

My Life 1291

Chapter 1291: Little Heng, It's Time to Leave!

Mo Yongheng retrieved a file from the drawer beside the bed and passed it to Qi Yan.

Qi Yan continued to fold his arms and did not take it.

Curling his lips, he said indifferently, "I thought that you would thank me since I got rid of Liao Fei for you today. And so, it looks like Liao Fei is not worthy of a single word of appreciation, eh?"

Liao Fei worked for Mo Kun, and Mo Yongheng was the one who had revealed this fact to Nian Xiaomu prior to the incident.

From the start, their purpose here today was not to deal with Mo Kun, but Liao Fei.

As such, the police car came in a timely manner, right after Qi Yan had chased Liao Fei out of Mo Chengliang's villa. This was to ensure that Liao Fei did not have any other opportunities to escape.

Getting rid of Liao Fei and the personnel around Mo Chengxian who could be manipulated by Mo Kun meant one thing: They had ensured, to the greatest extent, that the treatment Mo Chengxian was about to receive would not be disrupted by anyone else.

This was the most crucial step!

When Mo Yongheng heard this, he raised his eyebrows. Without showing a single bit of deterrence, he said coldly, "I remembered that Yu Yuehan was the one who had plotted this. It was all thanks to him for digging out all the unethical things that Liao Fei had committed over the years, that we were able to successfully get rid of Liao Fei. Why are you the one who is taking the credit instead?"

"Do you know how to chat with someone? I am the main character today! If not for my presence, the King of Medicine, do you think that the show would continue? At the very least, I am someone who carries the halo of the main character. I am definitely well deserved of receiving a word of appreciation from you!"

Qi Yan tilted his devilish ace and looked at Mo Yongheng provokingly.

Mo Yongheng's eyes narrowed. However, he took the bedridden elderly head into account and gritted his teeth, saying, "Thank you!"

"You're welcome!"

Qi Yan walked forward with all smiles and spun around in front of him gleefully. Then, he took the document file and started to flip through the reports of Mo Chengxian's past check-ups, as well as the drugs that were used on him for treatment.

Time ticked by.

Qi Yan was really busy during the next few hours.

He looked at Mo Chengxian's medical records and examined his body at the same time.

Drawing of blood, sending them for laboratory tests, prescribing of medicine...

Qi Yan seemed to change into a completely different person the moment he entered the laboratory.

Even Mo Yongheng, who harbored hatred toward him at the start, became silent too.

He quietly helped him out by his side and did not doubt anything.

“The antidote still needs to be improved, the batch that I gave you previously could only remove a portion of the toxins, and they are definitely not enough to completely clear out the toxins in Mr. Mo’s body!”

As Qi Yan compared all of the experimental data, his expression turned a little grim.

“I need one hour of absolute silence right now.”

“In that case, I’ll take my leave.” Just as Mo Yongheng turned around and was about to walk away, he stopped right in his tracks upon a single sentence from Qi Yan.

“Where are you thinking of going? Did you want to go out and spend some alone time with Bengbeng? Dream on! Sit down at the corner of the laboratory, squat down there for one hour without moving!”

Qi Yan casually pointed a corner to Mo Yongheng.

“...”

Frowning, Mo Yongheng cast him a glance and walked to the corner. Then, he did as Qi Yan instructed and squatted down.

Just when he squatted down, Qi Yan complained.

“Why are you facing me? My inspirations for developing a new drug are gone just looking at your damned face. You should just face the wall!”

“...”

Mo Yongheng gritted his teeth fiercely.

Very well, Qi Yan. We shall settle the scores another day!

After the elderly head is nursed back to health, he will be dead meat when he adds today’s incident up with how he had bullied Bengbeng last time!

The two of them did not leave the laboratory at all the entire afternoon.

The moment the drug was developed and Qi Yan was sure that it could help the elderly head to regain his consciousness, he sealed it up immediately and proceeded to walk to the door.

Just as he reached the door, he suddenly thought of something and looked toward the corner of the laboratory. Then, he whistled.

“Little Heng, it’s time to leave!”

“...”!!

Chapter 1292: Was Being Alive Not a Great Thing?

Little Heng.

Why does this name sound like a little eunuch!

Mo Yongheng's legs were numb from squatting in the corner for the entire afternoon.

He got ready to stand up when he saw that Qi Yan was about to leave. However, when he heard that he had called him "Little Heng", his knees wobbled and nearly fell on his face. He cast him a glare as soon as he returned to his senses!

As if he could not detect his gaze, Qi Yan continued to complain.

"Little Heng, quick. Why are you so slow? Woes of having short legs, indeed!"

"My name is Mo Yongheng, not Little Heng!"

Mo Yongheng took huge steps forward to him and compared both of their heights. Gritting his teeth, he reminded him, "We only have a slight difference in height!"

He used his actions to prove that his legs were not short!

However, Qi Yan ignored everything and curled his lips.

"In any case, I am still taller than you, and your legs are shorter than mine too. If you are not convinced, shall we remove our pants to compare?"

"..."

Remove their pants to compare. What was he trying to compare?

As Mo Yongheng stared at the unbelievably shameless Qi Yan, he was so angry that his face turned ashen.

His hands draped at the sides of his body, tightened into fists.

He repeatedly reminded himself that Qi Yan still had to treat the elderly head and that he could not die now...

"Are you even a man? Why are you dawdling?"

"Let me tell you this, I did not fuss over this matter with you today because I took my Bengbeng's feelings into account. For someone like you, I can simply prescribe you a dose of the drug and you can proceed to lie down with Mr. Mo on the bed!

"Follow closely and take the initiative to carry the box. It's okay if you do not have any experience of being a footman, I just happen to have time today and I can teach you how to do it..."

"..."

Qi Yan's nagging could be heard throughout the entire journey.

Even though Mo Yongheng had followed him blindly with the box in hand, every action of his was scrutinized.

By the time they returned to the elderly head's ward, the expression on Mo Yongheng's face could no longer be described in words. He was so angry, that it seemed like he would just faint from anger by the next second...

"Are the two of you... alright?"

Tan Bengbeng weakly asked. She had been in a deep sleep and only woke up when she heard sounds of the door opening.

The moment she turned around, she saw the two men with two completely different expressions.

Qi Yan replied, "We're good!"

Mo Yongheng said, "We're not!"

Yeah, their vastly different replies matched their current feelings right now.

Tan Bengbeng's eyes flickered and she sat up on the reclining chair. As she walked toward Mo Yongheng, she said softly, "Young Master Yongheng, Qi Yan's character is as such, he is used to being wilful. If he was impolite to you or offended you in any way, I am willing to apologize on his behalf..."

"Tss!"

Qi Yan had already taken in a deep, chilly breath even before Tan Bengbeng could finish speaking.

Reaching out, he pulled her to face him and frowned in dissatisfaction.

"I have been developing the Mo Family head's antidote the entire afternoon and I did nothing evil. Why are you apologizing on my behalf? Furthermore, you are apologizing to him. Are you trying to p*ss me to death?"

"Indeed, he did not do anything."

Mo Yongheng strolled forward and scoffed, "He merely used his authority for personal gain and made me squat in the corner of the laboratory for an entire afternoon. He even used his mouth and took advantage of me."

"???"

Used his mouth to take advantage?

It was obvious that Tan Bengbeng had misunderstood the meaning in a sexual manner, as her gaze traveled back and forth between the two men.

Qi Yan hurriedly pressed onto her head and said, "Don't let your thoughts run wild, I merely called him Little Heng. It is nothing much, yet he used it to complain to you. He is not manly at all! Little Heng, today is Children's Day and you can go and enjoy your day. Judging from your looks, I think that you are at most only three years old!"

"..."

What does it feel like to be called childish by the most childish person?

Chapter 1293: King of Hell, One Who Could Smash the Rock With Your Mega Chest—Can I Get to Know You?

It felt like having a strong urge to pin him on a wall before giving him a good beating, then throw him inside a waste bin and indicate: 'This is not recyclable!'

Mo Yongheng did not want to argue with him and he looked directly at Tan Bengbeng.

"How are you feeling? Better?"

"She is my fiancée, so I should be the one asking this question!" As Qi Yan grabbed onto Tan Bengbeng's shoulders and tilted her body around to face him, he asked with a look of worry.

"Bengbeng, are you feeling better? Are you missing me dearly since you did not see me for the entire afternoon?"

"..."

She felt that the two of them could hold each other's hands and celebrate Children's Day together.

She could take care of the elderly head alone.

"I was fine in the first place, and I am feeling much more energetic after taking a nap. Didn't you say that you were working on the elderly head's antidote just now? Have you developed it?" Tan Bengbeng lifted her head and asked.

Qi Yan curled his lips devilishly; the corner of his eyes and eyebrows were filled with smugness too.

"Of course, your man is invincible. Are there any drugs out there that I am unable to develop? Do you feel that I look more handsome now? Praise me then, I am definitely deserving of it!"

"..."

She finally understood that there was no way Qi Yan could be normal whenever Mo Yongheng was around.

Tan Bengbeng praised him with a few kind sentences when she saw that his 'waiting for praises' expression seemed really pitiful. On the other hand, Mo Yongheng, who was standing beside them, had already walked to the elderly head's bed with the medicine box in hand.

All of a sudden, he turned around and cast her a glance before saying indifferently, "Bengbeng, where there is a loving mother, there is a useless son. You are about to spoil your son."

"???"

Qi Yan demanded, "Her son? Who are you referring to? You'd better watch your words, or else I will teach you a lesson with my fists!"

“Since today is Children’s Day, I shall take into account that you are the target group for this celebration and will not pursue the matter further.” Mo Yongheng tucked both his hands inside his pocket and replied calmly.

The moment Tan Bengbeng noticed that Qi Yan’s face had turned dark, she grabbed hold of his arm.

Then, she lowered her voice and tried to soothe him.

“Alright, alright, Young Master Yongheng is not arguing with you, so stop provoking him on purpose. Wouldn’t it be great for us to get along with one another in harmony?”

“Not great!”

Qi Yan drew her into his embrace unhappily and said with a gloomy voice, “I am your fiancé, but you are not standing by my side, and all you do is to help him out. Bengbeng, tell me this honestly... Did you take a fancy to him?”

“...”

She was merely standing on the side of the truth.

Furthermore, Tan Bengbeng could tell that he was intentionally causing trouble. Mo Yongheng had indeed behaved a little weirdly during the previous few incidents, but today, for the sake of the Mo Family head, he had already shown efforts in tolerating Qi Yan.

She simply wanted to keep the peace and had no intention of siding with anyone.

However, upon Qi Yan’s abrupt question, Tan Bengbeng also realized that she seemed to hate watching Qi Yan and Mo Yongheng quarrel.

As her eyes darkened, she lowered her gaze and tugged onto Qi Yan’s arm.

She muttered at a volume level that only they could hear.

“I haven’t taken a fancy to him, I just feel that he has a slight resemblance to my elder brother.”

“Elder brother? Who said so?”

The moment Qi Yan heard what Tan Bengbeng said, he blurted out without hesitation.

“How could his damned face be comparable to your good looks? You certainly do not have the same parents. He has merely found excuses to get close to you; such as initiating a sibling-like friendship, then he will slowly lure you into his trap. If he is really your elder brother, I would perform a circus act of smashing a rock with my mega chest, roll on an ironing board, or chop my head off so that the two of you could sit on it! Firstly, please take a good look at his face... I would believe him for saying he was a big bad wolf, but it’s a nope for me if you said that he is your elder brother!”

“...”!!

Tan Bengbeng noticed that Mo Yongheng was looking at them with a gaze filled with emptiness, one which sent a chill down her spine.

She hurriedly tugged onto Qi Yan’s arm and gestured him to stop speaking.

Chapter 1294: Brother Is Here With You

Who would badmouth someone else right in front of them?

Qi Yan was acting way too arrogant.

“Have I said something wrong? I have said nothing but the truth. Look at you, then look at him. How does he look like you? Moreover, didn’t you say that your brother was dead?” Qi Yan muttered with an innocent look.

He did not think that he had said anything wrong.

How could a dead person come to life just like that?

Mo Yongheng must have known that Tan Lielie was dead and that Tan Bengbeng missed him, that’s why he pretended to be like her brother to curry her favor.

Tan Bengbeng may have fallen for his trap, but he hadn’t!

In front of a love rival, it was extremely important to throw out some harsh words!

“...”

Upon hearing his words, Tan Bengbeng turned silent as well.

She also knew that her brother was dead, which was why even though she had felt that Mo Yongheng was familiar, she had not said anything all this time.

Yet, she still had an inexplicable urge to get closer to him.

Seeing things turn sour between him and Qi Yan, she felt somewhat anxious as she did not want to see them fight...

However, she was not yet possessed to the extent that she would believe that someone, who was originally dead, would suddenly come back to life and would live so close to her.

“Qi Yan, stop it.”

Tan Bengbeng muttered as she bit her lip, her voice choking with some emotions.

She was missing her brother...

Very much.

Her grandparents had passed on, her parents were no longer around, and her brother was dead too.

The only person left in her family was her.

In order to protect Xiao Mumu, for the past few years, she had not even dared to come back during Tomb-Sweeping Day to offer incense to her family.

Would they blame her for it?

Tan Bengbeng did not know what was with herself either. She suddenly felt an urge to cry and grabbing onto the edges of her own shirt, she lowered her head like a child who had done something wrong and started to stare at her toes.

This was something she had done when she was young if ever she did something wrong. Her grandfather would take his ruler and order her to face the wall as a punishment.

Every time she felt aggrieved, her brother would suddenly appear and reach out to pat her head.

He would then secretly pass her a sweet and tell her, "Don't cry. Brother is here with you."

But, her brother was not around anymore...

"Liar!"

Tan Bengbeng suddenly blurted out in a low voice.

The following second, a tall and broad figure appeared in front of her.

Before she could react, the figure reached out to press her head and gently rubbed her lovely short hair.

Thereafter muttering, "How old are you now? And you're still acting like a child."

"..."

Tan Bengbeng's body jerked and she abruptly raised her head.

Her heart was palpitating furiously as if it would pop out of her throat at any moment.

Her gaze was immediately met with Qi Yan's devilish duo-toned eyes and she instantly froze.

What had she been thinking earlier?

She had actually thought that the person before her would be Mo Yongheng...

Tan Bengbeng turned to the side, only to see Mo Yongheng still rooted to the ground at the elderly head's bedside. Her eyes instantly reddened.

As expected, her brother was really not around anymore.

No matter how similar Mo Yongheng was to her brother, he was not her brother.

She no longer had her brother...

"Alright, alright. Whatever you say is right. I won't make you angry anymore. Don't cry!"

Qi Yan did not know what he had done wrong either. The second before she was still fine, and after touching her head, she suddenly started to cry like a child who could not get any candy.

He instantly felt helpless and hurriedly pulled her into his arms and admitted his mistake without any hesitation.

Even his attitude was extremely sincere.

He was so desperate that he even raised his fingers to swear that he would never make the same mistake again.

Chapter 1295: Take It as a Festive Gift

“You just had a miscarriage, you shouldn’t cry like that. Otherwise, you’ll have side effects in the future and cry easily whenever the wind changes. You heard me?” Qi Yan had his hands cupped around her face and put aside his playful expression, to remind her in a very serious manner.

When it came to something concerning her health, he would never treat it as a joke.

“I wasn’t crying. The wind went into my eyes so it felt a little uncomfortable.” Tan Bengbeng muttered with a calm front as she composed her emotions and hurriedly pulled out of Qi Yan’s arms at the thought that there were other people in the ward.

Qi Yan had not exposed her either. Seeing how she was obviously feeling upset and yet had to pretend that everything was fine, his heart ached terribly for her.

Knowing that she was missing her brother, Qi Yan could not possibly feel jealous about it anymore.

He took her hand and walked her towards Mo Chengxian’s bedside where he told her another piece of news that would make her happy.

“I’ve just concocted a dose of medicine which, if nothing goes wrong, will help the Mo Family’s elderly head regain his consciousness.”

With that, Qi Yan took the medicine box from Mo Yongheng’s hands and removed a shot of medicine.

The medicine inside the syringe emitted a silver-like glow.

Tan Bengbeng’s gaze could not help but follow the shot of medicine in his hand. She instantly forgot her sadness from missing her brother and did not notice that Mo Yongheng, who had been cast to a corner by them, had his eyes fixed on her throughout.

Looking at her eyes which were glistening with tears, he silently scrunched the hand in his pocket into a fist.

Only when Qi Yan injected the medicine into the Mo Family’s elderly head’s body did Mo Yongheng finally snap back to his senses and observe the elderly head.

Time ticked by, even after nearly half an hour had passed, there was no reaction from the Mo Family’s elderly head at all.

Mo Yongheng continued to stay by his bedside. Qi Yan could not bear Tan Bengbeng to remain standing and moved a lounge chair to Mo Chengxian’s bedside for her to lie down to wait.

He even instructed his men to prepare some snacks for him to feed her.

“You haven’t eaten anything either. Have a bite.” Tan Bengbeng grabbed onto the hand that had been feeding her and placed a mouthful of the snack into his mouth.

With the snack she fed her in his mouth, Qi Yan stared at her, so flattered by her gesture that he could not come back to his senses.

What to do?

His Bengbeng even knew how to care for him now. If this had been in the past, even if he had starved to death, she wouldn't have even taken another look at him.

She might have even rolled her eyes at him coldly and tell him that if a devil like him died, it would be a blessing to the world...

Qi Yan was so excited that he could not even bear to swallow the snack in his mouth. But, the following second, he saw Tan Bengbeng carrying the snacks and heading towards Mo Yongheng.

"Wait a moment!"

Qi Yan swiftly grabbed onto her to stop her.

"This snack is mine. Even if you feed the dogs or pigs, you can't feed it to him!"

With the snack still in his mouth, the crumbs of the snack continued to spurt out on Tan Bengbeng's face in his hurry to speak.

Tan Bengbeng frowned in annoyance and retreated a few steps.

Using her other hand to protect the snack from him, she rolled her eyes at him.

It was a familiar gaze which emitted a familiar sense of disdain towards him.

As expected, his position was still unstable.

However, he would rather die than let her feed Mo Yongheng as she had fed him.

"Alright, alright, alright. I'll give it to him, okay? You sit here and don't move!"

Qi Yan took the plate of snacks in her hand and headed in Mo Yongheng's direction.

He walked to his back and passed the plate of snacks forward to him.

"Here, Little Heng. Today's your day. Take it as a festive gift from me. Happy children's day!"

"..."

Mo Yongheng cast a mere glance at the snacks in front of him and turned behind to look at Qi Yan who looked like he needed a beating.

He simply muttered coldly, "I don't eat sweet food."

Chapter 1296: If It's Something You Like, I'll Give It All to You

Hearing this, Qi Yan happily took the plate of snacks away from him.

"That's just great. I didn't want to give them to you anyway!"

He then merrily took the plate of snacks and walked back to Tan Bengbeng.

“I gave it to him, but he didn’t want it!”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng looked up and cast a glance at Mo Yongheng, her eyes flickering slightly.

He doesn't eat sweet food...

Her brother did not like sweet food either. When they were young, when there were sweets at home, her brother would always keep his share and use them to coax her whenever she was unhappy.

Unexpectedly, Tan Bengbeng turned and instructed someone to prepare some food for Mo Yongheng.

Just when she had finished speaking, Qi Yan’s face darkened completely.

“And you said you don’t like him! You’re showing concern for him right now in front of me. Don’t tell me it’s because he looks like your brother. Go on then, tell me. What does your brother look like? I’ll do plastic surgery to change my face to his’!”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng replied, “Your face is good-looking enough. You don’t need plastic surgery.”

What she said was the truth.

Qi Yan was blessed with a handsome face. Other than Yu Yuehan, Tan Bengbeng had not seen another man who looked better than he did.

With a face like his, if he were to go for plastic surgery, he would probably have his face ruined.

What a pity that would be...

Although she wasn’t someone who only looked at one’s appearances, he really did not need to intentionally have her brother’s looks.

He was fine with how he looked right now.

“What’s the point of being good-looking? You don’t even like me!” Qi Yan scoffed coldly and like a child throwing a tantrum, he placed the plate of snacks aside and tossed his head.

“It’s not that I don’t like you, I just said that you’re good-looking...” Tan Bengbeng instinctively replied. Once her words landed, she abruptly snapped back to her senses.

When she realized what she had just said, her cheeks instantly flushed red.

Qi Yan had already heard her words and instantly turned back, asking her agitatedly, “What did you just say? You said you like me? Say it again!”

“...I didn’t say that, you heard wrongly.” Tan Bengbeng turned to look away and did not look at him.

Having had the rare opportunity to hear her say such words, Qi Yan would of course not let her off just like that.

He reached out to grab her chin and turned her face to him, saying as he stared right at her, "You definitely said that you like me, I heard it!"

"I didn't, I only said that I like your face. Xiao Mumu likes collecting good-looking hunks too, I've been influenced by her. But, it's just pure appreciation, not what you think it means..."

Tan Bengbeng was anxious to explain herself but the moment she raised her head and her eyes met Qi Yan's playful gaze, she was stunned for a moment.

Qi Yan's slender fingers were tossing his hair and his lips curled into an arrogant smirk.

He spoke in a sexy voice.

"Bengbeng, you can just tell me frankly that you like me, there's no need to be shy. Even if you only like my face, that's still something you like. If it's something you like, I'll give it all to you!"

"..."

His thought process was, as expected, different from others.

While Qi Yan did not think much about it, Tan Bengbeng was feeling extremely guilty.

As Mo Yongheng was still inside the ward, she was not as thick-skinned as Qi Yan to express that she liked him without any consideration at all.

She had only said that she liked his face, and she could already feel her face burning up.

She hurriedly stood up and headed towards Mo Chengxian's bedside.

Looking at him still in a deep sleep, she couldn't help but turn to ask Qi Yan, "Didn't you say that your medicine would help the elderly head regain consciousness? How come he's still not awake yet?"

More than an hour had passed.

Not only was there no sign of Mo Chengxian regaining consciousness, but it also seemed that he had fallen into an even deeper sleep than before.

There was no reaction from him even when it was the usual time for him to take his medication.

Could something have gone wrong?

Chapter 1297: Awake! He's Really Awake!

"There's no hurry, it takes time to clear the toxins in his body. Otherwise, if he wakes up, he'll only be able to hold out for a while and will lose consciousness again."

Qi Yan walked with Tan Bengbeng to Mo Chengxian's side and seeing how unassured she seemed, he helped to check his condition again.

After checking Mo Chengxian's pulse, his eyes flickered slightly.

"He's about to regain consciousness!"

Once Qi Yan's words landed, Mo Chengxian's eyelids started to move a little. A better sign than when his eyes were shut tightly just a moment ago.

His dry lips started to quiver a little as well.

It seemed that he was trying to say something.

While no one could hear what he was trying to say, they simply stared and watched as his eyes opened slowly.

Upon recalling an earlier scenario, Qi Yan immediately pulled Tan Bengbeng back and gestured for her not to speak first.

Mo Chengxian was awake.

He was really awake.

Both his eyes were clear and his gaze not as murky as before.

Although his face still appeared ghastly, the aura of the dying man he once possessed was now absent.

His pale-looking face now had a sign of resolution.

"Xin... ah..."

The moment Mo Chengxian saw Mo Yongheng, he was anxiously about to say something but upon seeing Qi Yan standing by his bedside, he suddenly stopped.

"Let me introduce myself. I'm Qi Yan, people call me the King of Medicine, but I prefer others to call me King of Hell. I'm your attending physician now. Don't worry, I'm not Mo Kun's man. I was simply asked to treat you."

With that, Qi Yan pointed to Mo Yongheng beside him.

"If you don't believe me, ask him."

Qi Yan was very clear that it would be difficult to get Mo Chengxian to trust him so quickly, but if Mo Chengxian would not cooperate with his treatment, his recovery process would definitely be affected.

The fastest way would be to get Mo Yongheng to vouch for him.

"Don't worry, Master. He is someone Missy asked for help, you can trust him." Mo Yongheng did not say anything unnecessary because it concerned the elderly head's health, and he naturally did not have the mood to hold a grudge against Qi Yan.

He straightaway abided by his instructions and explained things to Mo Chengxian.

Hearing that he had been sent by Nian Xiaomu, Mo Chengxian's gaze changed. It took him quite some effort to raise his hand and reach out towards Mo Yongheng.

Mo Yongheng hurriedly went forward and grabbed onto his hand.

"Don't worry, Master. Missy is fine. It's just that she has a bet with Mo Kun now and can't visit you. You must believe in her, she definitely won't let you down!"

“Xin... ah...”

The Mo Family’s elderly head opened his mouth, but it was still crooked as he spoke.

The words he spoke were even more slurred than before.

Knowing that he was still not assured, Mo Yongheng held onto his hand tightly, his eyes darkening.

“You should calm down now. After you’ve regained your composure, I’ll let you meet someone.”

“Beng...”

The Mo Family’s elderly head seemed to still remember what had happened before and upon hearing Mo Yongheng’s words, managed to stutter a single word.

“Yes, it’s Bengbeng! She’s fine as well and has accompanied Missy back. But, for the sake of your health, you need to calm yourself down before you meet her,” Mo Yongheng reminded him.

For a patient suffering from a stroke, the biggest taboo was a fluctuation in one’s emotions.

Especially for Mo Chengxian whose physical condition was frail. If he was to suffer from sudden mood swings, it could easily incur another stroke.

Qi Yan and Mo Yongheng were both careful people, and only after confirming multiple times that Mo Chengxian’s physical condition could take it, did they allow Tan Bengbeng to slowly appear from behind Qi Yan.

Their eyes met, but neither of them spoke.

Upon seeing clearly for himself that the person before him was really Tan Bengbeng, Mo Chengxian’s body started to tremble slightly and his eyes instantly reddened.

He did not say a word, but for some inexplicable reason, everyone present understood what his gaze meant.

They knew that his eyes were saying, “Child, it’s great that you’re fine...”

Chapter 1298: It’s Someone’s Name!

Tan Bengbeng’s eyes reddened as well and she went forward and grabbed hold of his hand.

For a long time, she was unable to speak.

As for Qi Yan, he was worried that Tan Bengbeng would cry her eyes out while she was recuperating from her miscarriage, and repeatedly tried to remind her, “You promised me, it’s just a meeting. No crying.”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng was originally quite sad but upon seeing him shoot daggers at her like an old fellow, she suddenly could not cry out anymore.

After nodding at him, she started to explain the events that happened over the last few years to the Mo Family elderly head.

When she was done, Tan Bengbeng suddenly thought of a very important question.

“Back then, everything happened so suddenly. When I rescued Missy, I tried to contact you, but there was no way I could reach you. What exactly happened?”

This question was something Tan Bengbeng had asked Mo Yongheng too.

Mo Yongheng had told her that some situations had happened at the Mo Corporation and the elderly head had told him to handle it. By the time he returned, the elderly head had already suffered from his stroke and was being poisoned.

In order to stay by the elderly head’s side, he could only pretend to surrender to Mo Kun and listen to his orders.

Although Mo Kun was taking over Mo Qian’s identity and had become the President of the company, his management regime was too extreme, resulting in some blunders.

If not for Mo Yongheng handling these matters for him, the consequences would have been far worse for the company now.

In addition to that, Mo Kun also needed Mo Yongheng to help control the Mo Family and the other elders. As a result, even though he knew that Mo Yongheng was not truly loyal to him, he still continued using him carefully and allowed Mo Yongheng to stay by the elderly head’s side to take care of him.

As Mo Chengxian could not speak at present, upon hearing Tan Bengbeng’s question, his eyes flickered slightly.

After a while, he managed to quiver his lips and muttered two words.

The first time he did, no one seemed to understand what he said.

They only knew that he seemed to have mentioned someone’s name.

“Don’t rush, take your time to speak.” Mo Yongheng at one side reminded him gently.

Ever since the elderly head had been in a coma, it had been Mo Yongheng staying by his side to take care of him.

Although he often saw him in a state of waking up, this was the first time he had seen him regaining full consciousness.

That was why, like Tan Bengbeng, Mo Yongheng was also very curious about what had happened to him three years ago.

“Du... Nu...” Mo Chengxian managed to repeat himself with much effort. He was in such haste that he had even started to drool.

However, still, nobody could get what he was trying to say.

“What on earth is ‘Du Nu’?” Qi Yan asked with his head tilted, suppressing his laughter.

After receiving a glare from Tan Bengbeng, he became obedient again and hurriedly went forward to help listen.

Mo Chengxian continued to mutter, “Du... Nu...”

“Is Master trying to say someone with the surname Du? Which Du character is it? Is it the same Du in the name Dufu?” Mo Yongheng asked cautiously after deciphering his words. [Dufu is the name of a Chinese poet]

Mo Chengxian’s eyeballs turned left and right.

It wasn’t.

“The Du used in Duguo?” Mo Yongheng asked again. [Duguo means to spend or pass time]

This time, Mo Chengxian blinked his eyes.

He had guessed correctly!

“What does Nu mean then?” Tan Bengbeng asked.

This character was something none of them could actually guess.

‘Du Nu’ did not sound like someone’s name at all.

Seeing how the elderly head was unable to say what he wanted to and looked as if he was in agony, Tan Bengbeng hurriedly got him to stay quiet.

She turned to look at Qi Yan.

“Do you have any way to help the elderly head to speak properly?”

“This can’t be rushed. The toxins in his body have been more or less cleared, but some residual toxin remains. There will definitely be some effects from it. Moreover, don’t forget that the Mo Family elderly head lost his ability to speak because of his stroke. Even if all the poison in his body has been cleared, he still needs a long time to recover before he can speak normally. As to what extent he can recover, that will depend on his physical condition.”

Chapter 1299: Big Darling, Little Darling

When it came to treating and saving others, Qi Yan never minced his words.

He did not hide his patients’ conditions or console their family members, he would say whatever needed to be said.

His reputation as the King of Medicine was there. Whoever he could not treat would not be able to be treated by anyone else.

There was no need for him to conceal or hide anything.

“Elderly head, do you mean to say Du Li?” Mo Yongheng suddenly thought of something and asked abruptly, his eyes sparkling.

Hearing this, Mo Chengxian agitatedly started to blink his eyes.

Qi Yan and Tan Bengbeng turned to look at him.

“Du Li? Who’s that?”

“Someone on Mo Kun’s side. I’ve never seen this person before either. It was only once when I went to the Mo Family villa to get the antidote that I heard Mo Kun talking to someone in the study room. When I went nearer, I realized there was only Mo Kun in the study room, so I thought I’d been hearing things. But, the name I heard Mo Kun saying then was this one!”

Mo Yongheng had only thought of this after hearing the elderly head say “Du Nu” earlier.

He did not know anything much about this person called Du Li either.

However, someone who could enter the Mo Family villa and meet Mo Kun inside his study room must be someone Mo Kun trusted greatly.

“The accident back then must have something to do with this person!”

Tan Bengbeng’s eyes narrowed and a flash of light flickered in her eyes.

She suddenly thought of something and turned to look at Mo Chengxian.

“Don’t worry, Master. Missy is very safe now, it’s just that it’s not convenient for her to visit you now. But, I’ll visit you on her behalf often. What matters now is that you take good care of your health!”

More haste meant less speed. They all understood that.

Given Mo Chengxian’s current condition, it was still not appropriate for him to meet the other members of the Mo Family.

Putting aside other things, if he had a sudden fluctuation in emotions and incurred another stroke, the consequences would be unimaginable.

They could only wait!

Qi Yan’s medicine was very effective. When Mo Chengxian woke up this time, he was not as weak as he had been previously.

Now, he could actually keep awake and look at Mo Yongheng wipe his face and body for him.

Qi Yan stood aside and upon seeing that his condition was quite desirable, he simply left Mo Yongheng in the ward and pulled Tan Bengbeng out to leave.

“The elderly head’s condition is not stable, where are we going?”

Tan Bengbeng asked anxiously while being pulled away by him.

“I’m taking you back to the hospital to rest. You’ve been out for a whole day already, aren’t you tired?” Qi Yan stopped in his tracks and turned to stare at her bloodshot eyes with an expression that seemed to be telling her that she had no need to lie as he could see through her easily.

“...”

“It’s fine if you don’t want to return to the hospital. Come with me to do some shopping. It’s Children’s Day today, I want to celebrate it!” Qi Yan muttered shamelessly.

“...You’re not Xiao Liuliu, why do you need to celebrate Children’s Day?”

Tan Bengbeng looked at him with utter annoyance. Only after confirming that the elderly head would be fine did she finally rest assured and return to the hospital with him.

Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu had both returned to City H, so they were the only two inside the hospital ward.

Qi Yan was already gleefully planning on having a romantic candlelight dinner with her.

Who knew, the moment they entered the ward, Tan Bengbeng lay down on the bed and without casting a single glance at him, took out her phone and started to make a video call to Nian Xiaomu!

“The elderly head is awake, his condition is pretty good. I know you’re worried, so I called to inform you especially.”

“Yes, I took pictures. I even recorded a video of the elderly head, I’ll send them to you later.”

“Where’s Xiao Liuliu? Haven’t you both gone back to celebrate Children’s Day with her? Why don’t I see her?”

“...”

Beside her, Qi Yan had been trying to flirt and seduce her, but Tan Bengbeng did not pay any attention to him at all. Enraged, he turned and entered the washroom, slamming the door forcefully.

Chapter 1300: Send a Text to Drive Him Mad

Tan Bengbeng was about to get Nian Xiaomu to show her Xiao Liuliu but hearing the sudden slam of the toilet door, she almost jumped in alarm.

Raising her head to look, she saw that Qi Yan was nowhere to be seen inside the ward and the washroom was not brightly lit.

She did not bother about it and continued to chat with Nian Xiaomu, reminding her to stay safe. Eventually, she put down the phone with much reluctance.

Thereafter, she used her phone to send the photos and videos of Mo Chengxian to Nian Xiaomu.

After she was done, quite some time had passed.

Yet, the person inside the washroom still had not come out.

What was the matter with him?

He had gone into the washroom for such a long time and there was no sign of any movement. Did he have a stomachache?

When Tan Bengbeng finally came to a slow realization, she got out of bed and headed towards the washroom.

At the washroom door, she was about to knock when she realized that it was not closed.

With his pants still on, Qi Yan was sitting on the toilet hugging his elbows with an aggrieved expression.

Seeing her push the door open, he even turned to look away from her.

“...”

Tan Bengbeng looked at him in confusion, not knowing what was wrong with him.

She had only spoken to Xiao Mumu over the phone, and he was even angry about this?

“Qi Yan, are you hungry?” Tan Bengbeng asked in an attempt to placate him.

“No!” The man sitting on the toilet answered immediately without any thought.

“...”

Tan Bengbeng was stumped for a moment and her brows started to knit tightly.

Thereafter, she asked again, “Didn’t you want to celebrate just now? I’ll go out with you to have a meal. You’ve been taking care of the elderly head the whole day and haven’t eaten much.”

“Not going!”

Qi Yan rejected her again without even raising his head.

With both his arms around his shoulders, he then lifted his head up high.

From the grumpy expression on his face, it was evident that he was throwing a tantrum and was refusing to speak to her.

After some thought, Tan Bengbeng pursed her lips and offered, “So, I’ll leave you on your own on the toilet for a while longer?”

“...”

Finally, Qi Yan showed some signs of response and raised his head to stare at her with reproach.

It was as if he was blaming her for not coaxing him when he had suffered a huge grievance.

There was a pitiful look on his face.

From the looks of it, it seemed as though he was only three years old!

Facing his gaze, Tan Bengbeng was rather softhearted and could not bear to leave. After staring at him for a while, she started to touch her own stomach.

“Are you really not hungry? I’m a little hungry...”

Upon hearing that she was hungry, Qi Yan instinctively stood up from the toilet and was about to declare that he would take her out for a meal.

But, when it came to him that he was supposed to be mad with her, he quietly returned to the toilet seat.

His internal struggle was evident from the complicated expression on his devilishly handsome face.

At last, he eventually compromised and walked to her, pulling her into his arms.

“Tan Bengbeng, it’s just a matter of time that you’ll be the death of me!”

After having driven him so angry that his internal organs were hurting, she could still tell him that she was hungry while looking at him with an innocent face.

Unfortunately for him, he just could not bear for her to starve.

Her body was still recuperating and it was not convenient for her to go out to eat, so Qi Yan simply called the villa to get the butler to send some food for him to eat with her at the hospital.

After some thought, Tan Bengbeng still offered to go out to eat.

“It’s Children’s Day today, it should be quite crowded outside. We haven’t gone out to shop together, why don’t we go out to take a look?”

“...”

Qi Yan’s body froze slightly as he looked up at her in astonishment.

What did she just say?

Did she want to go out to shop with him?

Qi Yan no longer remembered that he was still angry with her just a second ago and instantly called the butler to tell him not to send the food anymore. He then eagerly held Tan Bengbeng’s hand and got ready to go out to eat with her.

After some thought, he even sent a text, especially to Mo Yongheng.

To provoke him!

A Children’s Day spent alone was really quite pitiful.

Unlike him, he got to accompany Bengbeng shopping and could enjoy a delightful Children’s Day!