

My Life 1141

Chapter 1141: The Wish That Was Not Fulfilled

Judging from his swift actions, he seemed to be worried that Tan Bengbeng would be unhappy if he had done things slowly.

He curled the corner of his lips when he saw that Tang Yuansi had regained consciousness.

“Great that you have regained consciousness. You are well aware of your current condition, so it’s either you trust me and take a gamble, or you will have to transfer to the intensive care unit and struggle on whilst at death’s door. Think about it properly first before you answer me.”

“No, I don’t have to think anymore... I am willing to try...” Tang Yuansi held onto Shangxin’s hand tightly and replied. Even uttering a sentence sounded exceptionally taxing for him.

To him, every breath that he was taking now was painstakingly snatched from the God of Death.

Even he himself did not know if he would wake up the next time he closed his eyes.

However, there were still many things that he had not done yet...

He wanted to personally witness the birth of his and Shangxin’s child.

He wanted to plan a grand wedding for her.

He wanted to walk through old age with her after their kid had grown up...

He wanted to take a gamble, even if there was only one percent chance of surviving. It would be far better than his current state, where he could not take care of her and she had to worry about him every day.

Tang Yuansi raised his hand and caressed Shangxin’s eyebrows gently.

He tried to wipe the tears from the corner of her eyes.

With a hoarse voice, he said, “Trust me... I will definitely survive... For the sake of you and the baby...”

“I believe! I believe! I believe everything that you say! Brother Xiaosi, I don’t want anything, I just want you to live through this!” Shangxin nodded her head vigorously and gripped his hand tightly.

Tears were rolling down her cheeks uncontrollably even though she did not want to cry.

This scene touched the rest of the people in the hospital ward.

Tan Bengbeng could not take it anymore. As she stood up from the wheelchair, she walked to Qi Yan and tugged at the corner of his shirt. Then, she asked in a low voice, “Are there no other methods? For example, a less invasive treatment method.”

“...”

Qi Yan turned around to look at her and frowned. "Why are you standing up? Sit down first before you speak to me. I panic when you stand up like this, and I won't be able to think properly."

"..."

They were currently talking about Tang Yuansi's medical condition, she wasn't the one who was ill. Why did he feel panicky about her standing up?

This was the first time Tan Bengbeng had realized that she actually had got potential in scolding vulgarities.

Qi Yan had again successfully uncovered another skill in her.

However, in order to calm him down to his usual self, Tan Bengbeng still pulled the wheelchair to the front and sat down in it before she repeated her question.

Hadn't he mentioned that there was more than one method earlier on?

Qi Yan raised his eyebrows and replied, "Yes, there are other methods, but they could merely treat the symptoms and not the root cause, and we must still use this medicine in the end. Actually, we can delay this a little so that I can check the side effects of this medicine before we inject him. However, I am just afraid that by the time the issue of the side effects was solved, his body would have produced another kind of drug resistance which would render this medicine useless."

By that time, they would not be able to take a gamble even if they wanted to.

That is to say, the 70% success rate that they have right now was already the best effect that they could achieve.

"If any problem arises, could you..."

Just as Tan Bengbeng was about to say something else, Qi Yan had already reached out to cover her mouth.

He reminded her in a chilly tone.

"Don't let me hear any concerns that you have of another man. He might just die once my heart feels awful."

"..."

Before Tan Bengbeng could say anything else, Qi Yan went on to confirm with Tang Yuansi if he had thought through the consequences carefully. Then, he rolled up his sleeves and injected all of the medicine in the syringe into his body.

Chapter 1142: A Face Full of Sincerity

Now, all they could do was wait.

They would have to wait for an ending that would determine if he would live or die.

As time was required for the medicine to take effect, Tang Yuansi fell into a deep sleep after the medicine was injected into his body.

There was complete silence inside the ward. No one left, but no one said anything either.

Everyone was waiting; they were afraid that once they turned their backs, they would never get to see Tang Yuansi's last breathing moment ever again.

Shangxin sat at the bedside and holding onto Tang Yuansi's hand the entire time.

Nian Xiaomu had repeatedly persuaded her to rest, but she refused to do so. As such, she could only wait for the result together with her.

Time ticked by.

Everyone was very nervous, all except for Qi Yan, who was not related to Tang Yuansi in any way. With a nonchalant expression, he remained standing beside Tan Bengbeng.

For one moment, he complained that he was feeling a little giddy and wanted her to touch his forehead. The next moment, he felt a suffocating feeling in his chest and wanted her to listen to his heartbeat...

As Tan Bengbeng stared at the head, that was resting against her shoulder, she wanted so badly to give him a tight slap and knock him off so that he could calm the hell down!

However, she could not do it now.

Tang Yuansi's life was hanging on a thread. If anything bad happened to Qi Yan, or if his temper was somehow triggered, Tang Yuansi might just lose his life.

She could only endure it. With gritted teeth, she stared at Qi Yan, who had currently stopped his nonsense and even brought a cup of warm water to her.

"You are not looking good, drink more water. I have some pills to protect... Some pills to calm the nerves, you can pop one in first."

Qi Yan took a bottle from his medicine box and passed a pill to Tan Bengbeng.

Tan Bengbeng took a glance at the pill on his palm and frowned reluctantly.

"I am fine, I don't need to take any medicine... Ah!"

Before she could finish speaking, Qi Yan had already popped the pill into her mouth.

Tan Bengbeng nearly choked and subconsciously swallowed the pill.

Just as she was about to flare up, Qi Yan had already picked up the cup of water and started to soothe her in a gentle tone.

"My hands trembled and I accidentally dropped it into your mouth. But anyway, my medicine is all good stuff and taking one pill won't hurt. I have already apologized, do you want to have a sip of water to cool yourself down?"

"..."

Tan Bengbeng stared at him for a few seconds before realizing that her throat was indeed feeling a little dry.

She took the cup of water from him and drank a sip.

After she was certain that she had swallowed the medicine and was about to place the cup back onto the table, Qi Yan had already taken the initiative to retrieve the cup from her hand and took a sip of water at the same exact spot which her lips had made contact with.

Tan Bengbeng did not apply lipstick, and she could not see her lip stain on the cup.

However, she had a feeling that he was sipping on the exact same spot where her lips had made contact with earlier on.

She felt her face heating up.

She wanted to say something, but she was afraid that Qi Yan's reply would make her even more embarrassed.

She hesitated and decided to pretend that she had not seen anything.

However, Qi Yan merely stopped his nonsense for less than two seconds before he leaned in toward her again and asked, "You did not eat anything today, are you feeling hungry? You must eat more since you are not feeling well, I can tell my men to get you some food if you are hungry. What do you like to eat..."

"I'm not hungry."

Roles were switched this time around, as Tan Bengbeng reached out to cover his mouth and replied with all seriousness.

Everyone was worried about Tang Yuansi and none of them had the mood to eat anything.

Qi Yan pulled her hand and said, "You must still eat a little even if you are not hungry. If you still insist on not eating, I will go and ask Nian Xiaomu if she wants to eat. If she eats, I believe you will follow suit and have a bit of food, eh?"

As Qi Yan spoke, he acted as though he was really about to approach Nian Xiaomu and ask her about it.

Tan Bengbeng pulled him back hurriedly.

"Qi Yan, stop your nonsense!"

"I am being very serious, I am not fooling around." Qi Yan met her gaze and replied with a sincere look.

He had never been more serious in his entire life other than this very moment.

Tan Bengbeng was unaware that she was pregnant and even displayed signs of a threatened miscarriage. However, Qi Yan knew all of her symptoms simply with that brief touch earlier on.

Chapter 1143: The Perfect Boyfriend

Surprise, shock, astonishment, anxiety...

At that moment, his mind had gone completely blank.

This was the first time he was doubting his medical skills. Almost immediately, he took her other hand and felt her pulse again.

Qi Yan knew very clearly that Tan Bengbeng did not want a child.

However, if he told her that she was pregnant now, she might just abort the child without hesitation...

He knitted his eyebrows at the thought of this.

His gaze landed on her tummy that still appeared pretty flat.

This was not the right time.

He would wait a little longer, when the fetus was bigger, when she could get a clear feeling of the child's existence. By then, she would surely not have the heart to abort it.

"Why did you keep staring at my tummy while you spoke? I said that I am not hungry. Tan Bengbeng shoved his head away and said with annoyance.

"..."

He was saying hello to his child, but he had been heartlessly shoved away before he was done with it.

Qi Yan ignored Tan Bengbeng's protests and instructed the assistant to purchase some snacks.

When he brought the snacks into the ward, he even especially reiterated that he would not treat Tang Yuansi if no one ate the snacks that he bought.

Upon hearing what he said, Nian Xiaomu was the first to stand up and she brought a packet of food to Shangxin.

She coaxed her into having some.

Just as she was about to persuade Tan Bengbeng to have her fill too, she saw the King of Hell holding onto a bowl of piping hot porridge the moment she lifted her head up. She watched as he blew into a spoonful of porridge to cool it down, before moving it over to Tan Bengbeng's mouth to feed her.

"I have tried and it's not scalding to the mouth. Give it a try."

Tan Bengbeng turned around ungratefully and shoved his hand away again. However, he continued to patiently move the spoon to her mouth while trying his best to coax her into eating.

He even used the standard coquettish lines of a sticky boyfriend: "You can't skip your meals for the entire day, my heart would ache if you starved and turned skinny..."

"Try a mouthful of it, if you don't like it, I can get you other food..."

"Otherwise, let's skip the porridge and have a steamed dumpling..."

"Bengbeng, do you like to eat red date cake?"

"..."

He seemed exactly like The Perfect Boyfriend.

Her previous intuition was right; once a man who had never been in love got into a relationship, he would indeed turn completely crazy and ridiculous!

However, Nian Xiaomu had never imagined that the unruly King of Hell would be conquered by the expressionless Tan Bengbeng in the end.

Nian Xiaomu heaved a sigh of relief when she noticed how much the King of Hell cared for Tan Bengbeng.

She did not care how they had gotten to know each other. As long as the King of Hell treated her Bengbeng well, she would rest assured...

Nian Xiaomu brought a box of food back to the sofa and sat down. Just as she took out a steamed pastry and was about to take a bite, a pair of sinister-looking eyes glanced toward her direction.

A dark shadow cast over Yu Yuehan's handsome face.

He stared fixedly at her, just like a puppy that was abandoned by its owner.

Nian Xiaomu held onto the steamed pastry in front of her mouth and asked carefully, "Do you want to eat this as well?"

As Yu Yuehan swept his glance across the steamed pastry in her hand, he squinted his eyes and replied in a chilly tone, "You remembered to show your concern for Shangxin as well as Tan Bengbeng. Apart from that, you even took a glance at the unconscious Tang Yuansi and the annoying King of Hell. You looked at everyone, all except for me. And now, you even wanted to eat the steamed pastry that another man has bought for you right in front of me."

"..."

Forget it if he wanted to be jealous, but he actually disallowed her to eat a steamed cake?

Nian Xiaomu stared at the piping hot steamed pastry in her hand.

After giving it some thought, she probably felt that her fiancé was still more important than a steamed cake and she silently placed it back into the box.

Chapter 1144: Magnanimous VS Petty

A few seconds later, she probably thought that it was a little foolish to starve herself when there was obviously nice food around her.

She pursed her lips and spoke.

"Yu Yuehan, you should know that a magnanimous man would not starve his fiancée just because he was jealous, right?"

Yu Yuehan replied, "I am petty like this. I feel uncomfortable when I watch you eat the steamed pastries that another man bought, and I would rather you continue to starve."

“...”

At that moment, she was about to let things slide by saying that she would not be eating anymore and that she would instruct the assistant to buy food for her later on.

However, the next second, she watched as Yu Yuehan took the steamed pastry from her hands and started to munch on it, right before her.

Mouthful by mouthful, he ate in a graceful and calm manner... He seemed to be savoring the food too!

The big steamed pastry was about to be completely devoured by him.

As Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses, she hurriedly grabbed onto his arm and confronted him, “Weren’t you the one who said that the steamed pastry that was purchased by another man could not be eaten!”

“Yeah, you cannot eat it, but I can. The King of Hell would surely be p*ssed off if he knew that I had eaten the steamed pastry that he had bought to appease you.” As Yu Yuehan spoke, he popped the last mouthful of steamed pastry into his mouth.

He had finished everything.

“...”

Nian Xiaomu did not understand any of his crooked reasonings.

However, she had seen with her own eyes how he had finished the steamed pastry that was meant for her... Without even leaving a single bite behind!

She did not know if the King of Hell would be p*ssed off by his action, but there was one thing for sure—she was absolutely mad!

On the other side.

Tan Bengbeng, who had been stuffed with food of all sorts, was on the verge of bursting out in anger.

The conversation between both of them was as follows:

“Have one more mouthful of porridge.”

“I have had my fill.”

“Do you want to have some steamed dumpling?”

“No.”

“Have some red date cake?”

“No.”

“Have one bite of the pastry...”

Finally, Tan Bengbeng could no longer endure it and cut him off, “I am really full, you can have them yourself!”

“Alright, I’ll eat them, don’t get angry!” Without a second word, Qi Yan picked up the pastry and popped it into his mouth.

He continued to soothe her even before he had swallowed the food fully.

“...”

It seemed as though he would dutifully fulfill all of Tan Bengbeng’s instructions, but yet, such action from him made her feel extremely uneasy.

There seemed to be something off.

However, Qi Yan had never once acted normal.

He had always done whatever he wanted to do, and his happiness was all that mattered.

He had previously kept her as a slave, just because he felt bored and wanted a toy that he could play with.

And now, he was probably being nice to her all of a sudden because he was sick of that method of treatment and wanted to change to something different.

It must have been like this.

She should not get too affected by him.

“Beep!”

Everyone’s heart skipped a beat the moment they heard the sudden beep of the medical equipment in the hospital ward.

Shangxin was the first to leap up. When she saw that there were some changes to the electrocardiograph that was placed at the side of Tang Yuansi’s bed, she panicked and got ready to call the doctor over.

She snapped back to her senses when she saw the King of Hell standing up.

She immediately paused.

Tan Bengbeng’s reaction was even faster than that of Qi Yan’s. When she walked forward and noticed the data on the machine, as well as the electrocardiogram that was on the verge of turning into a straight line, her expression changed!

“His heart has stopped, we must resuscitate him immediately!”

Tan Bengbeng turned around to look at Qi Yan. As he walked forward slowly, he cast her a glance.

At this moment, the electrocardiogram that displayed Tang Yuansi’s sign of life suddenly turned into one straight line...

Even Tang Yuansi’s doctor-in-charge had charged into the room at this point of time.

Nian Xiaomu could not be bothered about other things as she rushed forward immediately and held onto Shangxin.

When she saw her extremely pale face, she was already starting to worry that if Tang Yuansi could not be revived, the baby in Shangxin's tummy might just perish together with its mother!

Chapter 1145: Pronounce Him Dead

"Perform cardiopulmonary resuscitation (CPR) on him, let's see if that will help to get his heartbeat back." Qi Yan instructed indifferently.

Just as Tan Bengbeng was about to proceed with the resuscitation, he pulled her back.

He gestured for the doctor-in-charge who was standing by the side to do it.

The moment Tan Bengbeng cast him a displeased glance, he immediately raised the white flag to surrender and said, "Your body is not well, I would be worried if you insist on helping. Once I worry, I get distracted easily, and if I am distracted, then Tang Yuansi's life would be..."

"Stop speaking. Didn't you see that Shangxin is already so afraid?" Tan Bengbeng gritted her teeth and reminded him.

It was only then that Qi Yan looked up and cast Shangxin a glance. Thereafter, he looked toward Tan Bengbeng again and spoke with curled lips.

"I am only concerned about you, the life and death of others does not concern me."

"..."

He was always acting like this. As such, one could never see through what he was thinking, with that casual yet demonic behavior of his.

He seemed like a heartless person, but yet he was being so nice to her now...

Tan Bengbeng shook her head to stop her wild thoughts.

Right now, nothing else mattered more than Tang Yuansi's life.

The doctor and nurses were all trying their utmost best to perform CPR on Tang Yuansi.

However, there were no changes to the data on the electrocardiogram.

Time ticked by.

Tang Yuansi would be pronounced dead very soon if his heart continued to stop beating!

"Brother Xiaosi..."

Shangxin was about to faint as she opened her mouth to speak.

As she gritted her teeth, she pushed Nian Xiaomu away and rushed to the side of Tang Yuansi's bed.

"Brother Xiaosi, you have promised me that you would definitely be fine. You said that you wanted to witness the birth of our child with your own eyes, you also wanted to accompany me home and beg Daddy to agree to our marriage... What should I do if you fail to wake up..."

Everyone felt a tight wrench in their hearts upon seeing the unresponsive Tang Yuansi as well as hearing Shangxin's pitiful wails.

They felt awful.

Just as Nian Xiaomu was about to head forward to pull her aside, the beeping sounds of the machine suddenly rang beside her ears.

She was stunned. Then, she heard the doctor's agitated cheers.

"It worked! President Tang's heart has continued to beat!"

As Qi Yan headed forward, he took a glance and instructed coldly, "The medicine has started to take effect. The drug resistance in his body is at the lowest state now, prepare the operating theater and operate on him right now!"

"I can help!" The moment Tan Bengbeng heard that Tang Yuansi could be operated on, she stepped forward immediately and followed behind Qi Yan.

Qi Yan turned around and cast a glance at her; it was rare that he did not object and allowed her to follow him into the operating theater.

He reminded her that she was only allowed to sit in the wheelchair and observe the process; if she did not listen to him, he would not save Tang Yuansi.

The operation commenced in no time.

Neither Qi Yan and Tan Bengbeng were in the waiting room.

Only Shangxin's sobbing could be heard outside the operating theater.

"Xiao Mumu, Brother Xiaosi would be fine, right?"

"He has managed to get through so many difficulties, he would surely be able to do so this time around too..."

"He had promised me that he would survive, and that he would always be with me and the baby..."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu's nose turned a little sour as she hugged Shangxin and witnessed how she was so upset, but yet still forced herself not to cry.

At this point in time, even a mentally strong person would break down a little.

It was the last bit of hope in Shangxin that kept her going.

As Nian Xiaomu bit her lips, she nodded her head with certainty and said, "Things will definitely be fine. You have mentioned that you believe in miracles; since we have already managed to get the King of Hell to help us, Tang Yuansi will surely live to see the miracle!"

"Yes, the King of Hell is Brother Xiaosi's miracle, he will definitely survive..."

Shangxin reached out to wipe her tears away and fixed her gaze on the operating theater. Then, she lowered her head and started to pray.

Nian Xiaomu did not say anything and merely raised her head to look at Yu Yuehan, who was standing by her side.

Chapter 1146: I'll Follow You Wherever You Go!

There was no expression on Yu Yuehan's face, he merely walked over to her, raising his hand to rub her head.

"It'll be fine."

These few simple words were extremely convincing when they came out of his mouth.

Even Shangxin who heard his words revealed a faint smile on her face.

The operation took an extremely long time.

Nian Xiaomu felt sleepy and hungry while waiting.

At this point in time, she suddenly missed that steamed cake she had not gotten to take a bite from and had already been devoured by Yu Yuehan.

Following that, she even felt annoyed just by looking at him.

A fiancé who wouldn't even let her take a bite of a steamed cake, what a miser...

Nian Xiaomu silently shifted to the other side of the room and was about to move further away from him when she saw Executive Assistant Yang, carrying many bags of food, approaching them.

"What's wrong? You have something to say?" Yu Yuehan looked at her hesitating to say something.

Nian Xiaomu instantly changed "don't touch me" to an extremely sweet "I love you", and sincerely stood on her toes to plant a kiss on his lips as a form of encouragement.

After that, when Yu Yuehan had yet to come back to his senses, she pulled Shangxin to the bench outside the operating theater and started to eat with her.

With Tang Yuansi's life and death uncertain, they merely took a quick bite.

They had been operating since morning and it was around 11 pm when the doors of the operating theater finally opened.

The first to come out was the doctor.

Taking off his face mask, he instantly burst out in joy, "We were able to treat him in time, and President Tang's life has been saved for now!"

Hearing these words, the people waiting outside the operating theater all let out a sigh of relief.

The doctor then went on, "The next few days will be a critical period. As long as he can make it through, he'll have hope of surviving..."

With that, the doctor then started to instruct Shangxin on the things she had to take note of.

On the other hand, there was no sign of Qi Yan and Tan Bengbeng coming out. Could something have happened to them...?

Nian Xiaomu was about to ask about them when two figures emerged from the other exit of the operating theater.

It was Qi Yan and Tan Bengbeng.

However...

The one sitting on the wheelchair at present became Qi Yan. The aseptic operation suit on him greatly reduced the sinister aura he exuded.

Having just finished the operation, he had yet to change out of the scrubs and had only put on a white coat.

His tall, slender figure was nestled in the wheelchair, looking rather aggrieved.

His brows were furrowed unpleasantly and he seemed to be saying something.

When they were finally nearer to them, Nian Xiaomu could finally hear what he was saying clearly.

"It's only an operation, the one who's dying is Tang Yuansi, not me. I don't need a wheelchair!"

"I can walk on my own, the one who needs rest is you now. Tan Bengbeng, are you trying to anger me to death?"

"If you don't believe me, I can stand up for you to see right now..."

With that, Qi Yan was about to stand up from the wheelchair.

Yet, Tan Bengbeng pushed his shoulder down and made him sit down properly.

Having completed an operation that lasted for over ten hours, she was simply tired from watching it, much less Qi Yan who had remained completely focused for such a long time.

Tan Bengbeng glared at him to make him more obedient, then pushed him in the wheelchair, all the way right before Nian Xiaomu.

"Tang Yuansi's operation was very successful. There are doctors here to watch over him, so we can all go back now."

She had many things to tell Nian Xiaomu.

As for Qi Yan...

Tan Bengbeng cast a glance at him.

Upon hearing that she wanted to go back with Nian Xiaomu, the man who had insisted that he was fine earlier and was just about to stand up, instantly collapsed onto the wheelchair.

He made a pitiful act of reaching out to tug at the corner of her shirt and gasped feebly, "I'm exhausted. I'm so tired that I can't move at all. Can you bear to leave me alone?"

Chapter 1147: This Is Preferential Treatment!

Qi Yan muttered, "I just saved Tang Yuansi, you saw it with your own eyes. An operation of such a high difficulty level took over ten hours. I didn't feel tired earlier, but now that I've finished, my head and my chest hurt. I've been standing for too long, so my feet feel uncomfortable as well. If no one takes care of me and something happens to me, there'll be no one to save Tang Yuansi if his condition suddenly changes..."

In one breath, Qi Yan managed to utter everything clearly.

His head turned to one side and leaned against the arm Tan Bengbeng was using to support the wheelchair. It seemed as if he was about to pass out due to exhaustion at any time.

It was extremely difficult for one to simply disregard him.

Moreover, he had just saved Tang Yuansi and was considered his life savior.

it didn't seem quite right if they were to leave him like that.

Furthermore, Tang Yuansi was not out of the critical stage and if something were to happen to Qi Yan, he would be in trouble.

Tan Bengbeng's gaze flickered and she turned to look at Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu instantly remarked readily, "Bengbeng is definitely coming with us. If the King of Hell doesn't mind, would you like to come over to the Yu Family villa to rest for a night?"

Qi Yan replied, "There are no outsiders here, don't stand on ceremony. Just call me Qi Yan!"

"..."

What was considered preferential treatment? This was exactly the case!

Thinking back, it took great pains for them to think of a way to see the King of Hell.

They had listed all sorts of conditions, but he never cared for any of them, and simply chased them away...

Right now, they had not done anything and the King of Hell had not only turned into a smiling Buddha but was even eager to follow them home as a guest.

Since he was following Tan Bengbeng, Nian Xiaomu did not have to serve him much either.

Seeing how determined the King of Hell was on following them back, Nian Xiaomu did not mind either and instructed her assistant to arrange the car to drive him back along with them.

When they arrived at the Yu Family villa, without having Yu Yuehan to make the arrangement, Nian Xiaomu had already made the butler prepare two guest rooms.

She was just about to ask Qi Yan if he wanted to stay in a room upstairs or downstairs when Qi Yan had already grabbed tightly onto Tan Bengbeng's arm.

"We don't need two rooms, one is enough. I'll stay in whichever room Bengbeng is in. I have to take care of her."

"..."

Tan Bengbeng flung his hand away and her brows furrowed. "I don't need anyone to take care of me."

"But, I do. I'm completely drained of energy and my body feels uncomfortable. If no one takes care of me, I'm afraid that if something happens to me, it'll implicate Tang Yuansi as no one will be able to treat him properly."

Qi Yan grabbed onto her arm again and continued to cling onto her like a koala bear.

"Stop fooling around, I have something extremely important to tell Xiao Mumu!" Tan Bengbeng snapped exasperatedly.

Qi Yan pursed his lips nonchalantly as he responded, "Go on then. I can listen to it since we're all like family. The relationship between us is so intimate already, you can even tell your Xiao Mumu about it so that she can give us her blessings."

"..."

Shameless people are really invincible.

This was the only saying she could think of in her head.

Who was the family with him?

They had only known each other for a month and weren't even that close!

Tan Bengbeng was just thinking about how to shake him off when Qi Yan could already tell that she was going to reject the idea.

His gaze flashed past her stomach and he swallowed his grievances and muttered, "Bengbeng, my innocence has been ruined by you. Are you dumping me now?"

"...!!"

Tan Bengbeng raised her head and watched as looks of shock appeared on Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu's faces. She was anxious to explain but after opening her mouth, she felt that there was no way she could get out of this.

Chapter 1148: Xiao Liuliu's Little Brother

Nian Xiaomu saw that she looked pale and was worried. As long as she was fine, everything could be solved slowly.

“You guys are tired too, why not go back and rest. We can talk later.”

That was Qi Yan’s goal!

Tan Bengbeng didn’t allow him to get close, he couldn’t make it too obvious and insist on her doing a checkup.

However, judging from her condition yesterday, she needed to rest. If she were to talk about important matters now, it would only get her agitated.

He heard Nian Xiaomu and started to nudge Tan Bengbeng back into the room to rest.

Although Tan Bengbeng was in a hurry to speak to Nian Xiaomu, she couldn’t do it in front of Qi Yan.

She decided to wait until he was asleep.

“Then I shall go back now.” Tan Bengbeng nodded and pushed Qi Yan towards the guest rooms on level one.

They had come back late and it was already past midnight.

Xiao Liulu was sound asleep. Nian Xiaomu had missed her and went to check on Xiao liulu after changing out of her clothes.

Xiao Liulu wrapped herself around a pillow as she slept. She was also hugging her favorite piglet toy and was talking in her dreams.

“Xiao Tiantian has a little brother... Xiao Liulu wants a little brother too...”

Xiao Tiantian was Xiao Liulu classmate from kindergarten.

Nian Xiaomu heard her and kissed her on the cheeks.

Xiao Liulu continued to mumble.

“Xiao Liulu made a snowman for little brother... in the fridge... mummy gave birth to a little brother...”

“...”

She was insistent on having a little brother.

Nian Xiaomu tucked Xiao Liulu under the blankets and stood up from the bed.

She couldn’t help but look at her own tummy.

The situation in the Mo Family was complicated and she had not figured out her identity, it was not the best time to be pregnant. But, after hearing Xiao Liulu, she felt down.

Yu Yuehan and she had not been using safety precautions for a while.

Why isn’t she pregnant?

Familiar footsteps came from the door.

Nian Xiaomu turned back to see Yu Yuehan walk in and the next moment he hugged her from behind.

“Weren’t you here to look at Xiao Liuliu? Why are you staring at your own stomach?”

Nian Xiaomu frowned and told him about her doubts.

“Shangxin told me that she was pregnant just by having sex with Tang Yuansi once. We have been together for so long, even Xiao Liuliu wants a little brother...”

Nian Xiaomu pointed at Xiao Liuliu who was still talking in her dream.

“...”

Yu Yuehan’s gaze fell.

He stared at her bewildered face and turned her around to look at her in the eyes.

His mouth opened slightly and spoke with pauses between his words. “Nian Xiaomu are you trying to say that I haven’t been working hard enough?”

Nian Xiaomu was in disbelief.

“It is my fault for neglecting you recently, I will make up for it tonight.”

“Yu Yuehan, calm down. I didn’t mean that, I... Ah!”

Before Nian Xiaomu could finish her sentence, she was carried out of Xiao Liuliu’s room and into her own.

When Nian Xiaomu was so tired that she couldn’t even lift a finger, she reflected on herself. Why didn’t she live her life peacefully? Why did she provoke a hungry wolf...

In the guest room.

It was different from the peaceful atmosphere in the master bedroom.

Chapter 1149: Who Let You In?

Tan Bengbeng was holding onto the pajamas that the butler had given her. She stared at Qi Yan who hadn’t allowed her to enter the bathroom.

His reason was. “You are too tired today, if you bath alone, you may faint in there. Anyway, I have to bath too, why not bath together? What do you think?”

“!!!”

Tan Bengbeng did not give him any reaction and walked straight into the bathroom, she hung her clothes up and Qi Yan followed her in.

“Bengbeng, I didn’t tell you the truth. Actually, I am the one that is tired. The bathroom is not well ventilated, it is easy to suffer from a lack of oxygen, especially with the steam. I am afraid that I will faint in the bathroom, can you accompany me?”

He sounded pathetic and looked as if he could start crying at any moment.

Qi Yan had figured out Tan Bengbeng’s character. She was very slow to show her feelings. It had to do with the environment she grew up in and the training she had gone through.

However, she was not really cold. Acting weak would normally get her to give in.

Qi Yan had tried it many times.

The moment he finished his sentence, Tan Bengbeng looked at him hesitantly.

She took his clean clothes, hung them up in the bathroom and filled the bathtub with warm water.

Then, she walked up to him. When Qi Yan thought that they could bathe together, she stuffed the towel into his arms.

She pulled a chair over and sat in front of the bathroom and glanced at him coldly.

“Bath in peace, I am just going to sit here. If you faint, I can rush in to save you immediately.”

“...”

A cold woman was not scary, a cold and intelligent woman was scary!

Qi Yan tried to lure Tan Bengbeng into coming in by pretending to fall.

He even left the door unlocked.

However, the moment he shouted, the unlocked door was kicked open!

He was pleased as he laid in the most alluring position waiting for her to scream. Then, he realized that the person who had come in was the mansion’s bodyguard.

He was staring at him in shock...

Qi Yan’s smile froze as he jumped up from the ground and wrapped himself up in a towel. He shouted, “Who asked you to come in? Where is Tan Bengbeng!”

The bodyguard answered innocently, “Miss Tan said that she was going to bathe in another room and asked me to keep an eye on you. If I were to hear any noise from the bathroom, barge in immediately and help you out...”

Qi Yan’s face turned black.

He asked the bodyguard to get out, bathed and lay on the bed.

He posed in his most alluring position and waited for Tan Bengbeng to come back. Half an hour passed and she wasn’t back.

An hour passed and she was still not back.

He narrowed his eyes which let off a dangerous glint under the lights.

Had she slept in another room after bathing there...

What about him?

Qi Yan sat up from the bed immediately.

He hadn't even got dressed after he had bathed, he had only wrapped himself up in a bathrobe.

He wore slippers and wanted to go out to find her.

He walked to the door and saw that Tan Bengbeng was about to knock on the door with her leg.

There was a tray with two bowls of dumplings in her hand.

They were freshly cooked dumplings that were still steaming.

The steam blurred her cold features but it also gave her a sense of softness.

The hostility in Qi Yan's eyes disappeared instantly.

He opened the door for her and took the tray from her.

Chapter 1150: His Bengbeng Was...Great!

The aroma from the food made it appetizing.

He held the dumplings and followed her to the sofa.

He looked at her face that was blushing due to the steam and couldn't help but ask. "You took so long because you went to cook dumplings?"

Tan Bengbeng was a straightforward person and didn't think much.

She nodded and answered, "You have not eaten in hours, it is not good for your stomach. The dumplings are not made by me, the Yu Family villa had ready-made dumplings. I only added eggs, vegetables and cooked them. It may taste a bit bland, but it is good for the body."

"..."

Qi Yan looked at the steaming dumplings and looked at Tan Bengbeng. There was an indescribable feeling in his heart.

He was used to being alone. He didn't like to be with other people.

Everyone around him thought that he was temperamental and other than respect, they feared him.

No one has been like her. Although she was scared, she never gives in.

She was very straightforward.

She does not hide her feelings.

She was also very kind.

Although he did many terrible things to her and kept her as a slave for so long, as long as he acted pitifully, she would still feel bad.

Everyone around him was used to him being invincible, no one would think that he would also be tired from a long surgery.

Only her. Although she didn't really like him, she cooked a bowl of dumplings for him.

His Bengbeng... was great!

Qi Yan stared at the person in front of him and his gaze grew deeper.

Tan Bengbeng didn't know what he was thinking about. She asked when she saw that he did not eat.

"Do you not like dumplings? I saw that you ate a lot of them and I thought that you liked them..."

"I like them! I like them very much!"

Qi Yan answered immediately and held the bowl of dumplings.

"As long as you cooked it, I would like it!"

"..."

He was back at it again. He could never remain normal for more than three seconds.

Tan Bengbeng couldn't stand the frequency he was expressing his love.

She pulled the other bowl over and started to eat.

She was thinking about the Mo Family and soon she forgot about the person in front of her.

When she remembered, Qi Yan had already finished the dumplings in front of him. He didn't even leave a sip of soup.

He was staring at her...

"Are you done eating? When you are done, we can go and sleep."

"..."

Tan Bengbeng looked at the only bed in the room and frowned. She was about to say something and he already raised his hands to promise.

"I swear, I am only going to hug you to sleep and nothing else!"

"..."

If his words could be trusted, pigs could climb trees.

Qi Yan looked very sincere but, Tan Bengbeng answered coldly, "I have something to do tonight, I cannot sleep yet. You can sleep by yourself."

The moment she had finished her sentence, Qi Yan started to lose focus and looked as though he was about to sleep.

She muttered softly, "I'm sorry..."

She had drugged his dumpling.

It was not harmful to his body, but it would let him have a good sleep.

Upon seeing that Qi Yan was sound asleep on the sofa, she covered him in a blanket and left the room.

She walked out of the guest room and into the yard...