

My Life 1241

### **Chapter 1241: Bengbeng, Hurry and Come!**

Tan Bengbeng pointed at the things inside to explain to him.

“The white capsules are the ones you gave us before. Qi Yan did an analysis of their components and replicated the exact same ones. But, the capsules contain the antidote and poison as well. If the elderly head continues to rely on this to maintain his life, he won’t last for much longer. That’s why Qi Yan has prepared another batch of antidote for him.”

Tan Bengbeng instructed as she pointed at the row of antidote shots inside the box.

“This antidote can cure poison from many kinds of plants. It’s like a multi-purpose antidote. You must inject the elderly head after he takes the medicine. That way, the effects will work the best.”

While she was at this, Tan Bengbeng raised her head and darted a glance at Qi Yan.

This antidote was concocted by him, and he would be most knowledgeable about it.

It would be best for him to be the one explaining.

However, Qi Yan was peeved about her attitude towards Mo Yongheng. When his eyes met hers, his devilish lips curled upwards slightly and he snorted coldly before remarking, “You’re only all smiles to me when you need me!”

He expressed this in an extremely aggrieved manner.

“...”

Glancing at Mo Yongheng, Qi Yan casually picked up a fully sealed antidote shot and switched to an extremely serious mode when it concerned his area of specialty.

“I have not personally seen the Mo Family’s elderly head’s condition, but I recognized the special poison herb contained inside the capsule you gave. There’s only a single kind of plant that produces that herb, so I probably know where Mo Kun derives this poison herb to control him. It’s a pity that I am unable to concoct medicine for the elderly head based on his condition now.”

Qi Yan placed the antidote shot in his hand down and pouted his lips.

“This is the only trade-off method I can think of. These antidote shots can stabilize his condition while removing a portion of poison in his body. It’s impossible to completely cure him, so we’ll try to save his life first!”

Mo Chengxian had been poisoned after he suffered from a stroke and after having dragged for so many years, even the legendary physician Hua Tuo had not been able to help him recover immediately.

“All the prescription and ingredients for the antidote are inside the box. Aren’t you a doctor too? Take a look for yourself.”

With that, Qi Yan sat down beside Tan Bengbeng and looked at her with an arrogant look which seemed to be begging her for compliments.

It was rare that Tan Bengbeng did not chide him, but reached out to touch the wound on his face.

“Does it hurt?”

“Tss—”

Qi Yan drew a deep breath and when his eyes met her concerned gaze, he shook his head without hesitation.

“What could this small injury count for? He’s injured worse than me!”

“...”

When a male animal meets an equally dauntless male animal, his competitive instincts are instantly triggered.

Even an adorable little puppy turns into a wolf dog.

One that would even bark at its enemy after the fight.

At present, Qi Yan was such an animal in Tan Bengbeng’s eyes.

Childish, determined to preserve his face at all costs, and somewhat... adorable.

She did not expose that little motive of his either.

Seeing how Mo Yongheng was looking at the prescription for the antidote, she turned to get the bodyguard to pass the first-aid box and prepared to help Qi Yan treat his wound.

Qi Yan initially felt that it was too embarrassing to have his wound treated in front of his enemy.

However, at the thought that the one helping him was Tan Bengbeng, which would at least make Mo Yongheng jealous even if he wasn’t angered to death, he readily agreed and turned to hurry the bodyguard to get the first-aid box.

The bodyguard was faced with his glare when he was walking too slowly, and almost wished he could grow two more legs so that he could run faster.

Eventually, before Mo Yongheng had left, the first-aid box was passed to Tan Bengbeng.

Before Tan Bengbeng could say a word, Qi Yan had already swiftly unbuttoned his shirt and was lying on the sofa, beckoning her with a gesture.

“Bengbeng, hurry and come~!”

### **Chapter 1242: A Girl’s Reputation Is Very Important!**

Tan Bengbeng was in a daze in front of the sofa. With the antiseptic lotion and anti-inflammatory ointment in her hand, she stared at Qi Yan who had swiftly lain down on the sofa in astonishment.

More than half of the buttons on his shirt had been unbuttoned and his firm chest was exposed, while his abdominal muscles were also vaguely visible.

With the accompaniment of his devilish face, it would have produced a scene of a beautiful man. However, with the addition of his sexy and enticing voice as well as his seductive gesture... she had no eyes for this anymore!

Tan Bengbeng immediately used her hand to cover her eyes, wishing she could pretend that she did not know him.

However, Qi Yan simply kept calling out her name.

Since she did not respond to 'Bengbeng', he instantly changed his way of addressing her.

"Honey, hurry and come, please. I'm in pain..."

"...!!

It seemed as though he really no longer wanted his reputation as the King of Hell.

If news of this spread, wasn't he afraid that he would be mocked by others?

Did he not see his bodyguard at one corner covering his stomach and unable to straighten himself as he was bursting into uncontrollable laughter?

Seeing Tan Bengbeng turn to look at them, the few bodyguards who were almost collapsing all suppressed their laughter as best as they could. But, when they turned back to see Qi Yan lying down on the sofa, they could not bear their laughter in anymore.

"Hahahaha..."

"What are all of you laughing at? Are you guys not afraid of death anymore? Get out now!" After hearing Qi Yan howl coldly, the few bodyguards ran out swiftly like they were escaping for their lives.

The inside of the cabin quietened down instantly.

There was only Tan Bengbeng who was still standing in a daze before the sofa and Mo Yongheng who stood in front of the coffee table, reading the prescription silently.

Hearing the commotion inside the cabin, he raised his head abruptly.

The next second, after seeing Qi Yan lying on the sofa with half his shirt unbuttoned and trying his best to seduce Tan Bengbeng, his face instantly darkened!

"Shameless!"

"You are the shameless one! You're jealous of me because Bengbeng is treating my wound, but you don't get such treatment. Aren't you very angry and jealous?" Facing Mo Yongheng's fuming gaze, Qi Yan appeared even more pleased with himself.

This was the effect he wanted to achieve.

Who cares if one is good at fighting?

They weren't able to beat each other anyway.

But, he was able to make Bengbeng concerned about him. This would completely madden Mo Yongheng!

After Qi Yan was done provoking Mo Yongheng, he put on a pitiful expression again and turned to look at Tan Bengbeng.

He then leaned his handsome face forward.

"Bengbeng, look. The skin is even torn. It hurts, blow on it for me~"

"..."

Blow my foot! Does he want a slap instead?

Wasn't he very impressive when he was fighting?

Now, he knew what pain was?!

Tan Bengbeng knew he was intentionally putting on an act, but the wound on his face was real as Mo Yongheng would not have held back when he laid the blow on his cheekbone. Some of his surface skin had been torn too.

There were some traces of blood on the wound, and it did look quite painful indeed.

Even though she knew that such an injury was probably nothing to him, her chest still started to ache slightly.

It was filled with anger.

She didn't know if she was angry with him for being childish and fighting non-stop with Mo Yongheng, or for not protecting himself better and getting injured like that...

Tan Bengbeng's head was in a mess, which affected her mood as well.

But, seeing him lying on the sofa in a pitiful state, her heart still softened.

With the antiseptic lotion and ointment in her hand, she went forward and was about to sit down when an arm suddenly grabbed onto her hand from behind, pulling her backward.

She raised her head and her eyes met with Mo Yongheng's chilly gaze.

He muttered coldly, "A man and a woman should not have to go over the boundary. A woman's reputation is very important. It isn't appropriate for you to do such a thing. Aren't you going to treat his wound? Let me do it!"

With that, Mo Yongheng exerted his strength and pulled her behind him.

Taking the antiseptic lotion and ointment from her hand, he headed over to Qi Yan.

**Chapter 1243: My Good Bengbeng, Don't Cry**

“Let go of her!”

The moment Qi Yan saw Mo Yongheng grab Tan Bengbeng’s arm, he leaped up from the sofa.

*What nonsense!*

*Why would he need him to help treat his wound?*

*It was more likely that he was preparing to apply some ointment to make his wound rot and worsen his injury!*

“Qi Yan, stop it!” Tan Bengbeng screamed all of a sudden, staring blankly at the back of Mo Yongheng’s figure.

From the moment he had grabbed onto her arm and pulled her back, she had been staring blankly at him like that.

Many familiar scenes started to flash in her head.

It was all of her childhood.

When she was young, she wasn’t such a bore and was like any other ordinary child—smart and cheeky.

She was lazy and always would procrastinate over doing the assignments she was given. However, whenever her grandfather was about to hit her palm with his ruler, her brother would rush out to protect her.

Just like earlier, he would grab her arm and pull her behind him.

Then, he would take the punishment for her.

She had once felt a sense of security every time she saw the back of her brother’s figure.

Once her brother passed away, she never experienced this feeling again.

Only when Mo Yongheng had grabbed her earlier, all of a sudden...

For some reason, she had an illusion that she had gone back in time to more than ten years ago when her brother stood before her to protect her.

It seemed so real that upon seeing Qi Yan leap up to lay a blow on Mo Yongheng, she unexpectedly yelled at him.

Even she herself was stunned by what she had done.

The two men turned to look at her, and upon seeing her reddened eyes, Qi Yan was to first to surrender.

He went forward without hesitation and pulled her into his arms.

“I was wrong! Even if Mo Yongheng deserves a beating, I won’t beat him up anymore. My good Bengbeng, don’t cry...”

“I’m not crying, let go of me!”

Tan Bengbeng pushed him away and when her head was raised, there were indeed no tears inside her eyes. They were only slightly red.

She was only feeling upset, she was no longer a child.

She would not cry easily.

Tan Bengbeng bit her lip and seemed to have realized that it was rather ridiculous for her to have imagined someone unfamiliar to her as her brother multiple times. She went forward and took the antiseptic lotion and ointment from Mo Yongheng's hands.

She muttered lightly, "No need to trouble Young Master Yongheng. I'm a doctor, this kind of scene is common on the operating table. I'm not bothered by it."

"..."

Watching how she was pretending to be fine even though she was obviously unhappy, Mo Yongheng's brows furrowed tightly.

A few times, his lips quivered as if he wanted to say something, but he eventually held himself back.

Seeing that she was adamant to do it herself, he remained silent and cast a cold glance at Qi Yan before walking back to the coffee table and reading the prescription inside the box.

He had been the one taking care of the elderly head's health all this time.

As Qi Yan couldn't meet the patient himself, there were many restrictions which only he himself knew. He had to ensure that the medicine Qi Yan provided would not harm the elderly head's health.

While he checked the capsules and dosages, Qi Yan did not idle around either.

He was lying down on the sofa and while Tan Bengbeng helped him to disinfect his wound, he was intentionally crying out pitifully and badmouthing Mo Yongheng.

He was doing this right in front of Mo Yongheng himself!

"It hurts! Bengbeng, he must be jealous of my good looks and wanted to disfigure me!"

"My chest hurts too. He must have realized that you're the only one in my heart and thought that if he broke my chest, no one would fight him for you. How malicious of him!"

#### **Chapter 1244: Leave This Place With Me First**

"Bengbeng, there's a wound on my butt too. Do I have to take off my pants?"

The nonsense he had said earlier could be disregarded.

But, upon hearing this line, Mo Yongheng simply could not bear it any longer and put away the list of components in the medicine and swiftly walked to Qi Yan.

It looked as though he was about to grab Qi Yan and beat him up.

It was best that he was beaten up till his butt exploded!

“A gentleman doesn’t use force! I’m not holding it against you on Bengbeng’s account, so you’d better not provoke me!” Qi Yan intentionally leaned against Tan Bengbeng and tried to provoke him with Tan Bengbeng sandwiched between them.

However, what he said was also the truth.

This was his cruiser, and his men were everywhere.

Putting aside other things, if he really wanted Mo Yongheng’s life, even if they were equals based on their skills, he still had plenty of ways to trap Mo Yongheng on his cruiser!

“Alright. The treatment of your wound is done. Stop whining now.” Tan Bengbeng seemed to completely disregard the two men who were about to throw daggers at each other.

After treating Qi Yan’s wound, she turned to look at Mo Yongheng beside her.

“Young Master Yongheng, your injury is not light either. Sit down, let me help you treat it. It won’t hinder you from checking the medicine.”

“No way!”

Mo Yongheng had yet to answer, and Qi Yan had already rejected it on his behalf.

He had intentionally let Tan Bengbeng help him treat his wound in front of Mo Yongheng to trigger him and make him jealous.

How could he let Mo Yongheng have the same treatment from her?

*No way!*

But, his objection was overruled.

Tan Bengbeng completely ignored it.

She merely turned to the side and had her eyes fixed on Mo Yongheng.

It seemed that Mo Yongheng had only just remembered that he was injured too.

He raised his hand to touch the corner of his lip which had traces of bloodstains that had already dried up. His gaze then landed on Qi Yan, in front of him, who was so anxious he was on the verge of springing to his feet. His eyes lit up instantly and he nodded.

“Bengbeng...”

Qi Yan was about to say something when Tan Bengbeng had already turned and thrown a death glare at him.

At the same time, she had already taken a new cotton swab and dabbed it with antiseptic lotion, placing it at the wound on Mo Yongheng’s mouth to clean it.

When she had seen Qi Yan’s wound earlier, she was still slightly angry at Mo Yongheng for going too harsh on him.

However, now that she looked at Mo Yongheng's wound, she suddenly could not bear to get angry anymore.

These two people really had not held back during the fight.

They were completely ruthless in each blow they had exerted on each other.

What kind of deep feud did they have with each other?

"Can you pour me a glass of water?" Looking at Qi Yan fuming from head to toe, Tan Bengbeng suddenly muttered to him before she got Mo Yongheng to take off his shirt.

Qi Yan rejected her without any hesitation.

"No, I need to stay here to protect you. What if you get bullied by him!"

"Qi Yan, I'm thirsty." Tan Bengbeng responded, her tone softening significantly.

When had she ever been so gentle towards Qi Yan before? The moment her words sounded in Qi Yan's ears, he felt as if his whole body was floating in the air. He cast a warning glance at Mo Yongheng to ensure that he would not dare to do anything funny.

Then, he rushed out at the speed of light to pour a glass of water for her.

Within less than two minutes, he returned.

Tan Bengbeng had hurriedly gotten Mo Yongheng to take off his shirt so that she could help him treat the bruise on his back.

However, Mo Yongheng did not move and instead placed the list of components in the medicine inside the box and covered it.

He stood up from the sofa and with the box in one hand, he held onto Tan Bengbeng with his other hand.

"Bengbeng, listen to me. Qi Yan isn't a good person. He's not suitable for you. Leave this place with me now. I'll take you to find Nian Xiaomu!"

With that, Mo Yongheng started to pull her outside.

"Young Master Yongheng..." Tan Bengbeng stared at him in astonishment. She had just muttered these words when Mo Yongheng abruptly turned to look at her.

"Don't call me Young Master! Bengbeng, actually, I..."

### **Chapter 1245: Kisses, Hugs...And Hoisting Her up High?**

The words that were almost going to slip out of her mouth went back down again.

A hint of hesitation flashed in Mo Yongheng's eyes.



As his eyes met her cold gaze, he had yet to get the chance to speak before Tan Bengbeng had shaken off his hand and cautiously retreated a step.

Raising her head to look into his eyes, she asked, "What were you about to say just now?"

"..."

He had much to say, but it was not the right time yet.

The elderly head of the Mo Family was seriously ill and Nian Xiaomu had just returned to the Mo Family. With Mo Kun at one side posing as a threat to her, and the responsibility placed upon him...

He had no choice but to hold it in!

But, he really could not bring himself to allow Tan Bengbeng to stay by Qi Yan's side.

"Bengbeng, listen to me. I won't harm you. Leave this place with me now. When I take you to Nian Xiaomu, I'll explain it to you slowly..."

Before Mo Yongheng had finished speaking, the sound of footsteps approaching came from behind.

What followed was Qi Yan's cold and detached voice.

"I knew you would try to hit on Bengbeng when I wasn't around. What are you doing? Let go of her!"

Qi Yan placed the glass of water down before pulling Tan Bengbeng away from Mo Yongheng's hands, dragging her behind himself to protect her.

With his word of command, the bodyguards stationed outside all flocked in and surrounded Mo Yongheng.

He looked seriously agitated about this!

"Qi Yan, Young Master Yongheng is just concerned about me. He means no harm. What are you doing?" Tan Bengbeng asked as she hurriedly grabbed onto Qi Yan's arm as she saw that things were about to blow out of proportion.

"He wants to snatch you away from me. That's the greatest harm he means!" Qi Yan was obviously doubtful of Mo Yongheng's intentions.

Even if he really meant no harm, anyone who dared to snatch his woman would have to suffer a beating even if their lives were spared. He had to show him who was boss!

"He's the one who's taking care of the elderly head, you're not to harm him!" Seeing how she was unable to stop Qi Yan, Tan Bengbeng simply stepped out from behind him and stood before Mo Yongheng to shield him.

When she was hidden behind Qi Yan earlier, he had only wanted to beat Mo Yongheng up. But, now that she had stepped out to shield him, Qi Yan wanted to beat him to death!

With just a little amount of effort, Mo Yongheng had actually made Bengbeng start to worry for him. She had forgotten her own safety to protect him.

No way!

He had yet to figure out how to explain to Bengbeng that she was pregnant. If another obstacle like Mo Yongheng cropped up, wouldn't he be attacked from all sides?

It was simply too dangerous!

He did not want to take the risk if it was anything that concerned her.

The safest way was to throw Mo Yongheng into the sea to feed the fish.

After getting rid of this menace in the form of Mo Yongheng, no one would snatch Bengbeng away from him. He could then slowly coax her.

At the most, he could kneel down on a keyboard, washing board, or even a durian... her heart would soften and seeing his pitiful state, she would definitely forgive him.

Qi Yan was about to raise his hand to give his order when he realized that Tan Bengbeng was grabbing onto his arm with all her might, and he could not raise it at all.

He was about to say something when she leaned in closer to him.

Before he could open his mouth, she suddenly stood on her tiptoes and kissed him.

She, she, she... actually kissed him of her own accord?

Qi Yan's slender fingers reached out to touch his thin lips as he stared straight at Tan Bengbeng before him. Her ears were turning beetroot despite a cold expression fixed on her face as usual.

She seemed to be unable to get used to doing something like that. Although she was trying her best to keep her composure, it seemed that her breathing had become rather rapid.

Seeing Qi Yan's gaze fixed intently on her, her face started to flush too.

"Qi Yan, can you stop the fuss now?"

"..."

### **Chapter 1246: Am I About to Die?**

He subconsciously swallowed his saliva.

Damn it!

He had absolutely... no control over himself when she behaved like this!

It did not take him long to think about it before he blurted out, "Alright, I'll stop kicking up a fuss."

He wanted to slap himself the moment he finished his sentence!

He had threatened to teach Mo Yongheng a good lesson, but he had actually let go of such a good chance to do so!

No matter what, Mo Yongheng was the Young Master of the Mo Family and he was only out alone today because he had to collect the antidote for Mo Chengxian. If he let him off today, such a good opportunity to deal with him would be hard to come by.

However, his Bengbeng had already taken the initiative to kiss him... On the lips no less.

She had even done it in front of so many people, and just the thought of it made his heart thump with extreme shyness.

She would definitely be very p\*ssed if he rejected her request...

Forget it!

He would be magnanimous and let Mo Yongheng off today.

Tan Bengbeng only walked to Mo Yongheng when she saw that Qi Yan had finally calmed down.

Mo Yongheng had seen how she stood on tiptoe to kiss Qi Yan earlier on, and he remained standing on his original spot while staring at her with a look of displeasure.

Tan Bengbeng did not bother to look into the meaning behind his gaze and simply said calmly, "Young Master Yongheng, thank you for your concern, but I believe in Qi Yan; he is simply too used to doing things in a laid back manner, and he is not a bad guy. Seriously, there is no need for the two of you to get into a dispute because of my departure. The elderly head's health condition is the most important thing on the list now, so I hope that you can send the antidote over as soon as possible."

"Bengbeng..." Mo Yongheng wanted to say something else, but he suddenly turned silent the moment he met her alienating gaze.

There was nothing wrong with it though; right now, he was merely someone who was a little more familiar to her as compared to a complete stranger.

He had no right to probe into her past.

The most important thing right now was indeed the elderly head's health.

Mo Yongheng willed himself to calm down.

He clutched the silver box in his hands tightly and got ready to leave the cruise ship.

"Wait a moment!"

When Tan Bengbeng saw his back, she suddenly called out.

An expectant look showed up in Mo Yongheng's gaze as he turned around and stared at her in surprise.

On the other hand, Qi Yan's nerves tightened in anxiety; he was afraid that she would suddenly change her mind and decide to leave with Mo Yongheng.

The next second, he watched as Tan Bengbeng darted into the ship's cabin before she quickly reemerged.

As she ran toward Mo Yongheng, she raised her hand and opened her palm.

A tube of ointment laid on her palm.

“The injuries on your body are still not treated. The effects of this ointment are really good; if you are not able to reach the injured spots on your back, you can ask someone to apply it on you.”

“...”

Mo Yongheng was stunned. Even though he was disappointed that she had not decided to leave with him, his lips still curled up into a smile when he saw that she was concerned about him.

He replied softly, “Okay.”

He took the ointment from her, turned around, and left.

Tan Bengbeng seemed to be submerged in deep thought, as she continued to watch him until his figure completely disappeared from view.

She had not even realized that Qi Yan had walked up to her, even though she was usually a highly alert person.

“Ouch!”

All of a sudden, Qi Yan pressed onto his chest and shouted.

The sudden sound gave Tan Bengbeng a fright.

As she snapped back to her senses and turned around to look at him, she realized that the man who was still full of vim and vigor earlier on was hugging his legs.

He cried out loud in anguish, “My head, chest, and butt hurt. Mo Yongheng that nasty jerk was too rough, he hit me with such brutal force! I feel awful all over now. Hurry and examine me, am I about to die?”

“...”

A destroyer would live for a millennium, to a ripe old age. Don’t worry, it’s not your turn to die yet!

On the other hand, he was about to p\*ss her to death.

### **Chapter 1247: I Can’t Give You!**

As Mo Yongheng had taken the time off without Mo Kun knowing, he did not have much time to roam about freely.

Mo Kun would definitely detect something amiss if he disappeared for too long, and this would easily ruin their plans.

The moment Mo Yongheng got off the cruise ship, he was back to his cool-headed, restrained, and impassive self.

After he left the harbor, he flagged down a cab and directly made his way to Mo Chengliang’s villa.

Even though Mo Yongheng was not a direct descendant of the Mo Family, he was the most powerful person amongst the group of indirect descendants; apart from having great influence in the Mo Family, he was also loyal and devoted to the elderly head.

His presence was also the reason why Mo Kun did not dare to do anything funny.

Currently, both Mo Kun and Nian Xiaomu had their own version of the story and neither of them could prove their innocence. Even though Mo Chengliang did not seem to trust any of them on the outside, he was more inclined toward Nian Xiaomu deep down in his heart.

After all, she was the chosen successor hand-picked by the elderly head.

Apart from her, there was Mo Yongheng, the one whom the elderly head had personally raised since he was young.

However, it was a pity that he was working for Mo Kun now.

Even though Mo Chengliang did not stop him from coming over to take care of the elderly head, he was still a little wary of him.

Mo Chengliang appeared the moment Mo Yongheng entered the villa.

His gaze landed on the silver box that he was holding and his sparkling old eyes flickered.

“What is this?”

“This is the medicine for the elderly head, and I am usually the one who dispenses it. The previous batch of medicine will run out soon, so I made another batch of it. I thought I’d bring it today as I was coming over to take care of him.”

Mo Yongheng said as he stood calm and collected in front of Mo Chengliang.

“Even though you have studied medicine before, it wasn’t done professionally. Furthermore, you even had to split your focus and help to manage the organization. Since you’re working so hard, it is hard to guarantee that you would not make any mistakes. Have you shown the doctor the medicine that you have dispensed? If you haven’t done so, hand them over to me first. I’ll show them to the doctor before giving them to the elderly head.”

Mo Chengliang said slowly.

A firm and imposing aura exuded from within his voice even though he spoke in a generally calm tone.

Mo Yongheng subconsciously tightened his clutch on the box.

The medicine inside was dispensed by Qi Yan and Mo Chengliang would not be able to test it.

However, in this case, Mo Kun would come to know that he had stepped into Mo Chengliang’s villa with a medicine box.

Furthermore, it wasn’t the time of the month when Mo Kun would send the antidote over.

As long as Mo Kun proceeded to investigate, he would discover that he had contacted the people who were working for Nian Xiaomu in private. This would, in turn, expose their plans to silently cure the elderly head without anyone knowing!

He definitely could not hand over the medicine box!

Furthermore, it was such a rare and precious medicine, and the elderly head's life would be at stake if there was any error during the process.

"Why, don't you trust me? Or are you feeling guilty about something?"

Mo Chengliang noticed the hesitant look on his face and said with a deepened voice, "Yongheng, you were personally raised by the elderly head himself. He treated you just like his biological grandson, if you..."

"To me, no one else is more important than the elderly head!" Mo Chengliang suddenly spoke and interrupted Mo Chengliang.

Mo Chengliang's expression softened and his gaze toward him became a little more amiable.

"I can now rest assured with your words. However, since I am the one who is in charge of taking care of the elderly head now, I have to thoroughly check all of his food and necessities. This is so that I can account for everybody else."

As Mo Chengliang spoke, he gestured the butler who was standing beside him to retrieve the medicine box from Mo Yongheng.

Mo Yongheng did not release his grip on the box. As he met his eyes, he said with a sunken gaze.

"I can't hand over the medicine box! Please trust that I would not do anything to harm the elderly head!"

#### **Chapter 1248: You Cannot Divulge a Single Word**

"..."

Mo Chengliang's eyes narrowed slightly and a trace of doubt appeared in his gaze.

He seemed to be wondering if what he said could be trusted.

If he was really doing something good for the elderly head, why was he so reluctant to allow the doctor to check through the medicine?

Mo Yongheng had already bowed down at Mo Chengliang while he was still hesitating. As he cast him a deep glance, he entered Mo Chengxian's ward with the medicine box on hand.

"Young Master Yongheng, this is against the rules..." Just as the butler was about to give chase, Mo Chengliang suddenly spoke.

"Forget it, let him through!"

The butler stopped in his tracks and turned around in surprise to look at Mo Chengliang.

Mo Chengliang let out a slight sigh and said, "Even though Yongheng was adopted by the elderly head, I have watched him grow up ever since he was young. I believe that he was vying for the position of the Mo Family's head, and I also believe that he is on the current Mo Qian's side. However, I do not believe that he would do anything to hurt the elderly head!"

The butler replied, "But what if someone had instigated Young Master Yongheng..."

"Do you really think that he is a fool? Yongheng is personally groomed by the elderly head; even the current Mo Qian might be inferior to him in terms of ability and is unable to fully control him. In that case, who else could have the power to instigate him to hurt the elderly head?"

Mo Chengliang adjusted his Tang suit and shifted his gaze toward the direction Mo Yongheng had walked.

His aged eyes darkened.

"Let's hope that whatever he did was for the good of the elderly head."

Mo Chengliang took two steps forward after he finished speaking. Then, he thought of something and turned around to remind the butler.

"Judging from his looks earlier on, he seemed to be afraid to let others know about his visit today. Don't divulge whatever you have seen just now, do you hear me?"

"Yes!" The butler immediately replied.

When Mo Chengliang heard this, his sparkling old eyes narrowed and he strolled away.

On the other side.

Mo Yongheng carried the medicine box and entered the ward of the Mo Family head.

The medical personnel inside the room stood up and greeted him respectfully the moment they saw him.

"Young Master Yongheng!"

The medical personnel in Mo Chengliang's villa were from a new group.

The personnel who were originally taking care of Mo Chengxian had been changed, while those still serving had their backgrounds inspected thoroughly by Mo Chengliang before they were allowed to serve Mo Chengxian.

Only the doctor who had been in charge of Mo Chengxian's health had not changed.

The Mo Family had spent good money and took great pains to invite the doctor-in-charge, who is an expert in the relevant field, to treat Mo Chengxian.

Everyone felt that he should not be changed hastily. However, no one knew that he was in fact working for Mo Kun.

Luckily, he wasn't here today.

"All of you can leave the room now, I'll be here to take care of the elderly head." Mo Yongheng sent everyone in the room away the moment he entered the ward, just like usual.

Everyone was used to it and no one would find this arrangement weird.

They all bowed to him respectfully before they left the ward one by one.

Only Mo Yongheng and the elderly head, who laid on the hospital bed, were present in the huge ward.

Mo Yongheng walked forward with the medicine box and placed it on the cabinet beside the bed. Then, he started to serve the elderly head, just like usual.

He swapped Mo Kun's medicine to the medicine that he had retrieved from Qi Yan and gave it to the elderly head when it was the correct time.

The elderly head would only be a little more conscious when it was time for him to take his medicine.

He narrowed his eyes slightly, as he was only willing to take his medicine after he was sure that Mo Yongheng was the one who was feeding him.

This was also the reason Mo Kun allowed Mo Yongheng to remain by the elderly head's side to take care of him.

"Don't worry, elderly head. Missy said that she is fine, and she has already returned to the Mo Corporation today."

Mo Yongheng adjusted the angle of the bed and told him the things he wanted to know while he was still conscious.

Mo Chengxian had been wise and farsighted his entire life.

### **Chapter 1249: He Is Awake!**

He seemed extremely dispirited after battling his illness for three years.

His eyes only brightened up when he heard news of his precious granddaughter.

He opened his mouth slightly and made some gasping noises, but could not manage to get the words out.

His mouth had become crooked after the stroke, and he would drool the moment he was in a rush to speak.

The elderly head valued his dignity greatly and he usually would not speak when there were others around.

However, the moment he heard Mo Yongheng mentioning his precious granddaughter, he could not be bothered about anything else as he proceeded to lift his hand up strenuously and grabbed onto Mo Yongheng's shirt.



He spoke with a slur and was so agitated that tears emerged from the corner of his eyes.

His saliva dripped down from the corner of his crooked mouth.

Mo Yongheng leaned in close to where his mouth his and only managed to hear what he was saying after a long time. "Pro... Protect... Xinxin..."

He continued to repeat these few words.

Others might not be able to make sense of what he had said.

Only Mo Yongheng was well aware of the elderly head's thoughts; hence, he was able to guess it from the movement of his lips.

He wiped the saliva off his face immediately and reminded him to not get too agitated.

"Don't worry, elderly head. Missy is well protected and Mo Kun will not be able to hurt her!"

"..."

Mo Chengxian finally stopped his attempt to speak the moment he heard this.

Exhausted, he relaxed his entire body and was about to fall into another deep sleep.

He seemed just like an elderly who had past his prime; if not for the fact that he was thinking about his precious granddaughter all the time, he might have already left his mortal frame.

Mo Yongheng held onto the aged man and said, "Elderly head, you can't fall asleep now. You just had your medication and I still have to inject a dose of the antidote into you, please hold on for a little longer!"

"..."

When Mo Chengxian heard what he said, he opened his half-closed eyes. He could not speak and even a slight nod of his head proved to be a laborious task.

He only kept his eyes slightly open and stared fixedly at Mo Yongheng.

Mo Yongheng understood that he had already agreed to his request.

He immediately opened the silver box and took out a syringe of antidote which Qi Yan had developed. Then, he inserted the needle and injected it into the elderly head.

"The antidote was sent over by Missy and it will slowly help to clear the toxins in your body. However, no one can know about this. Elderly head, please remember that you cannot let anyone see the needle holes on your arm, which are hints that drugs were injected into you. Just like before, all that you have consumed were the medicine pills."

Mo Yongheng reminded the elderly head as he performed the injection.

Mo Chengxian blinked his eyes to gesture that he understood everything that had been said.

He opened his mouth and attempted to speak, but was quickly stopped by Mo Yongheng.

“I know that you are worried about me and Missy, but we can only reveal Mo Kun’s true colors and steer the Mo Family back to the right path after you have recovered!”

“...”

Mo Chengxian didn’t attempt to say anything further. Just like usual times, he closed his eyes and allowed Mo Yongheng to assist him in lying down.

The medicine by the King of Medicine indeed deserved its famous reputation.

Mo Yongheng continued to stay by the elderly head’s side. Usually, the elderly head would fall into a deep sleep immediately after taking his medication, but he managed to hold on for 10 more minutes today before he slept.

Mo Yongheng was a doctor and he knew that this was a good sign.

Furthermore, Qi Yan had already said that his medicine could slowly clear the toxins in the elderly head’s body and decrease his reliance on the other medications. As such, it would be very difficult to detect any abnormalities even if someone examined the elderly head’s body.

Mo Yongheng kept the medicine box, as well as the used needles, and placed them in a spot where no one could see.

Then, he retrieved a pill from the medicine that Mo Kun gave him and flushed it away into the toilet bowl.

He did not take any risks and restored everything to its original state.

Following which, he wrung out a warm towel and wiped down the elderly head’s body.

### **Chapter 1250: He Is Not an Easy Target to Provoke Either!**

Just as he walked to the bed, the door of the ward was pushed open from the outside.

It was Mo Chengxian’s doctor-in-charge, Liao Fei.

Even though Liao Fei was already in his forties, his thick, dark black hair made him look like a man in his thirties.

Clad in a white doctor’s coat with a stethoscope hanging around his neck, he seemed like a refined and dependable person with the gold-rimmed glasses that sat on the bridge of his nose.

However, a sharp look penetrated his glasses. With just one look at him, one could tell that he had a scheming mind as well as an ability to cause displeasure to others.

Liao Fei seemed to be extremely cautious when he saw that Mo Yongheng was the only person in the ward. As he shifted his gaze towards the bed, he cast a glance at Mo Chengxian and made sure that he was still in a deep sleep before he narrowed his eyes.

He placed both his hands inside the pockets of his white robe and strolled into the room.

“Young Master Yongheng is really a meticulous person. Actually, you could hand such a minor task to the nurses. You don’t have to do it personally.”

“Nothing that concerns the elderly head is considered minor. I hope that Doctor Liao can remember this fact as well!” Mo Yongheng looked up and replied in a chilly manner.

A hint of warning lingered in his tone.

Liao Fei appeared to be unconcerned.

He was taking orders from Mo Kun, not Mo Yongheng.

Even if Mo Yongheng was working for Mo Kun, he was not his Master and he did not have to be respectful toward him.

Liao Fei walked forward and examined Mo Chengxian. He seemed to have detected something amiss, as he stayed at Mo Chengxian’s bedside for quite some time.

He lowered his head slightly and sniffed Mo Chengxian’s body.

As Mo Yongheng’s nerves tightened, he pretended to be angry and bellowed loudly, “What are you doing? The elderly head should not be your target of profane even if he is currently unconscious!”

Even though Liao Fei did not have any medical ethics, his medical skills should not be underestimated.

An expert who managed to gain the trust of the Mo Family definitely had some reputation in the medical industry.

He seemed to have sniffed out something when all he had done was walk around the ward.

“The ward today seems different from yesterday.”

“...”

Hearing that simple sentence, Mo Yongheng’s heart pounded.

The medicine by Qi Yan had a slight herbal scent to it.

However, the smell was very subtle.

A normal person would not be able to detect it, but Liao Fei did not belong to the group of normal people.

He was highly sensitive to medicine, and the herbal scent that lingered in Qi Yan’s medicine was indeed very special.

Mo Yongheng only realized this after he had injected it into the elderly head.

He had already opened up the windows to ventilate the air, but he had not expected Liao Fei to enter the room at that point in time.

He had even detected it the moment he entered...

Liao Fei swept his gaze past Mo Yongheng and suddenly asked, “Young Master Yongheng seems to be very nervous? Could it be that you know what is going on?”

As Mo Yongheng’s gaze narrowed, he cast him a glare and ignored him.

He lowered his head and continue to wipe the elderly head’s body.

The next second, Liao Fei spoke up.

“If even Young Master Yongheng does not know what is wrong here, I might have to ask the others to check this ward thoroughly inside out. If something happened to the elderly head, I wouldn’t be able to take responsibility!”

Liao Fei turned around and started to walk out as he spoke.

Mo Yongheng’s medicine box was hidden in the ward; if Liao Fei really called the others to search the room, the plan would definitely be foiled!

As his eyes darkened, he watched as Liao Fei approached the door and suddenly spoke.

“Stop right there!”

Liao Fei stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at him.

Mo Yongheng darted forward and closed the door that he had just pulled open. Reaching out, he put his hands around his neck and pinned him directly to the door!

“Mo, Mo Yongheng... What are you doing... Let go of me... Cough cough!”

“Doctor Liao, do you believe that I could break your neck the moment I exert strength? Huh?!”