

My Life 1611

### **Chapter 1611: She knows how to lie too**

Tan Bengbeng scared closed his eyes.

Never before in her life had she been so frightened as she is today, like an ostrich, wishing she could see nothing.

The in the mind already made the preparation, waits for Qi Yan to be discovered, the Mo eternal will certainly be angry must beat him.

She had to figure out how to plead for him first.

But she waited for a while and heard nothing.

Did her brother get mad and forget to get mad?

Bengbeng open an eye slit, carefully glance.

Glancing at the blank eternity of ink and the empty wardrobe in front of her, she gasped.

Keyan's not here?

Should Not Ah, she just clearly let him hide in the closet, and although her room is very big, but can hide a person's place so few, have been ink eternal search.

If he's still in the room, there's no way they couldn't have found him.

Tan avalanche incredible to go to the front, along the ink forever open wardrobe, carefully looked inside.

1

Make sure Qi Yan is really not there, suddenly relieved.

Then on the ink eternal inquiry of the eyes, her face calm openings.

"brother, you are too paranoid, I said there is no one inside, you have to find."

"..."

Mo eternal eyebrows screwed screwed, like to say what, can be hindered by their own fault, in the end what also did not say.

"It's your brother's fault. Go to bed early."

Mo Yongheng left the room and walked to the door. He reminded her to lock the door and close the windows before leaving.

The moment his figure disappeared, tan Bengbeng immediately closed the door nervously. Then, she turned around and returned to the room. She searched the place where mo Yongheng had searched earlier on again.

When she did not see Qi Yan, she searched the entire room again in disbelief.

Still nothing.

Impossible!

When she went to open the door, he was still there. There was no one on the balcony. He couldn't have disappeared into thin air.

"Qi Yan? Qi Yan?"

Tan Bengbeng suddenly felt a little worried. She did not care if mo Yongheng would find out and called out softly.

After shouting a few times, just when she thought that Qi Yan had really disappeared into thin air, she suddenly heard some movement near the window of the balcony.

She quickly ran over and stuck her head out to look at the window.

Qi Yan, who was supposed to be hiding in the closet, was now hanging outside the window. He was holding onto the edge of the window with one hand, teetering on the verge of collapse.

"Give me your hand!"

Without another word, tan Bengbeng reached out to grab him and pulled him up.

With great difficulty, she managed to drag Qi Yan, who was hanging outside the window, into the room. Just as tan Bengbeng was about to flare up, Qi Yan had already snuggled into her arms and started crying.

"You scared me, scared me. I almost thought I would never see it again in my life!"

"..."

He still knows fear?

It was actually hanging outside. If he wasn't careful, he would fall down.

At that time, her brother wouldn't even have to find out, and he would be dead.

Tan Bengbeng's heart was in her mouth at the thought of this and she pushed him away even more angrily.

"Didn't I tell you to hide in the closet? why are you outside?"

"Only Lovers hide in places like the closet. I'm your official fiancé, so I won't hide." Qi Yan said arrogantly.

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw her embarrassed expression and quickly changed his words.

"That place is too dangerous. Your room is only so big and the hiding place can be easily found. Think about it, mo Yongheng is a secret guard personally trained by the elderly head and his abilities are no worse than yours. Your little tricks are nothing in front of him."

**Chapter 1612: It's already so late, who wants to go out? [ monthly pass ]**

This time, Tan Bengbeng did not refute.

Her brother had been more outstanding than her since she was young, and his investigative ability was top-notch. If it wasn't for her blocking him, Qi Yan would probably have been hung outside the window and could not have escaped.

It was just that this kind of thing was still too dangerous, and could not be repeated a second time.

"You should leave quickly. I see that my brother still doesn't completely believe my words. If he comes back a second time later, even if you dig a hole and bury yourself in it, I'm afraid you won't be able to hide it from him..."

Before Tan Bengbeng could finish her sentence, the sound of a car starting could be heard from downstairs.

It was already so late. who was going out?

She was stunned. Qi Yan had already pulled her along and ran to the balcony.

When he saw that the car was driven out of this villa, Qi Yan immediately smiled.

"I've come to check out this villa. There are no servants in the villa. Mo Yongheng left just now."

Mo Yongheng had left, which meant that he didn't have to be sneaky tonight.

From now on, it was just the two of them alone!

"That won't happen. Brother wouldn't go out so late if he had nothing to do."Tan Bengbeng subconsciously wanted to explain for Mo Yongheng.

However, she soon realized that the person who left the villa seemed to really be Mo Yongheng.

When she came to her senses, she suddenly remembered that when they left the Zheng family's villa today, Mo Yongheng had told Zheng Yan not to close the windows at night.

Could it be that her brother had really gone to the Zheng family's villa to climb the Windows?

But he had just reminded her that girls had to close the windows when they slept at night..

Only state officials were allowed to set fires and commoners were not allowed to light the lamps.

Tan Bengbeng touched her nose and turned around to return to her room. After sitting for a while, she ran downstairs in disbelief.

She did not see Mo Yongheng in the living room, so she went to the bedroom and the study to search again.

There really was no one there.

He went out. At midnight, he drove out alone.

Tan Bengbeng used her thumb to think. She could guess who he was looking for.

It was because she knew that she could not react for a long time.

Her brother, who was quiet and only liked to be silent, had no interest at all. How could he do such a hooligan thing? He did not sleep in the middle of the night and went to the girl's house to flip through the window..

As expected, men didn't mean what they said.

"Stop looking. My people just sent a message saying that they saw Mo Yongheng go out. And from the direction he drove, it should be the Zheng family's villa."

Qi Yanyang waved the phone in his hand, put it into his pocket, and strolled behind Tan Bengbeng.

He hugged her from behind.

"Bengbeng, there's only the two of us here tonight. Are you really not going to elope with me?"

Tan Beng:"..."

"It's fine if you don't elope with me. I can elope with you."

Tan Beng:"..."

Elope with me? What does that mean?

Qi Yan met her confused eyes, and the smile on his face became more and more evil. He whispered something into her ear, and Tan Beng's face instantly turned red. Without thinking, she reached out to push him away and turned to run upstairs.

She ran into the room in one breath and locked the door.

Just as she was about to let out a sigh of relief, she suddenly remembered something and was in a hurry to close the window. When she turned around, Qi Yan's tall and straight body was already sitting leisurely on the handrail of her balcony.

He met her gaze and whistled.

He took a big step forward and came to her side like a shadow shifter. He reached out and carried her horizontally.

His bewitching eyes flashed with a dim light. He turned around and walked to the big bed beside him.

"No elopement, no elopement. Let's make a doll here!"

### **Chapter 1613: It turned out to have fallen in love a long time ago (1)**

Tan Bengbeng:"..."!!

Tan Bengbeng was suddenly placed on the bed by him. She didn't even have time to recover from her shock. A muscular figure had already pressed down on her body.

Unlike Qi Yan, who usually liked to tease her and watch her blush and hide from him, Qi Yan was very anxious today. All he wanted to do was take off her clothes and get straight to the point — make a doll!

"Qi Yan, this is my brother's villa. He might come back at any time!"

Tan Bengbeng recovered from her shock and quickly reached out to push him.

He didn't move at all.

Qi Yan seemed to have a nail in his crotch. He stood by the bed as steady as Mount Tai and focused on taking off her clothes.

Tan Bengbeng was still in a daze. Before she could figure out what had happened, she felt a chill on her body. He had already taken off almost all of her clothes..

"If Mo Yongheng went out at this time, he must have gone to Zheng Yan. He went to the Zheng family's villa. It's impossible for him to come back after taking a walk. Perhaps he has the same idea as me. That's good. We won't affect each other. Won't We Be Happy Together?"

A faint light flashed across Qi Yan's devilish two-colored eyes.

He lowered his head and kissed Tan Bengbeng's face as he said proudly.

Mo Yongheng wasn't around and Bengbeng belonged to him alone. He could eat her up first before hugging her and sleeping soundly.

When Mo Yongheng returned tomorrow, he would leave quietly.

Thinking about it, he could actually come over every day to look for her to make a doll. He didn't have to elope..

Qi Yan made up his mind. When he saw that Tan Bengbeng had almost taken off her clothes, he started to take off his own. His mood was so good that it felt like he was on a roller coaster. He could practically fly to the sky. He just needed to hum a tune or sing a song.

"Brother isn't here, and I didn't agree to make a doll with you!" Tan Bengbeng caught a glimpse of his chest, and her ears involuntarily turned red. She hid under the blanket and turned her head away from him.

She reminded him with a muffled voice.

Who would be like him, who would come to his door one moment to elope, and then change his mind to make a doll the next.

Was this how a doll was made?

He didn't even ask for her opinion. Who would want to bear his child?

Tan Bengbeng's heart was in a mess, like a mess.

She just felt that she cared a little about Qi Yan. She hadn't figured out if this kind of care counted as love.

The reason why they were together was very strange. The reason why she agreed to stay by his side was also very strange.

Even when she was pregnant, the pregnancy was also very strange.

She had always believed that he really had a vasectomy. She had never thought that he would lie to her. From lying about being crippled to lying about having a vasectomy later on, even when she was pregnant, he had also lied to her..

Sometimes, Tan Bengbeng could not even tell which of his words were true and which were false.

In the past, he was the type of person that he hated the most.

He could do whatever he wanted, and his evil aura made people's hair stand on end.

However, she did not know when it started, but she had gradually gotten used to having him by her side. She would care about his emotions and feel sorry for him... However, after not seeing him for half a day, she could not help but want to look for his figure.

Perhaps, she had long fallen in love with him, but she did not even realize it herself..

"Tan Bengbeng, stop fooling around. A moment of love is worth a thousand gold. What if Mo Yongheng suddenly comes back... No, no, we have to hurry!" Qi Yan threw her onto the bed and lowered his head to kiss her lips.

They were only separated for a few days, but he was already so sad that it was as if they had been separated for several years. It was as if they had been separated for life and death.

She had a vague smell of medicine, suddenly let his heart fly.

#### **Chapter 1614: It turned out to have fallen in love a long time ago (2)**

Tan Bengbeng originally wanted to push him away, but like Qi Yan, they had just gotten married after a short separation.

When she met his pair of bewitching, two-colored eyes, her heart seemed to be gripped by something, and she couldn't bear to say "No" to him.

She let him deepen the kiss.

The temperature in the room rose steadily, and the atmosphere became romantic.

Just as everything was about to go wrong, the sound of brakes suddenly came from downstairs of the villa.

"My brother seems to be back..."

Tan Bengbeng tilted her head and said vigilantly.

Qi Yan was kissing so hard that it was difficult to separate. Suddenly, he was pushed by her. He reached out his hand unhappily and pinched her chin, wanting to continue the kiss.

In the next second, Tan Bengbeng had already reached out and slapped his forehead.

"Qi Yan, wake up! My brother seems to be back!"

“So what if he’s back? What does it have to do with us? Let’s continue doing our... What?” Qi Yan was halfway through his words when he suddenly woke up like a person in a coma. The moment he heard Tan Bengbeng’s words clearly, he immediately jumped up from the bed.

He stretched out his hand to pick up a pair of pants from the ground and casually put them on himself.

He rushed to the balcony to take a look.

When he realized that it was really Mo Yongheng’s car parked in the courtyard downstairs, his evil eyes suddenly shrank!

He couldn’t help but swear.

“Damn, he’s really back!”

Qi Yan cursed in a low voice and immediately held back the anger in his heart.

He was like an arrow in the bow, but he could only hold it in.

He quickly rushed back to his room, picked up his belt, shirt, and shoes, and started to look for a place to hide.

Tan Bengbeng was also stunned by his nervous look.

“My Brother just came back. He might not come to my room.”

“What do you know? A man went to find his beloved woman in the middle of the night and came back dejectedly. There is only one possibility!”

Qi Yan picked up his things and glanced at her confused face.

“He was caught climbing over the wall and climbing through the window. Either he saw Zheng Yan being chased back, or he was chased back without even seeing Zheng Yan... in short, Mo Yongheng’s mood must be like eating gunpowder. Whoever he meets is unlucky!”

“Before brother went out just now, he already said good night to me. He probably won’t come to see me again. As long as you don’t make any big movements and sleep quietly, no one will notice,” Tan Bengbeng said after thinking for a while.

It wasn’t just Qi Yan who missed her. She also missed Qi Yan very much.

Although it had nothing to do with making a baby, she actually felt a little reluctant if he wanted to leave right now.

If it was any other time, Qi Yan would have jumped up in joy when he heard her taking the initiative. However, at this moment, his expression was no different from a grave.

They didn’t turn off the lights just now. When Mo Yongheng returned and saw that the lights in her room were still on, he would definitely feel strange.

If he didn’t guess wrongly, Mo Yongheng had just suffered a setback at Zheng Yan’s place. On the way back, if he thought about the scene before he left, he would have long thought that there might be someone hiding in Tan Bengbeng’s room.

He couldn't eat meat, and he also found out that someone was trying to kidnap his sister..

TSK TSK, if he were Mo Yongheng, he would probably drag that man out and beat him up first to vent his anger!

His intuition told him that he shouldn't stay here for long!

But his Bengbeng had invited him to sleep together for the first time..

Forget it, even if he died as a ghost under the peonies, it would still be romantic!

Qi Yan gritted his teeth and stomped his feet. Just as he hugged his clothes and climbed back onto Tan Beng's bed, the next second, the door was kicked open!

### **Chapter 1615: It turned out to have fallen in love a long time ago (3)**

With a bang, the two people in the room were frightened.

Qi Yangang had just laid down in the warm and fragrant soft jade. Before he had the chance to hug her, he suddenly heard the sound of the door being kicked open. He was so frightened that he almost fell off the bed.

Mo Yongheng was so simple and crude. It seemed that the situation when he went to the Zheng family was far worse than they had imagined..

Fortunately, Mo Yongheng wasn't a reckless person. He remembered that Tan Bengbeng was a girl, so he just kicked the door open and didn't come in immediately. Instead, he stood at the door and reminded her in a deep voice.

"There's no need to hide. If you're not wearing your clothes, put them on immediately!"

Qi Yan:"..."

Tan Bengbeng:"..."

She had already put on her clothes long ago. Now, it was hard to explain it to Qi Yan.

He was half-dressed and didn't even tie his belt.

His upper body was even more bare, revealing his sturdy chest. When he heard Mo Yongheng's words, he covered his chest with both hands and frantically searched for the clothes he had just placed by the bedside.

He was still complaining.

"I knew it wasn't a good thing for him to come back at this time. If I had known earlier, I would have gone outside to hide from the storm. I would have waited for the dead of night before coming in..."

Tan Bengbeng:"..."

Even at this time, he was still thinking about the dead of night.

Wasn't he afraid that her brother would come in later and throw him down the stairs?



“Why don’t you go back to where you were just now and hide?”

Even though hanging outside the window was a little dangerous, it seemed safer than being discovered by her brother.

“It’s no use. Mo Yongheng must have guessed that I was in your room because he must have thought of where I was hiding previously. Now That I’m hiding outside the window, he won’t expose me later and Catch Me Out. However, he might take the opportunity to pretend that he didn’t notice me and intentionally walk over to the window to pour boiling water on my hands or step on my feet to make me fall...”

Before Qi Yan could finish, Tan Bengbeng’s face had already turned pale with fright.

Her eyes widened, as if she could not believe what he had said.

Qi Yan gave her an expression that said, “You’re still too naive.” He lowered his head and did not speak, as if he was also thinking about how he could save his own life now.

After thinking about it, he felt that he had no idea.

“Lie down and don’t move.”

Tan Bengbeng suddenly spoke.

Qi Yan:“? ?”

“Don’t ask so many questions. Lie still on my bed. Don’t move and don’t make a sound.” Tan Bengbeng pressed him down and reached out to pull the blanket over Qi Yan, but she herself was sitting on the headboard of the bed.

She leaned slightly to the side and looked in the direction of the door.

This sitting posture was just enough to make the blanket bulge and block Qi Yan’s body.

She took a deep breath before opening her mouth to speak.

“Brother, I’m already asleep. If there’s anything else, we can talk about it tomorrow.”

Tan Bengbeng’s voice was very soft and carried a hint of laziness.

It sounded like she had just woken up.

Qi Yan was hiding under her blanket. When he heard that she was actually helping him lie to Mo Yongheng, his heart instantly felt as beautiful as a blooming flower.

He couldn’t help but reach out to hug her waist.

Just as he hugged her, Tan Bengbeng slapped his arm fiercely and threw him away.

Because Mo Yongheng was right outside the door, Qi Yan was really much more obedient this time. He curled up in her arms and shivered, not daring to make a sound.

However, Mo Yongheng wasn’t that easy to fool. When he heard Tan Bengbeng’s voice, he knew that there wouldn’t be any scenes that he shouldn’t see. He quickly walked in.

His sharp gaze swept across the balcony, bathroom, under the bed, wardrobe... these rooms were places where people could hide.

Finally, his gaze landed on Tan Bengbeng's bed!

#### **Chapter 1616: It turned out to have fallen in love a long time ago (4)**

Tan Bengbeng subconsciously wanted to lean in Qi Yan's direction, but in the end, she held it in.

Facing Mo Yongheng's gaze, she reached out and rubbed her eyes, looking as if she had just woken up.

"Brother, didn't you go out? Why are you back at this time?"

"..."

Mo Yongheng's eyes flickered slightly, as if he had thought of something unpleasant.

He opened his mouth faintly.

"I was caught."

"Oh?" Tan Bengbeng was slightly stunned. Then, she thought of Qi Yan's analysis just now and her eyes immediately widened.

Could it be that he really went to the Zheng family to climb over the wall, but Zheng Yan didn't see him and was caught red-handed?

Before Tan Bengbeng could settle her thoughts, she heard Mo Yongheng's deep voice.

"I didn't see Uncle Zheng. I was just near the wall of the Zheng family's villa when I was discovered by a few dogs."

"..."

"The Zheng family's butler led a few dogs to guard the balcony of Zheng Yan's room. Before I could climb over the wall, a few dogs chased after me."

Mo Yongheng spoke very calmly, but there was despair in his tone. Even someone as slow-witted as Tan Bengbeng could sense it.

When she looked up at Mo Yongheng again, she indeed noticed that his clothes were a little messy. There seemed to be mud on the legs of his pants, as if he had gone through a life-and-death escape..

/ please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(dOt)COM.

Zheng Yan did not see him, and neither did Zheng Mohong.

Only a few of the Zheng family's dogs had an intimate contact with him.

It was heart-wrenching to think about it. No wonder his expression looked so ugly.

Tan Bengbeng pursed her lips. Just as she was hesitating on how to comfort him, she felt Qi Yan, who was lying under the blanket, laugh until his entire body was twitching.

Tan Bengbeng kicked him under the blanket and hurriedly asked out of concern.

“Brother, are you alright? Actually, uncle Zheng should know how you feel about sister-in-law. He doesn’t really want to deal with you. It’s just that... just that...”

Tan Bengbeng didn’t know how to speak. Just as she was considering what to say, Mo Yongheng had already opened his mouth slowly.

“You don’t have to comfort me. I know what that feels like. It’s just like when I suddenly thought about it on the way back. Other than the bathroom and wardrobe in your room, with Qi Yan’s skills, he should still be able to hide outside the window.”

Tan Bengbeng:”...”!!

“Brother, you’re thinking too much. There’s no one in my room. I just fell asleep and forgot to turn off the lights. If you hadn’t suddenly come back, I might have slept until dawn. You even kicked open my door.”

Tan Bengbeng mumbled softly.

She tried her best to make her words sound less guilty.

However, Mo Yongheng didn’t listen to her. His heart was stifled from being chased by a dog, and it was still stuck in his chest.

He walked straight past Tan Bengbeng, turned around, and walked towards the bathroom and wardrobe. He couldn’t find Qi Yan in the bathroom and wardrobe, so he walked towards the window.

He pushed open the window and looked down.

There was nothing on the empty windowsill.

“Brother, it’s getting late. If you don’t have anything else to do, I’d like to sleep,”Tan Bengbeng said at the right time.

Logically speaking, they had already searched and found nothing. It was true that Mo Yongheng would leave at this time.

But he wasn’t an ordinary person.

Tan Bengbeng could hide from others, but he couldn’t hide from him. He could sense the aura of another person in the room.

If Qi Yan hadn’t just left, then he was still in the room.

He had already searched every possible place..

Mo Yongheng’s black eyes flashed. As if he had thought of something, he suddenly strode over to Tan Bengbeng’s bedside, grabbed a corner of the blanket, and forcefully lifted it up!

### **Chapter 1617: It turned out to have fallen in love a long time ago (5)**

Qi Yan was curled up in Tan Bengbeng’s arms, his tall body curled up like a shrimp.

Sensing that Mo Yongheng was looking for him, he curled up into a ball and didn’t move at all.

He only pricked up his ears and carefully listened to the movements outside.

Seeing that Mo Yongheng had quietened down, he thought that he was going to escape a calamity. In the end, before he could be happy, the blanket on his head was suddenly lifted.

The light that came at him caused him to subconsciously squint his eyes

By the time he reacted, he had already met Mo Yongheng's gloomy black eyes.

"You sure know how to hide. The most dangerous place is the safest place. If it were an ordinary person, they might really be fooled by you!" Mo Yongheng said coldly.

Every word was laced with anger.

It seemed like he was prepared to skin Qi Yan.

Tan Bengbeng hurriedly stood in front of him and said, "Brother, Qi Yan only came to see me. He didn't do anything..."

"Bengbeng, I trusted you so much, yet you helped him lie to me. In Your Heart, is your brother not as good as Qi Yan?"

Mo Yongheng interrupted Tan Bengbeng and asked coldly.

"..."

Tan Bengbeng bit her lip. A trace of guilt flashed across her eyes as she lowered her gaze.

"That's not it..."

"Then what is it?" Mo Yongheng narrowed his black eyes and his voice became even colder.

Compared to Qi Yan's audacious act of climbing over walls and windows, he was even more angry at Tan Bengbeng's protection.

She actually helped Qi Yan hide it from him!

"Speak properly. If there's anything, just come at me. Don't be so fierce. If she didn't care about you as her brother, she would have eloped with me long ago."

Qi Yan saw how guilty she looked with her head lowered, and his heart ached as he protected her behind him. He was going to bear the brunt of Mo Yongheng's anger.

"Eloped? You actually dared to elude my sister!" When Mo Yongheng heard these two words, his face turned even darker.

Qi Yan: "..."

He was too quick with his words and revealed his mouth.

Mo Yongheng: "Bastard, if I don't beat you to death today, I'll take your surname!"

Hearing this, Qi Yanxiang didn't even think about hiding behind Tan Bengbeng.

Today was different from the past.

In the past, when he fought with Mo Yongheng, it was fine to punch him a few times.

But now, if he were to injure Mo Yongheng, wouldn't his Bengbeng's Heart Ache to death?

In addition to offending his brother-in-law... he would have no hope of getting a wife in this lifetime.

Qi Yan was foolish to fight with Mo Yongheng.

At this moment, he would rather be beaten to death than fight back!

Just as Qi Yanxin was thinking that he wouldn't be able to walk out of this room alive if he didn't get a beating today, a slender figure suddenly blocked his way.

Tan Bengbeng, who had her head lowered earlier and felt a little guilty, suddenly raised her head.

"Brother, I'm the one who lied to you. If you're angry, you can hit me if you want!"

"..."

Mo Yongheng was stunned and looked at her in disbelief.

"You're still defending him now?" "If he really likes you, he should think about it from your point of view. You're a girl, and reputation is very important. If he climbs over the wall and climbs through the window in the middle of the night, what would happen if people saw him?"

"Didn't you also climb over Sister-in-law's Window? You were just unlucky enough to be chased by a dog, so you came back to vent your anger on Qi Yan," Tan Bengbeng mumbled softly.

Mo Yongheng: "..."

Mo Yongheng: "I only realized today that raising a few dogs in the villa is so useful. I'll buy ten wolfdogs to raise in the courtyard tomorrow! Let's see how he can sneak in without anyone noticing!"

Tan Bengbeng: "..."! !

Why would a man trouble a man?

### **Chapter 1618: It turned out to have fallen in love a long time ago (6)**

Tan Bengbeng turned her head to look at Qi Yan who looked like a wronged little wife who was about to cry. After thinking for a few seconds, she spoke seriously.

"Brother, you don't have to buy a dog. I like Qi Yan. I want to be with him."

A simple sentence stunned the two people in the room at the same time.

Tan Bengbeng did not notice their shocked expressions and continued to speak.

"I have never liked anyone in the past. I don't know what it feels like to like someone. I am used to protecting Xiao Mumu. I used to think that I would spend my entire life like this. However, ever since I met Qi Yan, I realized that I could lead such a colorful life according to my own wishes. He was the one who made me realize that I could lead a different life apart from protecting Xiao Mumu."

Tan Bengbeng paused for a moment, and ripples appeared in her calm eyes.

"I used to hate him a lot. He was overbearing, did whatever he wanted, did whatever he liked, and even liked to threaten me..."

The scenes from when she met Qi Yan appeared in Tan Bengbeng's mind.

From the very beginning, she had barged into his world.

The first time they met, she had plundered him, and then she had teased him.

Qi Yan's style of doing things was completely unfathomable. She only felt that he was unfathomable.

/ please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(dot)COM.

She had always reminded herself that he was too dangerous. Such a person was destined to be in a different world from her.

They were not suitable.

However, Qi Yan was really different from her. What he wanted, he had racked his brains and pestered him relentlessly to get it.

It was not that she had never been bored of it.

All she wanted was to escape from his side, treating him like a flood or a fierce beast.

But she didn't know when it started, but she actually started to gradually get used to having him by her side.

Just being apart for a while, she became unaccustomed, unconsciously wanting to look for his figure..

She didn't know if this was love.

But she could feel that she must have liked Qi Yan a little.

She liked to see him being a ruffian and not being serious.

She liked that he was not afraid of anything tomorrow, but he deliberately pretended to be pitiful in front of her to gain sympathy.

Sometimes, it was not that she did not see it, but she just did not know how to reject him.

It was as if as long as it was him, no matter what he did, it was reasonable.

Just like when she first knew that she was pregnant, she originally thought that she would very much resist that child. But as long as she thought that there would be a milk doll that looked exactly like Qi Yan, she could not help but look forward to it.

When she knew that the child was not there, although she was used to suppressing her emotions, her heart still felt uncomfortable for a very, very long time.

Until now, whenever she saw a child, she would fantasize that if their child was still there, they would be born more like Qi Yan or more like her..

It was better to be more like him.

Although his temper and personality were not good, the child would look better like him.

A mini version of Qi Yan.

Tan Bengbeng's eyes revealed a gentle light, and her tone became firm.

"Brother, I know you're doing this for my own good, but when it comes to relationships, there's never any logic to it. I know that Qi Yan has ten thousand flaws in your heart, and I know that you're worried that I'll be at a disadvantage. But just like how you can silently like sister-in-law and have liked her for so many years, I probably... Don't just like Qi Yan."

Maybe she already loved him.

But she was too emotionally retarded to realize that if she really didn't like him, she wouldn't have tolerated a person pestering her for so long.

### **Chapter 1619: It turned out to have fallen in love a long time ago (7)**

Her indulgence was actually because of love.

After Tan Bengbeng finished speaking, the room was silent for a very long time.

It was so quiet that only the shallow breathing of a few people could be heard.

Mo Yongheng's resolute face had a complicated expression. He wanted to say something a few times, but it could be seen from Tan Bengbeng's serious expression. When he thought of his only biological sister, he hesitated for a few seconds before sighing.

"You have to protect him. Your Brother is up to you. I'll let it go today, but from tomorrow onwards, I Won't give him the chance to step into your room again!"

Not only did he want to buy Wolf Dogs, he also wanted to buy ten Tibetan Mastiffs!

If Qi Yan dared to climb over the wall and enter again, he would let the dogs bite him to death!

Mo Yongheng's face darkened as he walked out.

When he reached the door, he thought of something and stopped.

"I'll only give you one hour to finish what you want to say. Those who should leave, leave now!"

He didn't even get to see Zheng Yan's face. Qi Yan wanted to sleep with his sister. There wasn't even a window, let alone a door!

The moment Mo Yongheng left, Tan Bengbeng immediately got down from the bed and walked to the door.

She checked the door that had been kicked open earlier and confirmed that it wasn't locked. She could only close the door formally before turning around and walking in.

He bent down to pick up the clothes on the ground and handed them to Qi Yan.

"My brother has really left. Don't worry, he won't beat you up anymore."

“...”

/ please keep reading on MYBOXNOVEL(dot)COM.

Qi Yan had been sitting on the bed without any reaction from before.

Even when Tan Bengbeng handed the clothes to him, he only stared at the clothes in front of him. His entire being was in a daze.

Tan Bengbeng saw that there was something wrong with his expression and thought that Mo Yongheng's words were too harsh and had frightened him. Just as she was about to explain on behalf of Mo Yongheng, Qi Yan suddenly reached out to grab her wrist and pulled her into his embrace.

His chin rested on her shoulder, and his devilishly handsome face was buried in her hair. His voice carried a trace of caution.

“Bengbeng, am I Dreaming?”

Tan Bengbeng:“? ? ?”

Dreaming of being caught in bed together?

His dream was really strange.

“If it's not a dream, am I hallucinating?” Qi Yan couldn't hear her answer and asked directly.

Tan Bengbeng:“...”

“Did you really say that you like me just now? It wasn't a dream I had, nor was it me who coerced you into saying it. Did you say it yourself?” Qi Yan hugged her arm and kept tightening it.

Like a child who was eager to prove something, he kept repeating a few questions.

Tan Bengbeng was in some pain from his hug and could hardly breathe.

There was no time for her to answer his questions.

She finally regained her senses. Just as she was about to speak, she heard his sad and lonely voice.

“Alright, you don't have to say anymore. I know that you were just trying to convince Mo Yongheng to let me off, so you confessed to me against your heart, right? There's no one else now, so you don't have to force yourself.”

Tan Bengbeng:“...”

Tan Bengbeng pushed him away and sat down cross-legged in front of him.

For the first time, she reached out and pinched his chin in an overbearing manner. Just like how he usually forced her to look at him, she made Qi Yan raise his head to look at her.

The tip of his tongue nervously licked his lips as he spoke.

“Qi Yan, listen carefully. I'm only going to say it once. I like you, and it has nothing to do with whether or not big brother wants to beat you up. I've realized that I've really fallen for you. “Although you're a bit



of a scoundrel and you're never serious, when I realize that I can't see you, I'll miss you very much. I'll miss what you're doing, I'll miss what you've eaten, I'll miss you..."

### **Chapter 1620: It turned out to have fallen in love a long time ago (8)**

Before Tan Bengbeng could finish her sentence, Qi Yan had already pounced on her excitedly on the bed!

Without saying a word, he covered her mouth.

He said with an excited expression.

"Since that's the case, let's make the best use of our time to make a doll. Although an hour is a little short, I'll finish it as soon as possible. It's barely enough."

Tan Bengbeng:"..."

His first reaction after hearing her confession was just like that?

Pulling her to make a doll out of time?

Why didn't he fly into the Sky? !

Tan Bengbeng glared at him. The nervousness in her heart was washed away by his strange reaction.

Just as she was feeling a little disappointed, Qi Yan had already held her face with both hands and gently planted a kiss on her forehead.

It was very light and gentle.

A faint light shone from his devilish dual-colored eyes.

His thin lips moved slightly as he pressed against her cherry lips.

"Beng Beng, I'm so happy. Today is the happiest day of my life!"

"..."

Tan Beng Beng's eyes curved as she reached out to hug his neck.

She was also very happy.

It turned out that the person she liked also liked her.

Tan Bengbeng's cold face gradually turned red. It was rare for her to take the initiative to raise her head and give him a kiss on the chin.

This unintentional action of hers instantly made Qi Yan go crazy.

He was barely able to restrain his impulse just a moment ago, but at this moment, he had completely collapsed.

He lowered his head and kissed her lips, taking the initiative.

Although an hour was a little short, it was better than nothing.

If he worked hard, he might be able to make a doll!

In the living room of the villa, Mo Yongheng was staring at his watch as he waited for Qi Yan to be taken out of the room. He had never expected that the situation upstairs was already out of control!

He was casually holding his phone as he stared at his phone screen.

The message he had just sent was still on his phone screen.

“Beep Beep!”

The sudden sound of a message notification made Mo Yongheng’s black eyes light up.

His fingers deftly swiped the screen of his phone and opened the message page.

It was a message that Zheng Yan had just sent.

“Are You Alright? My dad is so smug. He’s sitting in the living room drinking tea and he won’t let me go out to see you.”

1

Mo Yongheng:”...”

What else could he say?

It was his first time climbing over the wall to find a wife, and he was already being chased by his future father-in-law. He would rather lose his memory right away.

Mo Yongheng moved his long fingers and just as he typed the word “Fine”, just as he was about to click send, Qi Yan’s devilish face suddenly flashed through his mind. And every time he thickened his skin and pretended to be pitiful in front of Beng Beng..

Girls seemed to fall for this. He saw that every time Qi Yan acted like he was doing heaven and Earth, Bengbeng’s heart ached terribly.

Wasn’t his reply a little too stiff?

Mo Yongheng Thought for a moment and deleted the word “Fine”that he had just typed. Then, he imitated Qi Yan’s pitiful tone in front of Tan Bengbeng and edited a new paragraph of his reply.

“Wu Wu Wu, I fell and my pants were torn. My pants are covered in mud. Yanyan, I’m so pitiful. Please comfort me, please give me a hug!”

He clicked send.

Then, he waited for Zheng Yan to comfort him.

But after waiting for a long time, there was no response from the other side.

Was she asleep?

Mo Yongheng hesitated for a long time. Just as he was hesitating whether he should give her a call, Zheng Yan’s reply finally came.

Mo Yongheng opened his phone expectantly and realized that there were only six dots on it.”...”

A second later, another message came.

His tone was filled with worry.

“Mo Yongheng, are you sick?”

Mo Yongheng:”...”