industry if I dared to tell others about it! I have actually secretly hidden some photographs, and I am willing to stand forward to speak against him if there's a need!"

"I am willing to do it too!"

"..."

There was no need for any investigation now.

Liao Fei's character was abundantly clear.

With a dark face, Mo Chengliang ordered the bodyguards to take all of these people down to the police station to aid in the investigations.

"Such a person actually has the guts to use the status of an expert and swindle others. He is an absolute disgrace to experts!"

Qi Yan brushed his bangs and let out a devilish smile.

"Mr. Mo, don't be angry yet. When the heart of a human turns dark, they don't worry about laying their hands on their family, even less patients who are complete strangers to them."

Qi Yan paused in his words and looked toward Mo Kun.

"President Mo, do you agree with me?"

Chapter 1287: Damned Face

"..."

Even before Mo Kun could return from the shock of witnessing Liao Fei being taken away, Qi Yan suddenly called him out and his facial expression changed immediately.

He narrowed his eyes. Unsure if this was a trap that Qi Yan had set, he did not reply to him even after a long while.

Qi Yan said, "It seems as if President Mo is feeling sorry for Liao Fei, that you are still in a daze even after he has been taken away. I am wondering if President Mo knows about the good deeds that Liao Fei has done?"

"Of course I don't know about them! I would never allow him to remain by Father's side if I had known that he was such a person! Speaking of which, I am not that familiar with Liao Fei; Yongheng is usually

the one who takes care of Father, and he definitely bumps into Liao Fei more often than I do. Why didn't you realize that he was such a lousy person?"

All of a sudden, Mo Kun linked the topic to Mo Yongheng.

Liao Fei and the relevant personnel had all been taken away.

Apart from the remaining ones who had previously undergone Mo Chengliang's meticulous selection, Mo Chengliang was the only one left who was not implicated by the matter.

Everyone shifted their attention to Mo Yongheng upon hearing Mo Kun's words.

After all, the elderly head of the Mo Family had been sick for three years; apart from the doctor, Mo Yongheng was the next person who had taken care of him the longest.

There was even a saying that the elderly refused to eat any medicine that was not given by Mo Yongheng.

This alone was sufficient to show how important he was to the elderly head.

Upon Mo Kun's sudden cue, Mo Yongheng lifted his gaze calmly and cast him a look. "Indeed, I did not realize it."

"You took care of the elderly head every day, yet you did not detect that something was wrong with Liao Fei? I remember that you have studied medicine before. Could it be that you are intentionally covering up for Liao Fei, or were you a part of it too?"

Mo Kun said in a deep voice. Without waiting for Mo Yongheng to explain himself, he turned around and looked directly at Mo Chengliang.

"Granduncle, I am afraid that it is not suitable to place Father under the care of Yongheng anymore. Since Qi Yan is around now, he might just be able to successfully treat him. Why don't we let Yongheng take a rest; firstly, it is already taxing for him since he had to handle the company, and secondly, it is to avert any suspicions that others have of him!"

Nian Xiaomu thought that she would be able to watch him burn after she had gotten rid of Liao Fei with Qi Yan.

Even if he could not use the excuse of the poisoning incident to get rid of Mo Yongheng, he would not simply watch as Yongheng joined forces with Qi Yan.

That damned old man trusts Mo Yongheng the most; if Mo Yongheng isn't around, he would never accept the treatment even with Qi Yan's incredible medical skills.

He wanted to see how could Qi Yan cure the stupid old man if he did not accept the treatment!

"I did not do anything disloyal to the Mo Family and the elderly head!" Mo Yongheng frowned and blurted out without any hesitation.

"Yongheng, don't be anxious. We are not saying that you have done anything wrong now; this is not a major matter, but the elderly head's health is put at stake and we simply wanted you to avert any sort of

suspicion. However, if you insist on staying behind to take care of the elderly head, you might instead appear to have a guilty conscience. This would not be good for you either!”

Mo Kun advised Mo Yongheng earnestly and acted as if he had his best interests at heart.

However, every word and sentence that came out of his mouth were, in fact, misleading others into thinking that Mo Yongheng was somehow related to Liao Fei.

They were either in collusion, or he was trying to cover up for the guilty party.

If Mo Yongheng continued to put up a fight, Mo Chengliang might just suspect him too.

However, if he did not persevere on, Mo Kun’s wish to transfer him away from the elderly head might just be fulfilled.

Mo Yongheng was a straightforward person. As he watched himself being doubted and was just about to argue his way with Mo Kun, Qi Yan had already walked forward to him.

From the curve at the corner of his mouth, one could not differentiate whether or not he was laughing.

His smile was filled with sarcasm.

“Not to mention that your damned face is indeed not good for a patient’s recovery.”

“...”

Chapter 1288: Quick, Praise Me!

Mo Yongheng considered Qi Yan an eyesore too. However, right now, he was more concerned with whether he could remain by the elderly head’s side to take care of him. As such, he merely cast Qi Yan a glare and gestured him to take note of the setting.

The next second, Qi Yan started to make a fuss.

“You refused to admit that you have got a damned face and you actually have the guts to glare at me!”

“...”

Mo Yongheng’s face darkened. Just as he was about to say something, Qi Yan had already leaned in toward him and whispered in a low voice that only the two of them could hear, “Beg me, I am the only person right now who could allow you to remain by the Mo Family head’s side. Beg me, and I will help you!”

“...”

Mo Yongheng stared fixedly at the thick-skinned and devilish face with an extremely strong urge to kick his ass off!

He narrowed his eyes slightly and held in the fury within him.

Gritting his teeth, he warned him, “Don’t overdo it!”

“Are you threatening me? I am afraid of everything except for threats. Let’s see how you can remain by the elderly head’s side if I don’t help you today...”

Before Qi Yan could finish his arrogant words, he noticed from the corner of his eye that Tan Bengbeng had stood up from the chair with a displeased face. Without a second word, he turned around to look at Mo Chengliang.

“I’ve suddenly remembered that there is still something with the elderly head’s illness that I am unsure of, and I need Mo Yongheng to explain it to me. I am afraid that he will not be able to leave now!”

He blurted this out so swiftly that it seemed as if he was afraid that he would lose his fiancée if he said it any slower.

After he finished speaking, he ignored Mo Chengliang and Mo Yongheng’s thoughts on it and walked directly to Tan Bengbeng, with an expression that spelled, ‘Ain’t I awesome, quickly praise me’.

Mo Chengliang was speechless.

“...”

“Shameless!” Mo Yongheng cursed silently in his heart.

Just as Mo Kun was about to say some opposing words, Mo Chengliang had already stopped him.

“Enough, I have already promised Qi Yan just now that if he can cure the family head, everyone in my villa will take his orders. Furthermore, since Yongheng has been taking care of the family head the entire time, I will be happier if he stays to help Qi Yan out. After all, Yongheng is different from Liao Fei; he is not an outsider, and I trust him!”

Since Mo Chengliang had already given his nod of approval, Mo Kun could do nothing but to agree to it.

They were at Mo Chengliang’s villa, and no one would listen to him.

However, it was definitely annoying to know that instead of Mo Yongheng, his men were instead gotten rid of today!

Liao Fei had been taken to the police station; if he did not keep his mouth tightly shut during the interrogation and revealed their relationship with each other...

Mo Kun could no longer be bothered with implicating Mo Yongheng in this matter now. As he left Mo Chengliang’s villa in a hurry, he gave Du Li a call and told him to think of ways to solve the matter which involved Liao Fei...

Since Mo Kun had left, Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu no longer had a reason to stay behind.

They had unexpectedly sent a tight slap to Mo Kun’s face today.

Depending upon how evil Mo Kun felt, he might just do something crazy and they could not let their guard down in any way.

“I want to see grandpa...”

Just like a kid who didn't manage to get her candy, Nian Xiaomu lay in Yu Yuehan's embrace and cooed pitifully.

As Yu Yuehan hugged her tightly, he brushed away the fine hairs on her forehead and shook his head gently.

He wanted her to be patient.

Since Mo Chengliang already had an agreement with the elders of the Mo Family, that neither her or Mo Kun were allowed to visit Mo Chengxian, then no one was allowed to visit him.

Mo Chengliang's prestigious status amongst the Mo Family's elders might be affected if word got out that he had allowed her to visit the elderly head. In addition, Mo Kun might also use this against Mo Chengliang and also look for a reason to visit Mo Chengxian.

If that happened, grandpa would be in an even more dangerous situation.

A little impatience will spoil great plans.

"Your grandpa would surely be fine with Qi Yan around!"

Chapter 1289: Why Are the Flowers so Red in Color?

"Everyone else can visit him except for me. It's so hard on me!" Nian Xiaomu pouted her lips and cooed in his embrace.

Yu Yuehan was unable to resist the little devil in his arms.

He locked her by her arms and spoke as he walked out.

"I suddenly remembered that it's your day tomorrow."

Nian Xiaomu blinked her eyes and asked, "Do I have anything on?"

Yu Yuehan nodded his head with all seriousness and said, "Yup, there is. It is the first of June, Children's Day."

"..."

Bullshit!

She was really missing her grandpa, but he actually teased her instead of comforting her.

Nian Xiaomu started to miss Xiao Liuliu again since she couldn't visit her grandpa.

Since it happened to be Children's Day the next day, Yu Yuehan decided to simply kidnap her onto the plane and make a trip back to City H to spend the special day with Xiao Liuliu, at the same time visiting Tang Yuansi and Shangxin.

—

On the other side.

Qi Yan walked proudly with confident steps as he strode toward Mo Chengxian's room with Tan Bengbeng.

Just like an apprentice, Mo Yongheng held onto a medicine box and was instructed to follow behind at the tail end.

He nearly smashed the medicine box onto the ground when he looked up and saw Qi Yan holding onto Tan Bengbeng's hand with a gleeful look on his face.

However, he gritted his teeth and endured it the moment he thought of the severely ill, elderly head.

Qi Yan was the elderly head's last hope.

As such, he could not even retaliate even if Qi Yan punched him, much less the other way round.

The few of them stopped in front of Mo Chengxian's ward.

Qi Yan still remembered Mo Chengxian's reaction when he saw Tan Bengbeng last time. As he lowered his gaze and took a glance at her elegant face, his eyes flickered and he called Mo Yongheng forward.

"Your movements are so slow, didn't you have your meal?"

"..."

Mo Yongheng froze and he looked up at Qi Yan.

There were clearly nurses in the villa, but Qi Yan refused to order them around. Instead, he explicitly sought Mo Chengliang's permission to take him as his assistant, and now he was trying to put him down.

Others might not be aware, but Mo Yongheng knew very clearly that he was taking revenge for a personal grudge!

He would endure it!

Mo Yongheng opened up the medicine box just as instructed. Then, he watched as Qi Yan retrieved a sterile mask and gently put in on Tan Bengbeng's face.

He reminded her, "Try not to make any noises, lest you agitate Mr. Mo. Sit inside obediently and wait for me, I'll take you back to rest after I am done examining him."

Qi Yan lowered his head and planted a kiss on Tan Bengbeng's face after he finished speaking.

He gave a light peck on her cheek without any frivolous intentions.

When he lifted his head up and noticed Mo Yongheng, who was sporting a darkened face, he intentionally lowered his head again and planted another kiss on her face.

After he noticed that Mo Yongheng's face was so dark that black ink was about to drip down from it, he finally collected his gaze in satisfaction and led Tan Bengbeng into the ward with a cocky look.

Just before they entered the room, Mo Yongheng suddenly reached out and stopped him.

He said in a low voice, "Are you really confident of curing the elderly head?"

Mo Chengxian's health was in a very bad state.

If the toxins remained in his body for too long, even an antidote would not be able to fully clear them.

Mo Yongheng knew this point better than anyone else.

He could understand if Qi Yan wanted to help Nian Xiaomu, and hence intentionally proclaimed in front of Mo Chengliang that he could nurse the elderly head back to health.

However, he wanted to hear the truth since only a few of them were here now.

"Look where you are touching. You can block me off, but don't use the chance to touch my Bengbeng!" As Qi Yan clicked his tongue, he pushed Mo Yongheng's hand away from Tan Bengbeng's arm and cast him an annoyed glance.

"Qi Yan!"

Even though Mo Yongheng appeared to be very composed, he was not an easy target to provoke.

He had only managed to endure Qi Yan's cockiness up till now because the elderly head's health was at stake.

If Qi Yan dared to tell him that whatever he had said earlier was just to intimidate the others, he would pin him against the wall in one second and give him a good beating!

He would let him know why the flowers were so red in color!

Chapter 1290: You Are Really My Nemesis

"Bengbeng, look at how he is threatening me! I am so afraid!" As Qi Yan put on a fearful look, he leaned in toward Tan Bengbeng and nestled his entire body into her embrace.

He rested his head right on top of her soft and squishy chest.

His face was filled with satisfaction.

"Stand properly!" Before Tan Bengbeng could say anything, Mo Yongheng had already bellowed at him.

Qi Yan raised his chin and said haughtily, "I am not going to do that! Do you have anything to say about me being intimate with my fiancée? Yes, I want to p*ss you to death and watch how you gnash your teeth with hatred, yet are unable to do anything to me! Are you super, super p*ssed now? Huh?"

"..."!!

Mo Yongheng took in a deep breath. He was so cross that his face turned ashen.

He swore that he had never met anyone as shameless and thick-skinned as Qi Yan.

If not for the elderly head, he would have looked for a rope to hang Qi Yan up and give him a good beating!

"Qi Yan, Young Master Yongheng is really concerned about the elderly head, don't you bully him!" Tan Bengbeng could not bring herself to continue watching and yanked him away.

Qi Yan restrained himself the moment he saw that she was unhappy.

He cast Mo Yongheng a glance and spoke slowly.

“I am the King of Medicine, so show me some respect. Don’t always regard me as some doctor who has come from the wild, and think that I only know how to swindle people. Who was the one who gave you the antidote? Since I was able to identify the toxins in the elderly head’s body, how weird would it be if I managed to cure him of his stroke?”

As Qi Yan reached out gracefully and adjusted his clothes, he displayed his stance of the King of Medicine and gestured Mo Yongheng to open the door for him.

Just as Tan Bengbeng noticed how gloomy Mo Yongheng looked and was about to help him with the task, Mo Yongheng stopped her.

“You still have not recovered yet, and it is already bad that you are out and about. You can’t tire yourself out again.”

As Mo Yongheng spoke, he ignored Qi Yan’s look of contempt and he pushed open the door so that they could enter the ward.

However, Qi Yan was not in a rush to examine the elderly head after he entered the ward.

He walked around the room and found a spot that was most suitable for lying down. Then, he held Tan Bengbeng by her hand and told her to lie down.

Following which, he got her a blanket and covered her with it.

Finally, he dusted his hands in satisfaction and looked down at her.

“Don’t worry, since I have already said that I will nurse the elderly head back to health, I will not go back on my words. I will need to use the equipment to do another full body check on him, and this process might take up some time. What you need is rest now, so you should be obedient and take a nap. I’ll let you know the results of the check-up when you are awake.”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng wanted to tell him that she could help him out, but she had just suffered a miscarriage and had injuries on her body. She had been out for quite some time already, and she indeed did not feel too well.

She would be distracting Qi Yan if she insisted on taking part but wasn’t able to help him in the end.

Tan Bengbeng could only nod her head and agree to his arrangement when she remembered the time they developed the elderly head’s antidote together in the laboratory.

She shut her eyes obediently and willed herself to go to sleep so that Qi Yan could do what he needed to do with ease.

Tan Bengbeng indeed fell asleep in no time.

A trace of paleness could be seen in her peaceful sleeping face, and it made one's heart ache to see her struggling to hold up.

"You are really my nemesis!"

Qi Yan stroked the tip of her nose lovingly with his long fingers. When he saw how Tan Bengbeng was sniffing her nose, just like a young child would, his gaze turned deep with love.

The moment he stood up and turned around, he met Mo Yongheng's surveying gaze.

Their eyes met and flames radiated all around.

Just as Qi Yan was about to say something, Mo Yongheng had already looked away and walked toward the elderly head's bed. It was rare that he did not argue with him.

"I have already prepared the elderly head's medical records in advance. They are all here."