

My Life 871

### Chapter 871: She Had Called on Him!

In the hospital.

“President Tang’s condition requires him to be hospitalized for treatment, why has he only just come in? Don’t you all know that he might not make it if he had been taken into the theater a little late?”

After the doctor-in-charge exited the operating theater, he removed his surgical mask and started to chide the assistant.

As the assistant stood at the entrance of the operating theater, he immediately heaved a sigh of relief when he heard that they had saved him.

He did not dare to rebut the doctor as he listened to his lecture.

He could only curse silently in his heart. He did his part in persuading him, but he could not be persuaded! Now that Miss Shangxin was pregnant, President Tang would not even take his medicine lest Miss Shangxin found out about the relapse of his heart disease, let alone come to the hospital.

*Others loved their lives dearly, while on the other hand, he loved someone so much that he could forgo his life...*

*How could he persuade such an affectionate person like him?*

“Doctor, how is President Tang’s current situation now?” The assistant asked worriedly.

When the doctor heard this, he shook his head and answered.

“His situation is not very positive. I mentioned it long ago, that as long as he takes his rests properly and goes for his treatments, according to schedule, he might be able to hold on for another year and a half. However, you saw it for yourself that President Tang is courting death on his own. For such a patient who does not cooperate, even if we did manage to save him this time around, it would be very hard to say the same next time.”

The doctor sighed again after he finished his sentence.

He must have felt that it was a pity.

Someone who had the power to call the shots in the business industry could not escape his fate in the end and had to be cut off in his prime.

“I have already instructed the hospital staff to send President Tang to the VIP ward for further observations. No matter what, he must be hospitalized for a few days this time around. He cannot afford to meet with any mishap again!” The doctor only left after he was done instructing the assistant.

Tang Yuansi just happened to regain consciousness when the assistant returned to the VIP ward.

A self-mocking smile appeared at the corner of his lips when he opened his eyes and realized that he was lying in the hospital ward.

He seemed to have thought of something as he shifted his gaze toward the assistant anxiously. He moved his lips and wanted to say something, but his voice was so hoarse that he could not articulate his words.

“President Tang, did you want to ask about Miss Shangxin? She’s doing fine, the butler just sent a message saying that Miss Shangxin has eaten her dinner alone and has already returned to her room to rest, thinking that you were out on a work trip.”

The assistant reported respectfully.

Tang Yuansi smiled the moment he heard Shangxin’s name.

A tinge of color appeared beneath his eyes which were filled with streaks of loving light.

The tip of the assistant’s nose turned a little sour when he saw this.

He did not know how to tell Tang Yuansi that he should be worried about himself instead of Shangxin.

The doctor had hinted that he did not have much time left in this world...

“Help me to send her back to the Shang Family if anything happens to me.” Tang Yuansi seemed to have guessed what the assistant was about to say.

As he spoke, with great effort, with a pause after every word, his voice sounded so hoarse that it was as if his throat had been ground by a stone.

The assistant choked back his tears and said, “President Tang...”

“If I don’t manage to die, then wait for a while before you send her back. Wait until the fetus has passed the three-month mark; when the pregnancy is stable.” Tang Yuansi’s breathing turned a little stifled after he had finished speaking.

He could not help it and let out a couple of coughs.

The assistant immediately poured him a cup of water.

He wanted to say something to comfort him, but he did not know what to say when he opened his mouth.

A choking feeling of desperation surrounded the hospital ward...

At this point, a cab had stopped by the roadside outside the hospital.

As the car door opened, Shangxin swiftly stepped out of the car.

She lifted her head and took a glance at the hospital before her...

According to Nian Xiaomu, this was the place where Tang Yuansi was hospitalized.

She had sent someone to investigate this private hospital and found out that the Tang Family had shares in it.

Tang Yuansi would surely come here if he really had suffered a relapse of his heart disease!

## Chapter 872: First, Beat Him Up!

She held onto the phone in her hand tightly, as she avoided the crowd.

If she was right, Nian Xiaomu had met Tang Yuansi in his personal ward the last time.

Others would not have remembered the ward number.

However, Nian Xiaomu was different.

She had a photographic memory. Before Shang Xin had the chance to ask, Nian Xiaomu had already taken the initiative to tell her Tang Yuansi's hospital and ward number.

Nian Xiaomu also reminded her and said, "If he really is sick and has hidden it from you, don't hesitate to beat him up first. This man, who thought that sacrificing himself would actually give you happiness, is due a beating!"

Shang Xin's footsteps were hasty as she had a goal in mind.

She entered the hospital and took the elevator.

She was originally worried that there would be security guards stopping her from entering the VIP ward.

However, the journey to the ward was unexpectedly smooth.

She was wondering if it was the time that the security guards were changing shifts. Without much thought, she went towards the ward number given by Nian Xiaomu.

She stopped before the door of the ward.

On the way to the hospital, she was as furious as Nian Xiaomu.

If he had really pushed her away because he had suffered from a relapse, she would not be benevolent to him!

However, now that she was standing at the door of the hospital, she was feeling extremely nervous and fearful.

If she were to choose between him being sick and not liking her, it would be the latter. She wished that it was because he was unwilling to be with her, rather than seeing anything happen to him...

No one knew how scared she was when she had heard the news of his hospitalization from Nian Xiaomu.

It was just the same when they were young, he was unhealthy and was often at the hospital.

He would undergo operations every other year.

When he was undergoing operations, she would squat outside the operation room. She would stare at the red bulb in the corner, praying from the moment the bulb lit up until it was turned off.

She was afraid that he would be like her mother, suddenly unable to wake up...

No one could convince her to do otherwise. She would only leave after seeing that he was fine.

This situation continued until his operation was successful, he had healed and was brought back to the Tang Family.

It had been many years since she was so scared that she could not dare to knock on the door.

Shang Xin regained her senses and reached out to grab the handle of the door.

Taking a deep breath, she turned the doorknob and pushed the door!

**BAM!**

She had pushed the door all the way, producing a loud sound.

Shang Xin stood rooted to the ground as she looked at the empty room before her!

She blinked her eyes. Unwilling to give up, she walked into the room and combed the spacious VIP ward, including the toilet.

Indeed, there was no one.

This ward was empty.

The blanket was folded neatly on the bed and there were no signs that someone had slept in it...

Had she been wrong?

Instead of being disappointed, she heaved a sigh of relief.

The corner of her mouth curled up in a smile. She turned around and walked out.

She seemed to have thought of something and gave Tang Yuansi a call. After hearing the message that the phone had been turned off, she knitted her brows. She did not show her disappointment as she walked into the lift.

At the same time as she had opened the door of the neighboring ward, Tang Yuansi was lying on the hospital bed. He looked at the person who had appeared in the surveillance camera, his dark eyes flickered with complicated emotions.

His assistant beside him sighed and said, "We were lucky the butler had realized that Miss Shang Xin had left the house in time. We were able to check the surveillance camera and noticed that she had come to the hospital. If we had been any slower, we would have been caught!"

### **Chapter 873: Are You Trying to Scare Me to Death?**

Since time was tight, they could only move to the ward next door.

It was a very dangerous move as well.

Since the two wards were in such close proximity to each other, they could easily be discovered the moment Shangxin detected anything amiss.

The assistant's heart tightened when Shangxin pushed open the door of the ward beside them!

Luckily, Shangxin did not suspect anything.

She left when she couldn't find him...

"President Tang, Miss Shangxin seemed to know that you have a personal ward in his hospital. Do you think that she will come here again?" The assistant asked anxiously.

They were indeed rudely taken aback by what had happened.

They nearly spilled the beans.

However, the assistant still could not figure out how Shangxin came to know of this place.

As Tang Yuansi laid down in exhaustion, he narrowed his eyes and replied to the assistant, "Nian Xiaomu was the one who informed her, and so she will not come here again."

In the beginning, they had assumed that Shangxin would never return to the country after she had gone overseas.

When Yu Yuehan arranged for Nian Xiaomu to pick him up last time, Tang Yuansi did not object to this arrangement.

Tang Yuansi still remembered Nian Xiaomu's shocked reaction when she first saw him in the hospital; if he did not guess wrongly, Shangxin must have known that he was in this hospital because Nian Xiaomu had told her about it.

If this was the case, then it was a good thing that she had made a wasted trip here today.

The more she trusted Nian Xiaomu, the more she would not have doubts about what she had witnessed today.

She would believe that he had gone on a work trip and could not stay by her side for the time being...

The assistant suddenly opened his mouth and reported, "President Tang, Young Master Han knew that you were hospitalized and he should be on his way here. Do you want to see him?"

The door of the hospital ward was pushed open from the outside as he finished his sentence.

Dressed in casual attire, Yu Yuehan stood outside the entrance with a formidable aura around him.

Before Tang Yuansi could speak, he continued from where the assistant had left off.

He said, "If I don't see him now, I am afraid that I will suddenly die and I won't be able to see him for one last time."

An unconcealable hint of anger seeped through his words.

"Brother, be serious if you really want to die. I receive news of you being sent to the hospital for resuscitation every single day; are you trying to scare me to death?"

"Did you bring alcohol?" Tang Yuansi asked straightforwardly, ignoring his sarcastic words.

“A glass of hard liquor versus a cup of plain water version 3.0?” Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows and cast him a chilly look.

*His mind must have malfunctioned, he had traveled all the way here to see if he was still alive, instead of cuddling Nian Xiaomu to sleep at home.*

*He had taken Tang Yuansi as his brother, and yet Tang Yuansi was merely trying to lure him into drinking alcohol with plain water.*

*He was not doing this!*

Seeing that he was fine, Yu Yuehan pulled the chair out and sat down. “I don’t think that the doctor should be treating your heart, he should take a look at your brain first.”

His cell phone suddenly rang.

Before he could pick up the call, Tang Yuansi asked, “Is it Nian Xiaomu?”

“...”

Yu Yuehan took a glance at the caller ID—indeed, she was calling him.

As his dark eyes lit up, the corner of his lips curled up gleefully and he answered the call.

Just when he was about to ask if she was missing him, Nian Xiaomu’s anxious voice sounded from the other end of the phone.

“You went out so suddenly, did you go to the hospital to visit Tang Yuansi? Shangxin just phoned me to ask about Tang Yuansi’s ward number and I have told her it!”

Yu Yuehan’s eyes darkened.

He scanned the empty ward and then proceeded to take a look at Tang Yuansi’s expression.

He opened his thin lips and replied, “I think she was here earlier on, but she hadn’t realized that she had been lied to, and left.”

Nian Xiaomu was taken aback and said, “Shangxin isn’t that gullible, she would definitely return if she felt that something was amiss...”

Before Nian Xiaomu could finish speaking, the door of the hospital ward was suddenly, forcefully pushed open.

There, the not-so-gullible person that Nian Xiaomu had mentioned, was standing at the entrance.

She was staring at them with a ghastly pale face...

#### **Chapter 874: Gently, I Flicked My Sleeves and Simply Abandoned My Brother**

In that instant, the air seemed to freeze.

It was so silent that it was terrifying.

Only Nian Xiaomu's voice continued to sound incessantly from the phone.

"The truth will be out sooner or later. I don't care about what Tang Yuansi thinks, but if he is really sick, he should tell Shangxin about it truthfully. Shangxin is pregnant with his child right now, what will happen to her if something happened to him?"

"I don't know what you men are thinking, you always think that you are very smart and that you can hide everything from everyone. I am reminding you guys now, once a woman's suspicions are aroused, she will turn into Sherlock Holmes anytime and outdo all of you in a single second."

"I am being serious about this, tell Tang Yuansi to wait and see what will happen once Shangxin discovers that he was a big fat liar. I'll see how he will settle the mess then..."

"..."

He didn't have to wait. He did not even know how he should clear up the mess.

Realizing the strange atmosphere in the hospital ward, Yu Yuehan hung up the prophet-turned Nian Xiaomu's call.

He gave her a 'like' silently in his heart.

Amazing.

She had hit the bullseye for everything.

Luckily, Tang Yuansi was the pitiful creature whose lies had been exposed, not him.

As Yu Yuehan stood up slowly, he patted his trousers and let out a slight cough. "It seems like you both have something to talk about. I'll take my leave first."

Gently, I flicked my sleeves and simply abandoned my brother.

Yu Yuehan left.

Tang Yuansi, who was lying on the hospital bed, Shangxin, who was standing at the entrance, and the assistant, who could be seen everywhere, were the only people left in the hospital ward...

As Tang Yuansi's assistant stared at Yu Yuehan's disappearing back, he silently screamed for Young Master Han to take him with him.

However, it was a pity that Yu Yuehan did not detect his silent cries and walked off alone.

A sinking feeling lingered in the hospital ward.

The atmosphere was so oppressing that one could barely breathe this smothering pressure.

The assistant was initially worried that Shangxin would get angry, upset, worried and afraid when she found out that Tang Yuansi had fallen ill. Or instead, she might turn out to be so agitated that she would give Tang Yuansi a beating when she knew that she had been tricked...

However, every scene that he had expected did not happen in real life.

She merely stood at the entrance and stared at Tang Yuansi.

Her clear and bright eyes had turned red.

However, she forcefully held it in and did not allow the tears to fall...

The assistant, who was usually slow on reactions, was quick with his reaction today as he pulled out some tissues and handed them to her. Then, he spoke before anyone else could.

“Miss Shangxin, the doctor has just instructed that President Tang should not be agitated further with the current condition of his body. Otherwise, his life might be at risk!”

“...”

The few words “life might be at risk” were invincibly lethal.

Shangxin’s exceptionally furious gaze from earlier on, gradually turned into one that was filled with worry. At the same time, she had also held back the words of interrogation that she had planned to bombard him with.

She lifted her head and stared at the assistant.

With a voice choking with emotion, she asked, “What exactly is going on?”

Phew...

The assistant instantly heaved a sigh of relief.

It seemed that he was already on the verge of collapsing. He did not even bother to study Tang Yuansi’s gaze and started to explain to her.

“President Tang has suffered a relapse of his heart disease. Yes, the worst-case scenario has happened. Based on the current condition of his body, a normal operation will not cure him and he will only drag out the time he has left. However, the risks involved in the operation only get higher and higher the longer he leaves it. If any accident happened, he might just die on the operating table... Miss Shangxin, President Tang loves you and he only pushed you away time and time again because he was afraid that he would be a burden to you!”

The assistant literally ‘spilled the beans’ and confessed all that he knew in one shot.

He told her everything, including the previously failed operation that Tang Yuansi had undergone that year. When he knew that he might not be able to survive past his thirties, he had joined forces with everyone and lied to her that the operation was a success, just because he did not want her to be sad.

### **Chapter 875: To Laugh One’s Head Off!**

Luckily, the Tang Family managed to find Tang Yuansi and wanted to take him home but, at that time, he was unwilling to return. However, his adoptive parents and his two elder brothers were very nice to him. Everyone including her...

He had agreed to return to the Tang Family because he had hoped that this move could help her to forget about him.



Needless to say, he refused to meet her whenever she went to the Tang Family villa to look for him.

What Shangxin did not know was that whenever she was waiting outside the Tang Family villa, Tang Yuansi would be standing a door's distance away from her, accompanying her silently.

He would stand there until she left...

Afterward, he knew that she was pregnant.

Just like a child, he was so happy that he would hug her and remain so excited that he could not sleep at night. After she fell asleep, he would run downstairs and ask each and every soul in the villa, that was still awake if he was dreaming.

He would mutter incessantly, saying, "I am about to become a father, I am really about to become a father..."

Everyone watched this scene with red-rimmed eyes.

It would be most appropriate to describe Tang Yuansi with these few words, "An intense love that would not last for a long time"!

Even before the assistant had finished speaking, Shangxin was standing at the entrance crying her eyes out.

She could not say a word as she whimpered.

Her tears made Tang Yuansi's heart ache so badly that he could not sit still. As he supported his body and tried to sit up, the needle on the back of his hand poked through his veins and resulted in a reverse flow of his blood with just that slight movement...

"President Tang!"

The assistant exclaimed out loud. However, without hesitation, Tang Yuansi removed the drips on his hand and started to get off the bed.

He hurriedly walked to Shangxin. Then, he cupped her face with both hands and wiped her tears anxiously.

He mumbled words of comfort to comfort her, just like he had when he was young.

"Xin'er, don't cry. My Xin'er is most obedient, don't cry..."

Shangxin burst out in tears the moment she heard his voice.

They flowed uncontrollably...

The more Tang Yuansi wiped her tears away, the more tears she produced. In a state of panic, he lowered his head and kissed her lips. However, Shangxin immediately pushed him away.

"You are a liar, don't touch me!"

Shangxin howled in tears.

When Tang Yuansi heard this, he stood rooted to the ground with his hands clenched into tight fists.

He stared at her guiltily and dared not approach her.

The assistant sensed the impending doom as he stood by the side.

*Miss Shangxin was still raging even after he had helped President Tang to explain everything so thoroughly. It seemed as though they were about to get into an argument now.*

*However, President Tang was still standing rooted to the ground. Didn't he know that a girl actually wants to you coax her even though she has rejected you verbally?*

*AHHHH!*

*Indeed, the observers are more anxious than the person involved!*

The assistant was worried to death...

Just when the assistant was wondering if he should head forward and persuade them, Tang Yuansi, who had been standing rooted to the ground, suddenly pressed against his chest and squatted down.

His face was ghastly pale and his thin lips were tightly pursed together... He was displaying a painful look on his face.

Was this... a relapse?

The assistant was still staring blankly into thin air, Shangxin, who was in a fit of rage earlier on, rushed forward worriedly to support him.

"Brother Xiaosi, don't scare me, Xin'er will stop being angry. Xin'er will stop being angry if you are fine..." Shangxin screamed in tears and was so terrified that she spoke incoherently.

The assistant finally realized what was happening and rushed to the bedside to press the emergency button.

The doctor rushed over immediately, and after checking him, he put the intravenous drip back on Tang Yuansi's hand.

"Indeed, a young man fears no death. Going through an emotional turmoil is the most important thing that a patient, who had just undergone an operation, should avoid. Instead of lying down to rest, he actually had the guts to remove his drips and get off the bed. No doctor would be good enough for such a disobedient patient..."

The doctor-in-charge was really furious this time round; he did not even bother about the fact that Tang Yuansi was the biggest shareholder of the hospital and scolded him right away.

There were several times when Tang Yuansi had wanted to insist that he was fine, but all of his attempts were brushed off by the doctor.

"President Tang, pardon me for the lectures, but you can't try to act like a brave man all the time. With this current condition of yours, I am afraid that I would laugh my head off if you dared to say that you are fine!"

**Chapter 876: There's a Shrew in the House**

Awkwardness filled the air.

It continued until the doctor had put the drips on again and, after ensuring that he was fine, got ready to leave.

Shangxin seemed to have snapped back to her senses as she shouted, “Doctor, can I have a chat with you?”

“Xin’er...” A streak of worry flashed past Tang Yuansi’s face. Just as he was about to say something, Shangxin reached out to cover his mouth. At the same time, she threatened him and said, “If you want to continue stopping me from understanding your condition, I will smother you to death with a pillow!”

“...”

A glass of hard liquor versus a cup of plain water version 3.0 was gone. This time around, it had turned into a series of “there’s a shrew in the house”.

Shangxin’s threats were useful.

Tang Yuansi was not afraid of death, but he was afraid of her making angry.

Especially when her tears flowed right before him after she cried out of anger. That feeling was worse than getting smothered to death.

He could only watch helplessly as she followed the doctor to his office.

With a look, he gestured to the assistant to follow them.

As the assistant got to the door, Shangxin pulled it closed and shut him outside the office.

He could only stare at the ceiling with a look of desperation.

In the doctor’s office.

Shangxin closed the door. After she was sure that the assistant could not overhear their conversation from outside, she anxiously walked up and asked, “Doctor, what exactly is wrong with Brother Xiaosi?”

Shangxin tried her best to calm herself down and asked more reasonably, “I know that he has congenital heart disease so it’s hard to have him fully cured. Furthermore, he has had multiple operations in the past. I heard that the reason for this relapse has got something to do with the failure of his last operation. I want to know what is happening.”

“You are Shangxin, right?” The doctor suddenly asked when he heard what she said.

Shangxin was taken aback. However, she immediately realized, after she spotted a magazine sitting on the office desk, she was featured on the cover of that magazine.

The doctor smiled and said, “Don’t misunderstand, this magazine belongs to my daughter. She really likes you and she always sings your praises, to the extent that she even lectured me. She told me that I cannot be an old and traditional man, and remain unaware of anything else other than studying medical

science. During her last visit to the hospital, she especially brought me a magazine with you on the cover page.”

The doctor paused and continued speaking.

“Actually, other than my daughter, President Tang likes you a lot as well. During the first time I resuscitated him, he kept calling out the name ‘Xin’er’. However, I did not know who you were at that point.”

Perhaps it was because of his profession, but the doctor, who was wearing a white robe, easily brought about a sense of security to the people around him.

The casual talks soothed Shangxin’s tense nerves.

The doctor only proceeded to talk about the main topic when he saw that she was no longer as nervous as before.

“President Tang’s illness was not due to a simple reason such as a failed operation... We have tried all the possible treatment methods on him, and I believe the doctor who was in charge of him previously had done the same too.”

The doctor sighed.

“President Tang’s artificial heart valve was changed seven years ago. As there were other problems with his health then, they put a biologic valve in for him. However, everyone knew that there was a time limit for the biologic valve. His heart valve had already suffered serious calcification two years previously, but we thought that he would be fine after another heart valve replacement. But in actual fact, the condition of his heart was way more complicated than any of us had imagined and the series of problems that popped out after the surgery were all very thorny!”

“...”

“To solve the problem of the shortage of blood in his heart, we had already performed bypass surgery on him. However, even having done this, his heart was still showing signs of failing...”

The doctor let out another sigh again.

He had a solemn expression on his face.

If the current treatment method did not improve his condition, then he could only wait for his death!

### **Chapter 877: I Love You, Very, Very Much**

BAM!

Shangxin’s body went limp and she collapsed onto the chair.

Her mind was completely blank as she walked out of the doctor’s office.

Like a robot, she made her way toward Tang Yuansi’s hospital ward.

The words the doctor had said just now kept ringing in her ears.

She was afraid.

She was really afraid.

It felt more terrifying than when she stood outside the operating theater to wait for the completion of his operation when she was young.

When the assistant, who was standing at the door, noticed her strange expression, he approached her immediately and started to comfort her, "Miss Shangxin, take the doctor's words with a pinch of salt, they usually over-exaggerate. President Tang has been refusing treatment since he's known about his medical condition. As such, the doctor will surely exaggerate things so that we can persuade President Tang to receive his treatments..."

Before the assistant could finish speaking, Shangxin suddenly paused and took a look at him.

Shocked, the assistant plastered his entire body against the wall of the corridor and forcefully swallowed his saliva.

"Did I say something wrong?"

"No, I think that you are absolutely right," Shangxin replied. Then, she emphasized her thoughts with a pause between every word and said, "This disease has followed Brother Xiaosi since he was born and he has managed to live through this for over 20 years. Nothing bad will happen to him so easily."

"..."

"The doctor must be lying to me. Surely he will get better if he agrees to receive the treatments. This must be the case!"

Shangxin walked toward Tang Yuansi's ward as she muttered.

For some reason, the assistant felt that this reaction of hers was way scarier than her bawling out loud as he stared at her back.

By the time the assistant returned to the ward, Shangxin was sitting on the hospital bed. As Tang Yuansi could not consume too much water, she was using a wet cotton swab to moisturize his lips.

Her actions were very gentle and she even smiled at Tang Yuansi when he lifted his head to look at her.

She had put up a completely different image from the lady who had screamed, "You're a liar, don't touch me" earlier on.

Now, Shangxin was unbelievably gentle.

It wasn't surprising for the assistant to have chills go up his spine as Tang Yuansi, who was lying on the hospital bed, already had goosebumps formed on his body.

As he stared at the cotton swab brushing against his lips, he kept having a feeling that, based on her character, she was applying arsenic instead of plain water on his lips.

Just when Tang Yuansi moved his lips to say something, Shangxin spoke up first and said, "Brother Xiaosi, the doctor mentioned that even though your condition is pretty serious, you would still be able to fully recover if you receive your treatments regularly."

Tang Yuansi was taken aback.

Following this, a self-mocking smile appeared at the corner of his lips.

He seemed to have sensed her intention to comfort him behind her words.

He understood his condition best. As such, he could not take it when she acted in this manner as if nothing happened when she was obviously upset and afraid.

He would rather see her in a state where she continued to scold him for being a liar and lose her temper at him than see her cooking up a lie which no one would believe in a bid to comfort him.

He would only hate himself for being useless with her current state!

"Brother Xiaosi, it's true..."

"Enough! Stop talking!" Tang Yuansi bellowed and interrupted her words.

He was about to chase her away when he saw her ghostly pale face. In the end, he reached out and forcefully drew her into his embrace.

As he ran his fingers through her long hair, he lowered his head and took in the fragrance of her hair.

He opened his mouth slowly and spoke with a deep voice.

"Xin'er, I love you, very, very much. However, I don't wish for you to see me in this state. I don't want you to stay by my side and remain so terrified, I don't want our baby to be fatherless as soon as it is born..."

### **Chapter 878: I Believe!**

Tang Yuansi choked back his tears as he spoke in a very deep voice. Then, he paused because just as he was about to tell her to abort the baby, he felt that his shoulders had become wet.

Beads of tears started to fall on his shoulders.

Shangxin did not say anything as she laid against his chest; she only hugged him forcefully and did not cry out loud. However, her suppressed cries felt like a dagger slicing through his heart.

Before this, he thought that the most powerful thing to upset him was her forced smile.

However, he now realized that her tears were the most potent weapon.

Seeing her in tears felt way more dreadful than taking away his life.

It was his fault; he should not have entered into a relationship with her in the very first place since he had known that he would not be able to provide her happiness.

It was his inability to let go of this relationship that had led to their current situation...

“Xin’er, sorry...” Tang Yuansi hugged her so tightly that it was as if he wanted to pull her right into his body.

His eyes turned red when he heard her sobs.

He had experienced many things in his lifetime;

He had been permanently ostracized in the orphanage he had grown up in.

Few people would adopt children from the orphanage as they were usually in poor health.

Tang Yuansi knew that he was different from others when he was very young.

He could not lead an active lifestyle like the rest.

He could not get too emotional.

He could not display his happiness nor sadness on his face.

It was her appearance that changed his life.

There was one person who would call him “Brother Xiaosi” ever so sweetly.

She was the one who would find him reading a book in a corner when no one else could find him.

She would tilt her head and ask him why he did not kiss her when she saw a boy kissing a girl on television for the first time...

For the first time in his life, he heard someone cry out loud in sadness screaming, “My Brother Xiaosi is missing, Xiao Xinxin is so, so sad.” just because she couldn’t see him.

His name would appear in her birthday wishes every year.

He took a place in her heart.

She was the one who filled his originally dark and gloomy childhood years with colors.

It was as if she was an angel sent by the heavens to light up his dull, gray life.

If there was anything that Tang Yuansi was not content with, it would be not having enough time to stay by her side.

They were a pair of childhood lovers who had walked together side by side through their teenage years. However, they would not be able to walk to their wedding day together...

He owed her a promise.

As well as a grand wedding.

He did not know what else he should tell other than “sorry”.

He had nothing left now and would only bring her suffering.

When Shangxin heard his apologies, she could no longer hold back her tears and burst out crying.

As she grabbed onto his shirt tightly with both hands, in between her sobs she cried, "Brother Xiaosi, listen to the doctor... We will not give up on your treatments, you will get better..."

"Do it for me and the baby, don't give up even if there is only a slim chance..."

"When I was young, I always heard Daddy saying that as long as there is a will, the one whom I cared dearly for would regain consciousness..."

"My dad and I had managed to wait until the day my mummy woke up. You will definitely get well soon..."

Shangxin's eyes had turned red from all the crying.

Seeing that Tang Yuansi did not reply, she bit her lip. Then, she lifted her head from his shoulder and looked at him with a stubborn expression.

"Brother Xiaosi, do you believe in miracles?"

"..."

Tang Yuansi lowered his gaze slightly and moved his lips when he saw her upset look. He wanted to say something but could not articulate his words no matter what.

The next second, she said, "I believe!"

### **Chapter 879: There's a Reward for Reporting!**

"I believed in miracles from the very moment Mummy regained consciousness. Even if there are no miracles, we should not give up as long as there is still a trace of hope around. Who knows what the outcome will be if we preserve?"

When Shangxin saw his stunned look, she pursed her lips before continuing.

"I will not abort the baby no matter what happens; you might have a chance to hear the baby calling you 'Daddy' if you agree to receive the treatments. However, if you give up now, you can change nothing except push me into facing this terrifying world alone."

"..."

"We are currently dealing with the worst possible outcome, and yet we are still staying by each other's side. Hope will be around as long as we are still alive... Brother Xiaosi, I am not leaving and I will not abort the baby. Nothing else you say will work, you can only listen to me!"

Shangxin no longer had any idea what she was saying.

She just nagged incessantly in an attempt to convince Tang Yuansi to have his treatment.

It didn't matter if they were not able to change anything in the end.

At the very least, they would have tried.



He could have the company of both herself and the baby during his last days on earth.

Even if the family of three could only spend time with each other for a few months, this memory would be sufficient for her to reminisce for the rest of her lifetime...

"Okay, I promise you." Tang Yuansi spoke out suddenly as he reached out to cover her mouth that was still jabbering on and on.

A loving look seeped through his complex gaze.

His Xin'er was always way stronger than he had imagined her to be.

He was the one who was too narrow-minded.

He had always thought that nothing he did would be meaningful if he could not accompany her until the end of life.

He had forgotten that no one would know about the arrangements of their lives in advance.

As long as they were by each other's side now, they should treasure each and every second of their time together!

Shangxin was stunned. It seemed as though she was worried that she had hallucinated as she asked, "Brother Xiaosi, what did you say just now? Could you repeat it?"

"I said okay..."

"Wait, don't say it yet. Let me grab my cell phone." Just as Tang Yuansi started to speak, Shangxin suddenly lowered her head and dug out her cell phone from her pocket. Then, she switched on the voice recording function.

She even aimed the microphone in the right direction and placed it beside his mouth.

"Alright, you can speak now."

"..."

"It's not that I don't believe you, I am just worried that I am hallucinating..." Shangxin explained with a look of grievance when she noticed the shocked expression on his face.

Tang Yuansi instantly felt a sharp pain in his heart when he heard her pitiful voice.

He spoke without hesitation.

"I said okay, I promise you that I will not reject the treatments. I will not give up as long as there is still a trace of hope around."

Tang Yuansi lowered his gaze and stared at her after he had finished speaking.

"Is it recorded? Let me listen to it."

"It's recorded." After Shangxin saved the voice recording, she ignored his request and grabbed onto his shirt. Then, she used it to wipe the snot and tears off her face before jumping off the hospital bed with her cell phone.

She ran outside happily amidst Tang Yuansi's startled gaze.

"I am going to look for the doctor to discuss your treatment methods. In the future, you can only do things that the doctor permits you to do and you cannot do anything that the doctor forbids. If you do not keep your word, I will send this voice recording to the reporters and let the whole world know that you are a jerk who does not keep your word!"

"..."

*Was this person still his Xin'er?*

*She was behaving so valiantly. Could she be a fake Xin'er?*

Tang Yuansi was about to say something, but Shangxin did not give him the chance to regret anything as she exited the hospital ward with her cell phone.

She even told the assistant to keep a close eye on him before she shut the door.

If Tang Yuansi dared to get off the bed, there would be a reward for reporting his deed to her!

### **Chapter 880: The Invisible Password**

In the apartment.

Nian Xiaomu held onto the key and skillfully opened the door.

Since there was no news of Tan Bengbeng yet, the current apartment building seemed to have turned into Nian Xiaomu's second home.

Even though Yu Yuehan had been pestering her to move back to the Yu Family villa, she still felt that Tan Bengbeng would return and look for her one day if she continued to reside here.

She had thought that she was missing Tan Bengbeng too much initially.

To the extent that she had let her imagination run wild.

However, this feeling turned out to be even more intense since she had returned from the Tan family's ancestral residence.

Even though they had merely stepped into the courtyard of the Tan family's ancestral residence, she could not forget the familiar feeling that swarmed up the moment she went into the place.

She had a strong feeling that she had been there before!

However, she could not recall when no matter how hard she tried. She could not remember when she visited the Tan family's ancestral residence, or who she had visited it with...

Bits and pieces of blurred images flashed past her mind.

They were the words that Tan Bengbeng had once said...

“I will take good care of you since I was the one who found you and brought you to my place. Don’t worry.”

“Xiao Mumu, do you believe in the course of nature and appropriate retribution?”

“Remember to let me know if you have decided on the kind of life you want to lead one day.”

“Whatever happened in the past is not important anymore, the most important thing now is to grab hold of the happiness before you...”

As well as the words that Tan Bengbeng used to say jokingly, “I have left behind a dowry for you...”

When Nian Xiaomu pushed open the door and entered the apartment, Tan Bengbeng’s voice was the only element that rang in her ears.

It was too long ago and she had already forgotten some of her words.

However, she remembered that Tan Bengbeng had once hinted that she had left something behind for her.

Where could she have placed it?

Nian Xiaomu shut the door.

She switched on all the lights in the apartment.

Then, she started at the entrance and began her hunt.

The thorough search continued for half a day, but she ended up empty-handed.

Tan Bengbeng’s apartment was indeed one for a single person.

Apart from books and apparatus that were related to medical science, the rest of the items were her personal belongings.

She had a modest yet complete collection of belongings that were neatly arranged.

They were obvious at a glance.

The only item that could be labeled as “suspicious” was a box of jewelry.

However, those were not expensive items either.

They were merely the usual gold necklaces and earrings.

Any ordinary young lady would own a few pieces of similar jewelry, much less a famous doctor like Tan Bengbeng.

Nian Xiaomu did not manage to find the items and was instead so exhausted that she lay sprawled on the bed.

As she cushioned the back of her head with her hands, she turned around and studied the moderately sized apartment.

She was pondering if there were any locations that she had missed out.

She really could not think of anything after scanning the area. Instead, the back of her head hurt due to the strain that she had exerted on her brain and she ended up not being able to recall anything else.

She patted her face before reaching out for the kaleidoscope by the side of the bed.

She had initially wanted to relax her mind through some mini-games. However, she suddenly shot up from the bed after she narrowed her eyes and took a few glances into the kaleidoscope.

She had gotten up too quickly and remained dizzy for a few seconds.

After she returned to her senses, she placed the kaleidoscope before her eyes again immediately...

The kaleidoscope was a type of optical toy; it used a triangular prism as well as rotating angles to form various pictures in the circular cylinder.

However, this particular kaleidoscope of Tan Bengbeng's was probably a little different from the rest of the kaleidoscopes out there in the market.

The pictures that were formed in the circular cylinder were numerical pictures that were used in hospitals to check for colorblindness!