

Sidekick 1181

Chapter 1181 Surgeries Should Not be a Competition

And for some reason, someone already spread the news that Jian Yiling and Fei Qing were going to compete against one another.

And thus, a lot of doctors and nurses believed in this news.

Jian Yiling frowned for a moment before she answered: "I'm not competing."

Jian Yiling's attitude was decisive and her tone was firm. There was not a single hint of hesitation on her face.

Surgeries were meant to save lives. They should not be a competition. No one should gamble on human lives.

"But if you don't compete against her, Fei Qing will think that your skills are inferior to hers," Zhang Yun reminded in a quiet voice.

Zhang Yun did not think that there was anything bad in competing against Fei Qing. After all, everyone already heard about this news. If Jian Yiling refused to compete, everyone would definitely begin speculating.

"I don't care," Jian Yiling replied. Her eyes were clear and cold.

When Zhang Yun heard Jian Yiling's response, she decided not to say anything else. She merely just wanted to tell Jian Yiling about this news. She did not want to change her decision.

However, a lot of people were discussing the upcoming competition on Lahaisen Hospital's WeChat group:

(Oh my goodness, Dr. Fei is planning to compete against Dr. Jian. Is this going to be considered a top match in the medical field this year?)

(We've never seen Dr. Jian's surgeries with our own eyes. We've only heard about her skills and medical expertise. However, Dr. Fei is definitely the real deal. We've seen so many of the surgeries she has been involved in. Maybe it won't be a top match. However, it's still going to be an incredible surgery to learn from.)

[Either way, I'm definitely looking forward to this match. We will finally know who is the best surgeon in Lahaisen Hospital.]

(When is the competition? I'm looking forward to it!)

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After a long day of work, as soon as Jian Yiling entered her home, she was hugged by Zhai Yunsheng.

Then, there was a nibble at her neck.

"It's going to turn red," Jian Yiling muttered quietly.

“Mhmm,” Zhai Yunsheng smiled. His eyes lingered on the spot he nibbled on Jian Yiling’s neck for a moment.

When Yu Xi saw this happen, he looked away.

Master Sheng was evil! He said “mhmm” after he finished nibbling on God Ling’s neck!

“Hello Yu Xi,” Jian Yiling greeted as she saw him.

“Hello. I had nothing else to do. I’m just here to accompany Master Sheng as he handles work-related matters.”

Yu Xi was here to assist Zhai Yunsheng as he took over his original role.

“Oh right, what job did you end up introducing Jin Jin to?” Yu Xi asked.

Yu Xi was curious about this. Earlier, both Jin Jin and Zhang Yun were unwilling to come to Beijing. However, after Jian Yiling introduced them to a job, both of them miraculously agreed to come over.

However, he also introduced Jin Jin to some jobs. He even wanted Jin Jin to be his secretary, however, she refused.

And thus, he was curious about what job Jin Jin ended up in. What could make her willing to leave her garden and home in Jinshui Village? “She’s working with Uncle Feng,” Jian Yiling answered. “Uncle Feng? Feng Wei? Why did you send her there?”

“Feng Wei has a resort on the outskirts of Beijing,” Zhai Yunsheng answered instead of Jian Yiling.

If Jin Jin wanted to learn more about agriculture, then working at one of those resorts would be the best way for her to learn.

Furthermore, Feng Wei hired many agronomy specialists.

Ahh, so that was the case.

No wonder she wasn’t interested in his job recommendations.

“Master Sheng, God Ling, I won’t continue bothering you guys. I will take my leave,” Yu Xi said as he hurriedly left.

Chapter 1182 Jian Yiling Refuses to Compete

The next day, when Jian Yiling entered the office, her colleagues continued to cast strange glances at her.

However, this time, they were no longer just curious about how she disappeared for two years and ended up coming back.

Instead, they were also curious about who would win the competition.

They wanted to know who was the best surgeon in Lahaisen Hospital.

However, Jian Yiling did not know about their thoughts. As usual, she opened her computer and began to do work.

At this moment, Fei Qing walked in.

As Fei Qing was the chief physician of the surgical department, she had a separate office.

Furthermore, as Jian Yiling arrived yesterday, she was squeezed into an office with some of the interns.

After Fei Qing walked in, everyone immediately stopped what they were doing and turned to look at Fei Qing and Jian Yiling intently.

Jian Yiling raised her head to look at Fei Qing.

Fei Qing placed a case in front of Jian Yiling and said: "This is a patient's case. Are you interested in it?"

Jian Yiling picked up the case and glanced through it. Quickly, she closed the folder and replied: "Nope."

"Are you not interested or are you not confident?" Fei Qing asked.

"Not interested."

Naturally, Fei Qing did not think that Jian Yiling was telling the truth.

She was just using that as an excuse for not being confident with such a difficult case.

"But what if I wanted you to do this surgery?" Fei Qing asked.

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"I don't have the follow the arrangements of the Beijing branch."

As Fei Qing was the chief physician here, she could allocate work to doctors and nurses. However, as Jian Yiling was not technically part of the Beijing branch, she did not have to listen to Fei Qing's work allocations.

A female colleague walked over and said to Jian Yiling: "Dr. Jian, are you scared of doing the surgery? If you're really as talented as the rumors say, a surgeon that's more talented than Dr. Fei, then you should not be afraid of this challenge."

Jian Yiling raised her eyebrow and looked at the other person.

"I don't believe that's something to show off," Jian Yiling responded.

"Reasonable competition is healthy for growth and development," Fei Qing argued. "Furthermore, this is a good opportunity for the interns at Lahaisen Hospital to learn."

The female colleague seconded this: "That's right. This is a healthy competition. We're encouraging people to learn from each other. It encourages development and learning from one another. Furthermore, we just wanted to see our top surgeons perform this surgery."

Jian Yiling glanced at everyone in the office. She noticed that everyone was looking at her and they all seemed to be looking forward to this competition.

"If you guys want to learn from me, then if there's a suitable surgery, I will do it. However, I refuse to participate in this competition," Jian Yiling replied once again. Her answer did not change.

No matter what Fei Qing said, she refused to compete against her.

Upon hearing this answer, Fei Qing could not do anything else. She could not force Jian Yiling to compete against her. "Ahh, alright then. Let's pretend I said nothing," Fei Qing said as she walked away.

After she left, everyone had disappointed expressions on their faces.

They were looking forward to seeing this competition.

However, as Fei Qing walked out of the room, a smile unconsciously appeared on her face.

Jian Yiling's attitude would make her colleagues think that she had a weak conscience.

And even if she didn't compete against her, she would have already lost.

Chapter 1183 Jian Yiling has an Undeserved Reputation

During lunchtime, the nurses began to gossip about the uneventful showdown between Fei Qing and Jian Yiling.

"I'm still a little disappointed. I really wanted to see the showdown between these two people."

"Yeah, same. Regardless of who won, it still displays the skill and talent Lahaisen Hospital has."

"However, Jian Yiling's words are fair. Surgeries should not be used as a competition. Doctors should not gamble around with a patient's life."

"But if you see this from another perspective, it's a good thing. If it weren't for this competition, Dr. Fei would not have accepted this patient. After all, there's a huge risk in doing this operation. If something does end up happening, it will ruin Dr. Fei's reputation and also ruin the hospital's reputation."

"Do you guys really believe that Jian Yiling isn't willing to gamble a patient's life? Or do you think that she's too scared to compete against Dr. Fei? If that's the case, she's just using that reason as an excuse."

"Who knows. We've never seen her perform surgery before. Apparently, no one has seen her perform one."

Normally, surgical operations could not be done alone. There were bound to be other doctors and nurses assisting the main surgeon.

This meant that there was definitely someone in the medical community who had seen her perform surgical operations.

But until this day, no one spoke up about them.

And thus, no one knew where Jian Yiling's true skill level lay.

After a while, Jian Yiling and Zhang Yun also appeared in the cafeteria.

As soon as they saw them, everyone hurriedly shut up and changed the topic of conversation to something else.

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Originally, only people in Lahaisen Hospital's Beijing branch knew about the news that Fei Qing and Jian Yiling planned to compete against one another.

However, someone spread the news on the Internet. As a result, everyone else quickly learned about the matter as well.

Lahaisen Hospital had always been the focus of attention in the medical industry.

Back when Fei Qing became the chief physician of Lahaisen Hospital's Beijing branch, someone had already mentioned that they wanted to know who was the better surgeon between Jian Yiling and Fei Qing.

However, Jian Yiling had disappeared back then. This resulted in everyone believing that she was dead. And thus, the two of them could not be compared against one another.

And now that Jian Yiling was back, the two of them could finally be compared.

When the news came out, this immediately became of great interest to individuals in the medical community.

However, someone quickly replied that Jian Yiling refused to participate in the competition.

And for some reason, some comments began to state that Jian Yiling's fame was undeserved.

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A person made a post to analyze all the cases Jian Yiling did and stated that they were mostly 'hyped' up as there was no proof available to the public to support it.

Although this was merely speculation, most people concluded that between the two, Fei Qing was the real deal.

Jian Yuncheng's eyes dimmed after he read this news. He had always been closely following news about his sister.

Huo Yu suddenly felt a chill crawl up his spine.

"Young Master Yuncheng, what's the deal today? Did your family urge you to get married? Or did they arrange another blind date for you?"

"Yiling is being criticized on the Internet again," Jian Yuncheng replied in a low voice.

"Ahh... There's nothing you can do about that. After all, Yiling is such a beautiful and talented girl. People can't help but be jealous of her. Good-looking girls sometimes receive extra goodwill and during other times, they receive extra malice."

Chapter 1184: When Are You Finding a Date?

Jian Yuncheng raised his eyes and looked at Huo Yu: "She's my sister."

“Alright, alright,” Huo Yu hurriedly said. “She’s your sister. She’s your baby sister who disappeared for two entire years. She should not be criticized by these random strangers on the Internet! What do you want me to do? Do you want me to block their accounts or do you want me to crash the medical forum? Just let me know what you want. I will get it done immediately.”

Huo Yu just did not want Jian Yuncheng to look at him with those frighteningly cold eyes.

Their office was already cold. There was no need for the temperature to drop any further.

“No need,” Jian Yuncheng replied.

“No need? Are you sure?” Huo Yu asked. Why was Jian Yuncheng’s expression saying something else?

“She doesn’t need us to delete those things off the Internet for her.”

As he said this, Jian Yuncheng tidied up his desk and picked up his car keys before he left the office.

“Hey, Young Master Yuncheng, where are you going? It’s still work hours... What about the meeting you have in a while? Do I need to attend it instead of you...? Hey...” Huo Yu shouted after Jian Yuncheng. However, Jian Yuncheng did not even turn around to look at his friend.

And thus, Huo Yu let out a helpless sigh.

Ah... Jian Yuncheng... Did he owe him something in his past life?!

Forget it... If he had the time to think about this, he should instead look at the contents of the meeting.

If he didn’t and the company went bankrupt, his shares in this company would mean nothing.

After Jian Yuncheng left his office, he drove to the Lahaisen Hospital Beijing branch.

When Jian Yiling left work, she walked out of the hospital and saw Jian

Yuncheng’s car. It wasn’t the chauffeur Thai Yunsheng prepared for her.

“I asked your chauffeur to head back,” Jian Yuncheng explained. “I will send you home.”

Although his voice was still low, when he spoke to Jian Yiling, his tone was significantly softer.

“Okay,” Jian Yiling replied as she nodded her head.

Jian Yuncheng opened the door for Jian Yiling and watched her get seated in the passenger seat. Then, he returned to the driver’s seat.

Jian Yiling did not understand why Jian Yuncheng suddenly came over to pick her up from work.

Jian Yuncheng drove in silence for a while before he finally spoke up: “Those comments on the Internet... You shouldn’t care about them. You’re the best.” Huh?

Jian Yiling visibly paused for a moment. She did not immediately understand what Jian Yuncheng meant.

Jian Yiling quickly took out her phone and looked for the latest news about herself. Only then did she see the comments that questioned her skills and medical expertise.

Did Jian Yuncheng come over to send her home because he was worried about these comments having an effect on her?

"I don't care," Jian Yiling replied.

Upon hearing this reply, Jian Yuncheng paused for a moment. Then, he said: "If you feel sad, you should tell us about it... Don't... Keep everything to yourself."

It seemed as though Jian Yuncheng was worried about Jian Yiling hiding everything in her own heart.

Jian Yiling firmly replied: "I don't care about these comments."

After a pause, Jian Yiling also asked Jian Yuncheng a question: "So... When are you finding a date?"

"Huh?"

Jian Yuncheng was surprised to hear Jian Yiling ask such a question.

'Grandma Jian... She asked me to...' Jian Yiling stammered in a quiet voice.

Ahh, so that's how it was.

'What kind of girl do you like?' Jian Yuncheng asked Jian Yiling.

"I like boys."

"I'm asking you what kind of girl you would like as your sister-in-law."

That kind of like.

Jian Yiling pondered over it for a moment before she replied: "It's your date. It's alright as long as you like her.."

Chapter 1185: Calling Him "Eldest Brother"

"But you used to say that if I wanted to get married, I had to ask for your consent."

Jian Yiling said this when she was a child. Jian Yuncheng still remembered these words.

Upon hearing this, Jian Yiling froze for a moment. Those images appeared in her mind.

At that time, Wen Nuan and Jian Shuxing took the four of them to a relative's wedding.

When they returned back home, she asked her parents what a wedding was. She also asked them why people got married.

And somehow, the topic of conversation strayed to her brothers getting married.

Then, she ended up 'ordering' her brothers that they had to listen to her. She had to agree and like her future sister-in-law before her brothers got married.

"I was young and ignorant back then. You should not count on those words," Jian Yiling softly replied.

When she was younger, she believed that her brothers belonged to her. Naturally, they would have to listen to her.

However, Jian Yiling no longer thought this way.

“It still counts,” Jian Yuncheng insisted. “I care about your opinion. Your opinion is very important.”

Jian Yiling did not know how to respond to Jian Yuncheng’s words.

She merely stared at Jian Yuncheng who was still driving.

The look on his face was serious.

He was serious about what he said.

Upon realizing this, a strange feeling rushed into Jian Yiling’s heart. She did not know what this feeling was. It felt foreign and it felt complicated.

The rest of the trip was completed in silence.

When he reached the neighborhood Jian Yiling lived in, Jian Yuncheng stopped the car.

They got off the car together. Jian Yuncheng sent Jian Yiling upstairs. He wanted to see her enter the apartment before he left.

However, halfway there, Jian Yiling suddenly stopped.

“What’s wrong?” Jian Yuncheng asked.

“Eldest... Eldest brother...” Jian Yiling stammered out with a bit of difficulty.

As she said this, she did not dare to look Jian Yuncheng in the eyes.

When Jian Yuncheng heard this, he instantly froze.

His sister called him eldest brother .

She acknowledged him as her ‘eldest brother’.

The last time he heard her say those words was five years ago.

Even though it was five years later, she finally acknowledged him.

However, what Jian Yuncheng did not know was that the words ‘eldest brother’ were not missing for merely five years. Instead, it was for a lifetime.

In her previous life, even when she died, she refused to acknowledge him as her brother.

This was because she did not see them as her relatives. She could not trust them. They had all abandoned her.

Jian Yuncheng walked over to Jian Yiling and slightly bent down. He embraced Jian Yiling in his arms.

“Yiling,” he said softly. His voice came from deep inside his throat.

'Eldest brother... Choose someone you like. As long as she's... A good person... I will like her if you... Like her.

Jian Yiling stammered as she struggled to get out the words she wanted to say.

After she grew up, Jian Yiling grew out of her bossy phase. She did not want to interfere with her brother's relationships.

"Okay," Jian Yuncheng answered.

Although Jian Yiling refused to participate in the competition, the old man with lung cancer was still admitted into Lahaisen Hospital.

As the notice had already gone out, it was bad to go back on their words.

The old man's surname was Li. He was an incredibly rich man.

He also had a son and daughter. Both of them had promising careers and loved their father dearly.

When their father was diagnosed with lung cancer, his children desperately wanted to save his life. They did not care about how much money was spent. They just wanted their father to live a few more years.

However, all the doctors and specialists they consulted with advised them against surgery. The risk of surgery was way too high.

But if the surgery was not performed, the old man would only have two months left in his life.

If the surgery was done, there was still a slither of hope.

The old man wanted to take this gamble. He wanted to see his grandchildren grow up. He wanted to see his grandchildren get married..

Chapter 1186 The Risk of Surgery (1)

But it was way too difficult to get accepted into Lahaisen Hospital's main branch. And thus, the branch in Beijing became their last hope.

After they got rejected by the Beijing branch, Grandpa Li and the rest of the family became desperate.

They were pleasantly surprised when they were contacted by the Beijing branch again. They were even more shocked to hear that Dr. Fei would personally be in charge of the surgery.

This made the entirety of the Li family overjoyed. They all rushed over to the hospital the very next day.

Then, Grandpa Li was allocated to a ward.

Even though Lahaisen Hospital's Beijing branch was not as good as its headquarters, the environment was still significantly better than ordinary hospitals. Naturally, the cost was also quite expensive.

Fei Qing came over to the ward to examine Grandpa Li's condition.

When they saw Fei Qing, the old man's son and daughter were incredibly happy.

“Dr. Fei, thank you so much for accepting our father. Thank you so much for giving our family hope,” Grandpa Li’s son exclaimed as he shook Fei Qing’s hand. He expressed his sincere gratitude toward her.

“You’re welcome,” Fei Qing said to Grandpa Li and the rest of his family. “Naturally, there is still a risk to this surgery. I hope you can understand this.”

“Of course, of course,” Grandpa Li and his family replied. No one could guarantee that the success rate of the surgery would be 100%. “But Dr. Fei, would you be able to tell us what are the chances for this surgery to succeed?”

They wanted to know the exact value to brace themselves if something were to go wrong.

Fei Qing explained: “There’s no point in discussing the success rate. If the surgery succeeds, it’s 100%. However, if the surgery fails, the success rate is 0%.”

“Ahh, you’re right. We should believe in Lahaisen Hospital and believe in you. Otherwise, we would not come here. We believe that the success rate of the surgery here is much higher than that of any other place,” Grandpa Li’s son said to Fei Qing. “As long as my father’s surgery is a success, we will definitely send you a lot of banners and badges. In addition, we will bolster your reputation on the Internet.”

As all regular doctors in hospitals were not permitted to accept extra payment, the Li family thought of other things as a means of gratitude.

“Grandpa Li, please don’t be this polite. This is my job,” Dr. Fei politely refused. “No no. This is necessary. You’re the only doctor who dared to accept this surgery. If you succeed, you’re definitely the best doctor in our country,” Mr. Li praised.

His compliments were quite well received.

Fei Qing said to Mr. Li: “Your father’s physical condition is considered good for his age. Therefore, the success rate of this surgery should be higher than normal.”

Upon hearing this, Grandpa Li was overjoyed: “I’m very relieved to have such an amazing doctor to do my surgery.”

After a detailed examination, Fei Qing discussed Grandpa Li’s condition with his family for quite some time.

Not long after the Li family happily sent Fei Qing away, Jian Yiling walked into Grandpa Li’s ward.

“His body is not suited for this operation. The success rate of this operation is less than ten percent,” Jian Yiling expressionlessly said to Grandpa Li and his family.

“Who are you?”

The Li family looked at Jian Yiling. Although she was wearing a white coat, she did not look like a doctor.

As her build was petite and her face looked young, she definitely did not appear to be a seasoned and experienced doctor.

Chapter 1187 Risk of Surgery (2)

"I'm a doctor in this hospital," Jian Yiling replied.

"As far as I know, Dr. Fei is the chief physician of the surgical department in Lahaisen Hospital."

"Mhmm."

"Then on what basis are you doubting Dr. Fei's judgment?" Grandpa Li asked. His tone was a bit unpleasant.

Fei Qing's words had given them a lot of hope. However now, Jian Yiling was instead telling them that the success rate of the surgery was very low.

"Based on my experience." "Experience? May I ask for your age?" Grandpa Li couldn't help but snicker.

"Twenty." "Twenty? Don't typical students studying medicine graduate when they're twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old? Are you sure you're a doctor? Are you sure you have enough experience to make such a judgment? It's not that we don't believe in your words. It's just that your words are very different from what Dr. Fei said. Does Dr. Fei know you're here? Furthermore, if you're a doctor from this hospital, before saying these things to us, have you discussed these things with the rest of your department? Did you seek permission from the chief physician of your department?"

When compared to Dr. Fei, it was obvious that the Li family trusted Dr. Fei's words more. After all, Dr. Fei had more authority in this hospital.

Jian Yiling was silent for a moment. Then, she replied: "I don't have the same opinion as Dr. Fei. Furthermore, the hospital allows us to have different opinions. I've already informed you of my opinion. You have the right to choose who you want to believe."

Jian Yiling didn't continue to explain anything.

She already informed the Li family about what she should have said. She also sent the corresponding data analysis to Fei Qing's email.

The final decision was up to them.

After all, risk was involved in any surgical operation. This risk was shared by the doctor in charge of the operation and the patient.

Jian Yiling did not plan to interfere with another doctor's surgery.

Fei Qing did nothing wrong by accepting this surgery. Therefore, she would not abuse her power to interfere with Fei Qing's work.

"You don't have to speak to us anymore. Dr. Fei already explained the risks of surgery to us. My father's doctor is Dr. Fei. If you have an opinion or even any insight on my father's condition or surgery, you should go and speak to Dr. Fei. You should not be speaking to us," Grandpa Li's son said.

"Okay," Jian Yiling replied as she walked out of the ward.

After she left, the Li family looked at each other for a few moments.

They all felt that there was something wrong with the girl who had just visited their ward.

Grandpa Li lamented: "Ahh, it seems like there's competition everywhere and there are people who like to play petty tricks everywhere. The hospital is no exception to this. Dr. Fei is the chief physician of the surgical department. There's definitely a lot of people that's jealous of her."

His daughter-in-law shook her head and said: "Yeah, for sure. If she was really talented and skilled, then the chief physician wouldn't be Dr. Fei. I wonder why she said this to us when Dr. Fei wasn't present. Furthermore, there's a risk in any surgery. However, no one can really specify what the level of risk is. It will depend on the doctor's ability. I'm not sure why she doesn't trust in Dr. Fei's abilities."

After all, in the entirety of Lahaisen Hospital, the Li family only believed in Dr. Fei. She was the chief physician of the surgical department. There shouldn't be someone more skilled than her.

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Fei Qing quickly learned about Jian Yiling visiting the Li family.

Upon hearing this news, Fei Qing became incredibly angry.

Fei Qing went to Jian Yiling's office and confronted her in front of all her other colleagues:

"Jian Yiling, if you wanted to compete against me, you could just accept my invitation to participate in this case. However, you said no. And yet, you went to discourage the patient's family from accepting this surgery. What are your intentions?"

Chapter 1188 Argument in the Office

"I was not discouraging them. I was merely informing them," Jian Yiling replied calmly. She glanced at Fei Qing before she looked back at her own computer.

"Informing them? Well, you said yourself that you're technically not a part of this branch. Therefore, you should not interfere with my work and not communicate with my patients. I'm the chief physician in the surgical department. I can decide on how to carry out the surgery. Are you planning to interfere with my job?"

If Grandpa Li decided to not undergo the surgery anymore, then there would be no such thing as winning or losing this competition.

Fei Qing was convinced that this was what Jian Yiling had in mind.

"Think what you want," Jian Yiling replied. She did not want to argue with Fei Qing.

"What do you mean by think what you want? If you really think that, you wouldn't have said those things to the Li family today," Fei Qing laughed. She found Jian Yiling's words to be hilarious.

Then, a female colleague beside Jian Yiling asked: "You told the Li family that the operation's success rate was only ten percent. Where did you get this percentage from? Is it someone else's success rate or is it Dr. Fei's success rate?"

"This percentage was based on Dr. Fei's past surgical operations," Jian Yiling answered.

Jian Yiling had access to all of Fei Qing's surgical data.

“It seems like you understand Dr. Fei’s surgical abilities very well,” the female colleague sarcastically replied.

Naturally, the female colleague did not believe in Jian Yiling’s words. She was convinced that Jian Yiling was making things up. Fei Qing said to Jian Yiling in a calm tone: “Dr. Jian, we’re colleagues. As you’re technically not under the arrangements of this branch, we’re not in a superior-subordinate relationship. Therefore, I cannot stop you from doing what you want. However, you should at least respect me, right? If you make me look like a joke in front of the patient, they will think that the doctors working for Lahaisen Hospital are against each other.”

The other colleagues agreed with Fei Qing’s words.

“I’m not trying to sabotage you. I’m just doing what I feel I should do,” Jian Yiling replied.

“Do you think that just because you’re from Lahaisen Hospital’s main branch, you can do whatever you want here?” Fei Qing asked.

However, Jian Yiling did not want to argue with Fei Qing. This was meaningless to her.

“You should spend your time preparing for the operation,” Jian Yiling said to Fei Qing.

When a female colleague heard this, she was furious: “Wow, you’re so capable and righteous by telling Dr. Fei to prepare for the surgery and then telling the Li family those words!”

“If there’s nothing else you want to say, I’m heading off work.”

As it was time to leave work, Jian Yiling decided to head home for today.

And thus, she got up to leave. Everyone else in the office was staring at her.

The female colleague questioned Jian Yiling angrily: “What is your attitude?!”

Jian Yiling was calm and collected as she replied: “You have no right to interfere with my business. You’re not an official employee of Lahaisen Hospital.”

The person currently speaking was called Bai Pingping. She was an intern on the nursing team.

As she was not a doctor from Lahaisen Hospital, she was not considered to be an official employee.

“If I have no right to interfere with your business, what right do you have to interfere with Dr. Fei’s business?” Bai Pingping retorted. “If you want to interfere, you should accept the challenge and compete against Dr. Fei in a fair manner. If you do that, we will still have high regard for you. However, what you’re doing right now makes us look down on you.”

“I don’t care if you guys look down on me,” Jian Yiling replied indifferently.

After she said this, she left the office without even looking back.

This left Fei Qing and Bai Pingping standing furiously in the office.

Chapter 1189 I Want to be Called Brother Too

Jian Yunnao learned that Jian Yiling called Jian Yuncheng ‘eldest brother’.

Initially, he assumed that his brother was merely in a good mood. Smiles continued to appear on his brother's not-so-expressive face.

However, after he asked, he heard that his sister finally called Jian Yuncheng 'eldest brother'. She even urged him to get married.

Jian Yunnao was very jealous of this.

He looked down at the piano in front of him and started to play.

His emotions poured through the notes his fingers played.

When Jian Yunmo heard the piano notes, he stopped by the door for a while. After Jian Yunnao finished playing the piece, Jian Yunmo walked into the piano room.

"Brother Yunmo?"

Jian Yunnao had been focusing on playing piano earlier. As a result, he did not notice that there was someone standing at the door.

"Is something on your mind?"

"No... Nope..."

"Your piano notes say otherwise."

Jian Yunnao could lie but his music could not.

Jian Yunnao looked down for a moment. His eyes became clouded with sadness.

Jian Yunmo patted Jian Yunnao on the shoulder and said: "If something is on your mind, tell me about it. Maybe I can help you."

"Brother Yunmo... Yiling and I..." Jian Yunnao started before he swallowed the remaining words back into his stomach.

Jian Yunmo smiled gently before he said: "Little Yunnao, do you remember when you used to argue with Yiling? Back then, both of you would ask for my opinion on the situation."

As Jian Yunnao and Jian Yiling were roughly the same age, the two little ones often quarrel when they were younger.

"Mhmm," Jian Yunnao softly replied. "Back then, you would never say who was wrong or who was right. Instead, you would make both of us happy again."

Somehow, Jian Yunmo always had a way to cheer up his younger siblings. This would make them forget what they were arguing about.

Furthermore, Jian Yunnao never commented on who was right and who was wrong.

“Little Yunnao, sometimes it’s difficult to determine who is right and who is wrong when you’re arguing with a family member. In fact, maybe right or wrong isn’t what’s important. Rather, it’s the familial connection between us,” Jian Yunmo said gently.

“Brother Yunmo... I... I want to... I want to... I want to return to before any of this happened... In the past two years... I thought she was really gone... Every single day, I hated myself... I hated the fact that I didn’t believe in her... I hated the fact that our brother-sister relationship disappeared because of my mistakes...”

“I know,” Jian Yunmo said softly.

Jian Yunnao had been living in regret for the past two years. All the songs he created were mournful and depressing.

“Brother Yunmo... Yiling is willing to call Brother Yuncheng ‘eldest brother’... I...”

“You want something like that as well right?” Jian Yunmo replied. He instantly knew what Jian Yunnao wanted.

“Mhmm...”

He wanted to make up for his mistakes. He wanted to cherish the time he could spend with his sister. Right now, they were still alive and well...

“Then go and do that. There’s no use saying these things to me. Yiling can’t hear or feel what you’re saying,” Jian Yunmo said as he gently patted Jian Yunnao’s head. “You’ve grown up already. You’re as tall as your brother now.”

Jian Yunnao lowered his head and a ripple began to form in his heart.

Then Jian Yunmo added: “Don’t learn from Brother Yuncheng. Don’t keep a stern look on your face all day every day.”

“It seems like someone’s speaking behind my back,” a low voice appeared at the door.

Jian Yunmo turned around and noticed Jian Yuncheng standing at the door.

Even though the poker face was still there, his face looked much happier than before.

It was evident that his relationship with Jian Yiling had a great impact on his mental health and wellbeing.

Jian Yunmo smiled and said: “Even if you’re standing in front of me, I would say the same thing. You almost never have any expressions on your face. You’re way too cold. In the past, Yiling was scared of you for that very exact reason.”

Chapter 1190 The Jian Siblings

“Well, since we’re all here, let’s go and pick up Yiling to have dinner together,” Jian Yuncheng said to his brothers.

Then, Jian Yuncheng said to Jian Yunmo: "Even though Yiling will end up marrying Zhai Yunsheng, later is better than sooner."

Jian Yuncheng knew that Jian Yiling listened to Jian Yunmo's words the most.

Jian Yunmo smiled but did not say anything else.

He was not willing to play bad cop.

Jian Yunnao softly said: "Brother, Yiling really likes Zhai Yunsheng. If she wants to get married sooner rather than later, then she should do that. She will be happier that way."

After he finished saying these words, Jian Yuncheng glared at him.

"Eldest brother, stop doing unnecessary things. The entire world knows that Yiling is the daughter-in-law of the Zhai family. The wedding ceremony will only be a formality. She's already been stolen away," Jian Yunmo said. He already accepted this reality.

The wolf snatched their little rabbit away from them. No one would be able to steal her back.

"Then we need to set down some ground rules. Within three years, Yiling shouldn't have children. She's way too young for that," Jian Yuncheng commented with a serious expression on his face.

"Err..." That seemed reasonable.

The three brothers looked at each other as they came to a mutual agreement. Then, they headed over to Lahaisen Hospital and waited for Jian Yiling to get off work.

When Jian Yiling saw her three brothers together, she was a little surprised.

Jian Yunmo walked over and jokingly said: "Are you stunned by your brother's handsome looks?"

"Mhmm," Jian Yiling nodded. She agreed to the fact that her brothers were extremely handsome.

This made the smile on Jian Yunmo's face become even brighter. "When did you learn to compliment us?"

"I never did," Jian Yiling softly replied.

"What do you want to eat tonight? I will pay for the meal. You can try and make me go broke."

"It's too hard to make Brother Yunmo go broke," Jian Yiling answered.

Even though Jian Yunmo was not the richest amongst the Jian brothers, he still had a lot of savings.

Just one of his many patents could be rented out for a lot of money.

Furthermore, Jian Yunmo only rented his patents out. He never sold them. The contracts would last for a minimum of five years or a maximum of twenty years. As a result, he could earn a lot of money each year.

Back when they were younger, it was possible to make him go broke by eating a lot of things. After all, Jian Yunmo did not have a lot of pocket money back then. Furthermore, Jian Yiling liked to eat a lot. She particularly liked to eat expensive treats.

“Then let’s make Brother Yunnao go broke. He doesn’t have a lot of money.”

Jian Yunnao just got out of the car.

Out of the three brothers, Jian Yunnao had the least money.

He only became a little famous in the past two years. And thus, he didn’t have the time to earn a lot of money.

Furthermore, he couldn’t make a lot of money from music albums. In fact, he couldn’t even afford to buy a piano with those earnings.

However, Jian Yunnao hurriedly said: “Go ahead and order things. I will try my best to earn more money.”

Upon hearing this, Jian Yuncheng commented: “You can do a collaboration with Yumin. One can play the piano whilst the other can sing. If you guys do busking, you will probably earn quite a bit in one afternoon.”

Jian Yunmo added: “That sounds like a good idea. I can fund a bowl for you guys.”

Jian Yuncheng expressionlessly continued: “I will fund you guys a set of audiovisual equipment.”

After a pause, Jian Yiling also said: “I will fund you guys sunscreen.”

Jian Yunnao: “Remember those words. When Brother Yumin and I actually do busking, don’t go back on your words!”

Then, the four of them went to eat dinner in a restaurant’s private room.

Halfway through the dinner, Jian Yumin arrived with his son in his arms.

“I heard that someone was treating everyone to a meal. That’s why I turned up with my son.”