

My Life 1051

Chapter 1051: She Could Not Die!

The unfamiliar breath, the forceful plunder...

She did not have any time to adapt; her body seemed to have been ripped into two pieces and she felt nothing but pain over her entire body...

Tan Bengbeng was a doctor.

Even though she had no prior dating experience, she was very clear of what she had just gone through.

Her innocence had been taken away.

However, she did not even know who that person was or what he looked like.

The man seemed to have simply taken her as a tool to vent his feelings; he had not spoken a single word right up until the very moment before she passed out.

If Tan Bengbeng was an ordinary lady, she would have been seized with helplessness and bawled her eyes out after enduring such an ordeal.

However, she had not shed a single tear from the start to the end.

She had suffered an abrasion on her lips earlier on when she was biting them and forcefully holding in the pain. Now, a scab had formed and it was painful even to merely stretch her lips.

She did not even have the mood to be upset about losing her innocence. All she wanted to know was, where was she now?

Who had she landed herself with again...

Tan Bengbeng tried her best to ignore the pain between her legs and attempted to move her body.

When she realized that she could still move her arms, she reached out for her eyes without any hesitation.

When she felt the white muslin cloth that was covering her eyes, she immediately ripped it off her face.

She felt so uncomfortable from the bright light that appeared before her, all of a sudden, and she squinted her eyes.

Soon after, she realized that she was lying in a white room.

The walls were white.

The windows and curtains were white too.

The table and sofa... Almost every single item in the room was white.

For one moment, Tan Bengbeng suspected that there was something wrong with her eyes.

That was only until she realized that she was naked, and could see the bloodstains and traces from yesterday's merry-making.

Red streaks could be seen all over her body.

They looked menacing and glaring to the eye.

Tan Bengbeng's gaze froze for a few seconds. Then, she pulled the blanket over and wrapped herself up.

As she gritted her teeth, she held onto the side of the bed and sat up.

She swiftly studied the place that she was currently held.

The room was very big and empty.

Not a single person could be seen.

However, she saw the clothes that had been torn to pieces, by the man yesterday night, strewn on the floor.

There were in such a bad state that she could no longer wear them.

Wrapped in the blanket, Tan Bengbeng scanned the room and her gaze landed on the closet nearby her.

She walked toward the closet in difficulty.

In the closet, that was filled entirely with men's clothes, she found some casual attire that allowed her to move around with convenience.

Tan Bengbeng was considered tall for a lady.

However, the men's clothes in the closet were still way too long for her.

After she securely rolled up the cuffs of her pants, she closed the closet doors and started to walk toward the door.

She did not have anything on her.

She did not know where she was either.

The only thing she remembered was that she had discovered she had been tailed at the airport when she had been about to return to the country.

Her instincts told her that the Mo Family had sent people over.

That person finally realized that both herself and Elder Miss were still alive...

As a result, Tan Bengbeng subconsciously thought of changing her entire appearance so that she could leave the airport.

She would then return to the country on a different flight.

However, she had never expected that a second group would appear the moment she had got rid of the first group who was tailing her...

The other party had spared no efforts on catching her.

They chased after her, and she was forced to jump into the sea after she had been driven into a corner...

She knew how to swim.

However, the sea was so huge and there was a bunch of people who were waiting to capture her on the shore. As such, she could only swim deeper into the sea. She had planned to swim to an empty shore with no others, then climb out.

However, she had greatly exhausted her body from continuous hiding and pursuits...

Chapter 1052: The Man Who Resembled a Devil

Furthermore, the men who were sent by the other party did not stop their pursuit as they continued to comb the beaches at the neighboring shore.

Afterward, she only remembered that she gradually lost her ability to swim. As her body started to sink, the salty seawater invaded her nostrils and mouth...

The feeling of suffocation felt earth-shattering.

She thought that she was already dead.

It did not cross her mind that she would have survived.

But now...

Tan Bengbeng bit her lower lip and willed herself to calm down.

Her life never belonged to her.

She had never thought of getting married and giving birth to children either.

Staying alive was of most importance, and her innocence was the most worthless of them all.

Tan Bengbeng seemed to hear the sound of crashing waves in her ears. However, she was not sure if it was a form of hallucination caused by the scarring in her heart.

After she calmed down, she walked to the door and opened it.

“Kacha—”

The door opened in an instant.

She was stunned.

Whatever had happened yesterday was still vivid in her mind.

That man seemed to have had the intention of killing her on the bed with that menacing and predatory look of his.

She had thought that such a lunatic would either take her life or imprison her and limit her freedom.

However, judging from the current situation, she seemed to be wrong.

The other party had not intended on imprisoning her; there wasn't a lock on the door, and she could walk out easily just by pulling it open.

"Bam!"

Tan Bengbeng paused in her steps when the sound of crashing waves sounded.

She stood frozen at the door.

An extremely spacious and neat living room appeared before her.

It was really enormous.

Tan Bengbeng could not see how big it was with just a single glance.

She was stunned as she looked at the huge French window and the clear coastline outside.

It wasn't a hallucination.

There were sounds of crashing waves.

The decor in the living room was not different from that of the room she had been in.

It was white in color...

The white color that could be seen everywhere made the entire place seem like a hospital.

However, Tan Bengbeng was very certain that this place was not a hospital.

As such, she was speculating that if the owner of this house was not a doctor, he might be a lunatic with an unusual obsession.

She stepped up her vigilance instantly at the thought of such a speculation.

If possible, she would not want to know the identity of the other party.

She would leave this place immediately, as long as she could find items that could make her escape a smoother one, such as a working phone or some cash!

God did not seem to have heard her inner thoughts.

Just as Tan Bengbeng took the first step out of the room, she heard a soft sound in the living room.

It sounded like wheels rolling across the floor.

She lifted her head and saw the curtains of the French window lifting electronically.

It revealed the other half of the window that could not be seen earlier on.

A wheelchair was parked outside the window.

A man sat in it.

The man seemed to have heard her footsteps. Tan Bengbeng had undergone special training in the past and her footsteps were almost soundless.

However, the man had, indeed, pulled the curtains apart all of a sudden after she had stepped out of the room and he immediately glanced in her direction.

Tan Bengbeng took a deep breath in when their eyes met.

She usually did not have any special feelings for good looking men.

The direct descendants of the Mo Family were all good looking.

Yu Yuehan and Fan Yu, whom she had met after she brought Nian Xiaomu to City H, were very good looking as well.

In Tan Bengbeng's eyes being a good looking man would not give any bonus points on the impression she had of him. However, this man before her...

She did not know how to describe him...

His long, silver-gray hair was tied up with a hair tie.

His long, narrow, amorous eyes were slightly narrowed and she could not see the color of his pupils clearly. Perhaps the entire house has a part to play for Tan Bengbeng's misconception, as she felt that his pupils would be white in color.

Chapter 1053: Blunt to a Frustrating Point

He had a high-bridged nose and the corner of his extremely thin lips were slightly curled upwards. One look at him and he exuded a cold aura.

Good-looking was an understatement for the feeling this person gave her.

Although he was sitting in a wheelchair and was thus shorter than her by a lot, he exuded a devilish aura from head to toe.

It gave off a feeling that he was neither human nor demon.

He was like a character that had come out of a two-dimensional comic book into real life.

Seeing the clothes on Tan Bengbeng, the corner of his lips curled more and a faint smile emerged on his face, making him look even more evil.

Tan Bengbeng did not say a word as she had tried earlier and her throat seemed to have been choked by the seawater and was still recovering. It was difficult for her to speak.

While she stayed silent, the man seemed as if he had no intention of speaking either.

He silently cast a few glances at her and pushing his wheelchair, he came inside from the balcony and stopped the wheelchair in front of her.

He was sizing her up while she was doing the same thing.

Tan Bengbeng was unsure if the man before her was the one who had raped her last night...

Last night, she seemed to have heard the sound of footsteps, and not the sound of a wheelchair moving along.

However, she wasn't sure if she had been hearing things as she was too used to being chased. After all, she had not heard it properly.

But, if it was the person before her, who couldn't even use his legs properly, he couldn't possibly have been the man who had been brutal and had almost tried to kill her on the bed...

The man before her exuded a devilish aura, but it was hard to tell if he was actually a good or bad guy.

After Tan Bengbeng had finished sizing him up and was about to ask him something, she suddenly saw the man in the wheelchair smiling.

It was a rather evil grin that sent a chill down her spine.

It was as if she was prey that had been targeted by an evil monster.

Seeing how his lips started quivering as if he was about to speak, she instinctively felt that it couldn't have been anything good.

Immediately, he was blunt to a frustrating point.

"The one who saved you from the sea was me, and the one who slept with you yesterday was me as well. You don't have to thank me, and I won't be responsible for you either. Is there anything else you want to ask?"

"..."

She was rendered completely speechless.

Eventually, Tan Bengbeng asked, "How... do I... get out of this place?"

Tan Bengbeng strained her throat and managed to mutter the words.

To her, pursuing something that could no longer be undone was not as important as returning to City H as soon as possible.

Her reaction was completely out of the man's expectations.

Once she had spoken, a burst of devilish laughter came from the wheelchair before her.

This laughter was rather infuriating.

It felt as if she was being mocked...

Tan Bengbeng knitted her brows and just when she thought that he did not intend to let her go, the man suddenly pointed his finger in a particular direction.

"The door is there. If you want to go, no one's stopping you."

"..."

Tan Bengbeng did not expect that he would let her go so easily and was taken aback for a few seconds.

As she turned to look at the direction he had pointed in, she saw a huge door and started heading towards it without any hesitation.

Just as she had reached the door, a nonchalant voice came from behind her.

“Has anyone told you that you look really special wearing men’s clothing?”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng paused and stood at the door, turning back to glare at him.

It was as if she was glaring at a gangster.

She reached out to pull the door open and was about to leave when she heard his voice again.

“Especially in my clothes. It gives me the urge...”

His words, that were filled with sinister feelings, immediately made Tan Bengbeng recall the previous night, where the man had preyed on her insatiably.

Her body froze and before she could no longer suppress herself from beating him up, she immediately left without turning back!

Chapter 1054: A Young Child’s Mood Changes as It Wishes

The man turned his wheelchair around and watched her figure make its way to the door.

He raised his slender fingers, slightly, and brushed them past his thin lips.

A sinister look flashed past his eyes.

He seemed curious about who she was and where she was headed, but he simply pushed his wheelchair into the kitchen.

The completely modernized kitchen he had in his house, not only possessed the latest food storage cabinets and appliances, there was even an automatic cooking machine...

One only needed to place the prepared ingredients into the machine, and within five to ten minutes, a delicious dish would be produced.

After calculating the amount of time required, the man finished cooking the food and transferred it to the dining table through a conveyor belt.

The doorbell of his house rang at that moment.

Pushing the wheelchair forward to the door, he glanced at the surveillance camera which displayed the situation outside his house.

Standing outside his door was Tan Bengbeng, who had just left without turning back.

Tan Bengbeng was still wearing his clothes.

But, her hair was wet and she looked rather disheveled.

And at this very moment, she was staring at the door before her in a rather hesitant manner.

The man cast a glance outside the window.

While he had been cooking, it had started raining outside.

This was the worst part about living by the sea: the unpredictable weather changes, which were similar to a young child's mood changes.

Narrowing his eyes, the man reached out to open the door.

As he was sitting in the wheelchair, he had to raise his head to be able to see Tan Bengbeng's face.

For men who had a strong ego, they did not like such a difference in height.

But, he did not mind and simply raised his head and sized her up. Not only did he not ask her why she had come back, but he did not invite her inside the house either.

He even looked at her drenched state and did not offer her a single towel.

He simply looked on.

If it was any other girl, being stared at with his sinister gaze it would make them so embarrassed that they would turn around to leave.

Yet, although Tan Bengbeng was uncomfortable being sized up by him, she simply remained on the spot and started to ask her question.

"How... do... I... get out... of this island?"

Yes.

She had gone out of this house and walked around outside.

She had actually realized that she was on an isolated island.

After searching around, she had not seen any boats.

Other than this house, there were no other houses to be seen on the island.

From her guess, the man before her was probably the only one on this island too.

She was left with no choice, other than coming back to his house.

"This question is beyond me, I can't answer it." The man was about to wheel himself back into the house.

Tan Bengbeng's gaze darkened and she reached out to grab onto the handle of the wheelchair. The next second, her two fingers were squeezed around the man's neck.

"How... do I... get out of... this place!"

Tan Bengbeng's voice was still hoarse as if her throat had been ground by sand.

Yet, her threatening tone was evident.

She was a doctor and Nian Xiaomu's secret guard.

Other than saving people, she was even more knowledgeable about killing them.

As long as she exerted some strength on his throat, she would be able to break it and kill him.

It would even help her take revenge on him for taking her innocence away!

He had better not provoke her!

Having exerted some strength with her fingers, Tan Bengbeng had originally thought that the man would have a stupefied expression on his face, or at least display some sign of fear in his eyes.

However, it wasn't the case.

Not only was he not afraid, he even broke into a grin.

It was a cold grin as if he was mocking her naivety.

Tan Bengbeng's eyes narrowed and her fingers were about to exert more strength on his neck when she heard him muttering lightly.

"If you kill me, you won't be able to get out of this place for the rest of your life."

The man glanced at her before going on.

"Of course, even if you don't kill me, I won't tell you how to get out of this place either."

Chapter 1055: Provoke Him

"..."

His confident gaze and tone made Tan Bengbeng hesitate to use her force on him.

It was this one second of hesitation which allowed him to take the opportunity to grab hold of her wrist.

The position he had grabbed onto was very accurate, it was on the veins of her wrist.

The moment he applied force, Tan Bengbeng started knitting her brows in pain.

She could only release her grip on his neck.

Before she could analyze and come to a conclusion whether it was pure coincidence or if the man had been waiting for the opportune moment, he had already wheeled himself back into the house.

Not only had he not told Tan Bengbeng how to get off this island, he had not chased her away either.

He had simply started doing his own things.

It was as if he just did not care what she was going to do...

Tan Bengbeng was left at the door just like that, while the rain carried on outside.

Droplets of rain continued to patter down on the roof.

They then trickled down onto the ground, splashing onto her pants.

Her white leisure pants were, by now, thoroughly dirtied.

Her instincts told her that the man before her was definitely not as simple as he seemed on the surface.

But, he was the only person on this island.

They were surrounded by the sea.

If she wanted to get out of this place, she had no other option but to stay.

She could smell the fragrance of food and before she could react rationally to it, her stomach started growling.

Ever since she had jumped into the sea and swam, her physical strength had been depleted.

After that, she was rescued and suffered for another night...

Throughout this time, she had not even drunk a sip of water, much less eaten anything.

Earlier, she had even gone around this island and she now possessed no energy to leave this house, much less leave this island.

Her legs were slightly weak and she could vaguely feel pain from her thighs.

Tan Bengbeng only hesitated for less than half a minute before she started walking into the house and straight into the dining area.

The man who had been talking to her at the door was already seated there and starting on his meal in an elegant and composed manner.

Yes.

He looked extremely elegant when he was eating.

It was as if he was a member of the royal family, and he took his own sweet time to eat.

He was obviously the only person living in this house and eating in the dining area.

Yet, there were at least ten dishes on the dining table.

There was an array of dishes that were well-combined and looked absolutely delectable.

Tan Bengbeng knitted her brows and started surveying the surroundings suspiciously.

Her gaze finally landed on his legs...

She was doubting how he was able to produce these dishes during the short amount of time that she had left the house.

The man seemed to have expected her to come in.

When he raised his head to look at her, the expression on his face did not change much.

But, when he looked at the ends of her pants, he started to frown.

Tan Bengbeng followed his gaze and looked down at her pants.

Her pants had been drenched earlier, and after she had stood at the door just now, the puddle of water had splashed onto them and dirtied them again. At the present moment, water was trickling down from them onto the floor in his house.

On the clean, white floor in his house, a puddle of muddy water started to form.

Looking at the puddle of water, which was completely out of place, Tan Bengbeng felt awkward.

But, very soon, after realizing that this would make the man, who had made a fool out of her, angry, she was not awkward anymore.

Not only that, she even started walking around in the living room intentionally, just to dirty more areas of his house.

As she had expected, when she raised her head to look again, she saw the man's face completely overcast.

His eyes, which were fixed on her legs, seemed to be deliberating if he should chop them off..

Tan Bengbeng's gaze flickered and seeing how she had reached her goal of revenge, she squatted down and wrung the hems of her pants dry.

She then took some tissue from a corner and started wiping the puddles of water on the ground clean.

Chapter 1056: An Interesting New Toy

As she threw the waste papers into the bin, she walked to the man and stared down at him.

The man happened to lift his head up and he studied her too.

He seemed to feel that she was a tactful person.

Even though he had not invited her for a meal together, he had not chased her away either.

Tan Bengbeng's clothes and hair were soaked with rainwater, and it would have been very easy for her to contract flu if she continued to wear her wet clothes.

Furthermore, after doing that kind of thing the previous night, she hadn't dared to take a bath when she woke up as she wasn't sure where she was.

The stickiness of her body felt even more uncomfortable now that she had been caught in the rain.

She seemed just like a wild cat that had been abandoned beside the waste bin with that sorry state of hers.

However, her sorry state could not be compared to the awful feeling of having a growling stomach.

Just as she closed in a little toward the dining table, her stomach growled uncontrollably again.

If a gentleman noticed a lady being so hungry that her stomach was growling, he would have taken the initiative and invited her to dine.

However, the man before her seemed to be deaf as he merely took a glance at her and turned around to continue eating.

Tan Bengbeng would have assumed that he really had not heard her stomach growls if not for the obvious hint of a smile that appeared behind his long, narrow eyes.

She had realized that the man would not invite her to sit down for a meal after just a short while of standing there.

She would have to act thick-skinned and take the initiative if she did not want to die from hunger...

Tan Bengbeng wasn't a girl who would easily hold back, and her desire to survive was way stronger than anything else.

Her only thought right now was to return to City H alive and prevent Nian Xiaomu from meeting with any accident.

Other things did not matter.

After Tan Bengbeng steadied her thoughts, she turned around and took a glance to confirm the location of the kitchen.

She walked in, got herself a pair of chopsticks and a bowl of rice, then came out.

She sat down at the dining table and started to eat.

Seeing that she had sat down, the man, who was in the midst of having his meal, stopped eating. When he lifted his head to look at her, his gaze turned to be even more playful.

It seemed as though he had discovered an interesting new toy and was eager to give it a try...

Tan Bengbeng was famished.

With her head down, she was digging furiously into her bowl and did not notice the thoughts of the person sitting opposite her.

She ate quickly, but not in a boorish manner.

She even displayed pleasant manners despite her rush.

For example, she ate her meal softly, neither did she let out any ugly sounds as she was gulping her food down with huge mouthfuls.

After her meal, she did not get up to change her clothes, even though they were soaking wet. Instead, she placed her chopsticks and bowl down politely and said in her awful voice, sounding like a male duck, "I can... Help you to wash your plates... Take it as a form of compensation for my meal."

"Hahaha!"

The man laughed once again.

She wasn't sure if he was laughing at her or was he laughing at other matters.

Tan Bengbeng only felt that the way he laughed looked way better than many others, but it also looked a lot more annoying than many others.

If not for her feeling unwell, along with her reluctance to bully someone who was disabled, she might have already grabbed the knife before her and slashed his arrogant face!

In the end, Tan Bengbeng continued to sit on the chair and waited for him to finish his meal. Then, he cleared the plates before heading off to change her clothes.

"Achoo!"

As she had been wearing wet clothes for a long time, she couldn't help it and sneezed when she entered the room.

When she took the clothes from the closet, the words that the man had said earlier on suddenly swarmed into her mind, "You made me have a strong urge to do something when you wear my clothes..."

Her hand that was holding onto the clothes stopped moving.

After she flipped the closet high and low and was certain that there were no other clothes she could wear, she gave up and entered the bathroom with a set of man's clothing in hand.

Chapter 1057: Drink It!

Tan Bengbeng did not let her guard down even though she knew that the two of them were the only ones in the apartment.

After a simple shower, she quickly changed into her clothes and stepped out of the bathroom.

As she was walking back to the room, the first thing she saw was a bowl of steaming hot ginger soup on the table.

There was a paper slip below the bowl.

The flamboyant and cursive handwriting produced two words that were as arrogant as its owner: "Drink it."

Tan Bengbeng knitted her eyebrows immediately when she saw the commanding tone.

She stared at the bowl of ginger soup in her hands but did not drink it.

She was still unable to trust someone so greatly to the extent that she dared to drink anything that he passed to her.

Furthermore, the man who had sent her this bowl of ginger soup had unleashed the beast in him yesterday night and...

Tan Bengbeng thought of something and turned around to look at the bed in the room.

It was still the same set of bedsheets as yesterday, and the red bloodstains on the surface had already dried to a dark maroon color.

There were still traces of the man's craziness lingering on the bedsheets; they were mottled, and glaring to the eye...

Everything that happened last night swarmed uncontrollably into her mind just by staring at the bed in front of her.

Tan Bengbeng did not pack the bed but instead turned around to find items in the room that could be used to contact Nian Xiaomu.

Laptop, cell phone...

There was nothing.

Not even a television set could be found in the room.

At first glance, the place seemed so white, just like a ward in a hospital.

However, the longer one stayed here, the quicker they would realize that this place was as hopeless as hell.

She seemed to have returned to the ancient times when not a single form of modern communication device could be found!

She bit her lip and willed herself to calm down.

She had taken a spin outside earlier on and realized that this island was not very big; it was surrounded by sea but not a single boat could be seen.

In addition, this house was the only building on the entire island. Even though the decor in the house looked seemingly simplistic, it actually had an extremely complete and advanced set of household amenities...

She was guessing that this was a private island.

The house might have communicative tools with the outside world, just that this particular room did not have them.

What about the living room?

Or perhaps the man's room...

Tan Bengbeng immediately placed the ginger soup back on the table and walked toward the door.

Just as she pulled open the door, in the wheelchair, the man's indifferent face shocked her so much that she retreated a few steps!

When she snapped back to her senses, her eyes grew wide as she stared at the man, who had appeared outside her room despite the sky getting dark.

She revealed a vigilant ray of light in her eyes.

She only let him do whatever he wanted with her yesterday because she could not move.

However, if he was planning to play the same old trick again today, she would surely break his genitals and make him a true blue disabled person!

“Drink it and you will be able to speak tomorrow.”

The man did not seem to be bothered by the look of enmity in her eyes as he passed a small bottle of medicine to her.

When he saw that Tan Bengbeng did not take it, he paced the bottle of medicine at the small shelf beside the door. Then, he pushed his wheelchair away and left.

“...”

He was merely here to deliver medicine to her?

As Tan Bengbeng stared at the tiny medicine bottle on the shelf, she picked it up and took a look.

There were no medication specifications on the dark brown glass bottle.

Even the drug name was missing.

She opened the bottle cap and took a sniff. She was able to detect the few of the ingredients in the bottled medicine; they were good antibiotics for the throat with the function of decreasing inflammation.

She hesitated for a moment. Then, she realized that it was indeed very inconvenient for her to be unable to speak.

She gritted her teeth and drank the bottle of medicine in her hands.

After the cooling medicine bypassed her throat, it only took her a few minutes before the stinging feeling in her throat disappeared.

Then, she let out two coughs and the dryness in her throat was gone too.

Chapter 1058: That Person Was Missing!

What medicine was this? It was actually so effective.

It had surpassed her expectations greatly.

As Tan Bengbeng was a doctor, the nature of her profession made her pick up the dark brown glass bottle and take another look at it.

She only threw it into the waste bin, regretfully, after she was certain that no drug name was indicated on it.

She did not head out immediately as she knew that the man was outside.

Instead, she walked back to the bed and stared at the stains on it. Holding in the discomfort in her heart, she found some clean bedsheets and changed the entire bed.

Before she slept, she made meticulous checks on the door and made sure that the inner and outer locks were all properly fastened.

Even the windows of the room were locked.

Not a single fly could enter.

As she lay back down on the bed, exhaustion swarmed up her body immediately.

She fell asleep the moment her eyes closed.

However, the second she fell asleep, the door that she had thought was indestructible was effortlessly opened by someone from the outside.

The man slowly wheeled his wheelchair into the room.

He swept his gaze past the waste bin. When he caught sight of the brown-colored medicine bottle in the waste bin, a smile seeped through his eyes.

The medicine was not poisonous and it was also medicine to cure the throat. However, he had added something to it that would make the consumer sleepy.

He did not like to see how she insisted on putting on her brave front when she was obviously so exhausted that both her legs were trembling.

It was still better for women to be gentle and obedient.

In that case, it would not be too tiring for them.

The man wheeled his wheelchair to the side of the bed.

He sat quietly on the wheelchair and stared at Tan Bengbeng, who was sinking into a deep sleep.

With a smile lingering beside his lips, he swept his long and narrow eyes past her body as well as the clothes that belonged to him.

However, his eyes turned icy cold again when his gaze landed on the untouched ginger soup, sitting on the table by the side of the bed.

The time that she had strangled his throat, with her fierce moves, seemed to flash past his eyes.

Other than that, the image when she had calmly asked him how she could leave this place after he had taken her innocence, appeared before his eyes too...

She was way too calm.

“Xiao Mumu... You must be happy...”

“It is most important for you to be happy...”

Tan Bengbeng, who was in the middle of her sleep, suddenly muttered something. She seemed to have dreamed of something.

The man was satisfied with the effectiveness of his medicine when he heard that her voice no longer sounded hoarse. However, he frowned the moment he heard her sleep talking.

Why was she still so concerned about ensuring the happiness of someone else when she herself had landed in such a state?

After he had stared at her for a long while in the room, he coldly turned around and wheeled himself away.

—

Tan Bengbeng was really exhausted.

She had fallen into a deep sleep.

She had dreamed of many things, but she could not remember anything after she had woken up.

She looked around as she sat up on the bed. When she saw the rays of light that subtly seeped in from the windows a look of astonishment flashed past her eyes when she realized that she had actually slept till daylight.

She had never once had such a deep sleep...

As something flashed past her mind, she looked up at the side of the bed and realized that the ginger soup that was originally sitting atop had gone missing.

She immediately realized that no matter how careful she was, she had fallen into the man's trap yet again.

The sleepiness in Tan Bengbeng disappeared immediately as she got off the bed and walked out.

She walked out of the room and looked around the living room. However, no one could be seen.

Her eyes flickered slightly and she started to look for a phone.

She headed into the other rooms to search since she could not find one in the living room.

However, she did not see any phones or laptops despite searching through every single room.

Tan Bengbeng walked to the last room. As she stood outside the room, she stared at the empty room, the hand on the door handle suddenly froze.

Something seemed to have flashed past her mind, but she could not catch the sudden thought.

She only realized what it was after she pondered over it again.

She had searched the entire house earlier on; not only had she not found any phones or laptops, but she had not detected any humans around either.

Where was that man?!

Chapter 1059: The Parents of the Tan Family Are Toxic

Tan Bengbeng thought of something and ran out anxiously.

She jogged to the seaside.

With the presence of the strong wind and huge waves in the vast sea, a single blow of the wind could sweep waves up a few meters high.

With a whoosh, the waves crashed onto the shores and retreated into the sea yet again.

The cycle repeated.

Not a single shadow of a human could be seen on the shore, let alone a boat.

Just as Tan Bengbeng thought that she had arrived late and that everyone else had left the beach, a fine sound suddenly sounded right behind her.

It sounded like a wheelchair rolling across the ground.

She turned around in shock.

For some reason, she suddenly felt relieved when she saw the icy cold gaze of the person sitting in the wheelchair behind her.

She walked up to him. Just as she opened her mouth to say something, she suddenly realized that she did not even know his name.

“Qi Yan, the Yan for Yan Wang, King of Hell.” The man seemed to have understood her expression. Curving his lips, he revealed an evil smile and blurted out a name.

“Your name?”

He had used a commanding tone in his question.

It was as if she must tell him her name too since he had already revealed his.

Tan Bengbeng did not like his attitude. However, she was currently lodging under his roof and this man seemed to be impossible to predict.

It would not be in any way advantageous if she offended him.

“Tan Bengbeng.”

“What?” Qi Yan frowned and glowered at her.

An obviously doubtful look showed in his gaze. “Could your parents have picked you up from the streets since they gave you such a name?”

“I am my parents’ biological daughter, my brother is named Tan Lielie.”

“...”

Tian Beng Di Lie. Heaven falls and earth rends.

The parents of the Tan family are toxic.

“A name that comprises the King of Hell is not decent either. My parents said that it is easier to bring up a child with a lowly name.” It was rare for Tan Bengbeng to be saying so many things to a stranger.

Or perhaps, she had been affected by her surroundings.

Both of them were the only humans on his lonely island.

Not even a boat could be found.

Since they were not able to get out of this place, she wasn't afraid that Qi Yan would leak what she had told him to others.

“Why did you run out so anxiously just now? Did you think that I had abandoned you?” As Qi Yan raised his eyebrows, he turned his wheelchair around and gestured for her to push him back.

Tan Bengbeng's eyes flickered slightly as she stared at the man before her, who had already turned around and showed her his back.

Had he seen her just now?

However, she did not spot him despite combing the entire house.

Could there be a cell in that house?

Just as Tan Bengbeng's mind was drifting away, Qi Yan turned around and cast her a glance. Curving his lips, he asked, “Who is Xiao Mumu?”

“...”

Tan Bengbeng's gaze turned complex at this question.

A hint of worry showed up beneath her eyes.

She suddenly walked up to face the man.

“I have something very important to do and I need to get out of this place as soon as possible. I am begging you!”

“For that person named Xiao Mumu? How is she related to you?” Qi Yan narrowed his long, amorous eyes.

The sea breeze blew his hair tie away.

His silver-gray hair started to dance in the air.

This time round, Tan Bengbeng faced the sunlight and took a clear look at the color of his pupils.

They were actually bi-colored.

One was silver-white, while the other one was a silver-gray color.

Just like the color of his hair, his pupils exuded a demonic charm, so much one's body grew goosebumps just from looking at them.

Tan Bengbeng saw them very clearly; he was not wearing colored contact lenses, those were the original colors of his pupils.

This was her first time looking at such a special pair of bi-colored eyes.

Was he someone of mixed blood?

"Someone of great importance." Tan Bengbeng replied honestly.

Qi Yan asked, "How important?"

Tan Bengbeng said, "Someone I would protect with my life."

Qi Yan now understood what she meant.

The corner of his lips curved to form a dangerous smile. Patting his wheelchair, he said, "I am feeling pretty good today. Push me, I will take you around this island."

Chapter 1060: Don't Talk Reason with a Hooligan

Even though she was burning with anxiety, she knew that worrying would be useless.

She could only listen to him for now if she wanted to get out of this place.

As Tan Bengbeng pushed Qi Yan forward, she followed his directions and walked along the stretch of coastline.

She realized that there seemed to be vegetation in front when they walked along in a different direction.

"Walk further in, vegetation can't survive if it is too close to the sea." As Qi Yan instructed, Tan Bengbeng pushed her along and headed toward the green areas of land which she had spotted earlier on.

As she walked in, she realized that it was a man-made vegetation patch rather than a natural one.

It was filled with all sorts of popular vegetables and fruits.

There seemed to be a herb garden further in as well.

Tan Bengbeng knew of many different types of Chinese herbs, and she could tell that the thinly shaped plants inside were all medicinal herbs!

"Did you make the prescription of the medicine that you fed me yesterday yourself?"

"..."

As Qi Yan took a glance at her astonished expression, the corner of his lips curved up slightly and he said, "Are you referring to the medicine for your throat, or are you referring to the medicine that made you sleep like a log?"

"..."

She was not interested in knowing about it anymore.

Tan Bengbeng became extremely silent.

She slowly pushed him forward, just like a lowly eunuch accompanying the king for an inspection of his territory.

She only needed to cooperate and nod her head whenever he told her that this island had an abundance of materials, just to show that she was listening to him.

Tan Bengbeng's heart felt deeper and deeper toward the end of the tour.

She could be sure now that this was a private island.

This island had got the most advanced seawater desalination system and irrigation system.

Everything was available, be it food or the articles for daily use.

One could reside on the island for a few years with no issues, much less live here for a short period of time.

She seemed to understand Qi Yan's motive for bringing on a tour of this island almost immediately.

Qi Yan said, "Don't worry, you would definitely not starve to death if you stay on this island with me."

"..."

She was really unable to smile now.

She did not know how long she had been in a coma, and she did not know if Nian Xiaomu was in any danger after she had gone missing either.

The mission that she had to fulfill would definitely make it impossible for her to stay on this island forever without stepping out.

A determined look flashed past Tan Bengbeng's eyes.

All of a sudden, she stopped the wheelchair and walked over to the front to face Qi Yan.

"What exactly do you want before you would allow me to leave this place?"

"I have said that you would not starve to death if you stay here with me..." Before Qi Yan could finish his sentence, Tan Bengbeng had already reached out to strangle his neck.

This time around, her gaze was razor sharp and it was clear that she had the intention to murder.

If he refused to let her go, she could kill him and then slowly think of a way to leave this island.

Qi Yan said, "Remember that I saved your life."

Tan Bengbeng replied, "I have already repaid it with my innocence, so now we are even!"

Despite the fact that she did not repay him willingly.

"Wow. I am the first man whom you had sex with, and you are the first woman who had done it with me too. I should be the most disadvantaged one if you were to really calculate it."

Qi Yan said in ridicule.

His frivolous tone made Tan Bengbeng have the urge to slap the smile off his face.

Her gaze tightened and she tightened her grip on his neck.

Qi Yan's started to lose oxygen and his face darkened to a purplish color in no time.

However, not a single hint of panic appeared on his face. Instead, he stared at her with an interested gaze.

That gaze made Tan Bengbeng extremely uncomfortable as if all her clothes had been stripped off her body and she had been thrown naked into a crowd of people.

She tightened her grip again and threatened, "Would you send me away or not?"

"I can... Consider..."