

From Sidekick to Bigshot

Chapter 15: Why Do You Have Crocodile Tears?

Wen Nuan brought Jian Yiling into the ward.

“Jian Yiling, why are you here to cry crocodile tears?”

Jian Yunnao remained upset. As soon as he saw Jian Yiling, a fire leaped up in his eyes.

Wen Nuan’s heart was ruthlessly clutched at once again. She wanted to advise against this but she was stopped by Jian Yuncheng’s eyes.

The more she tried to stop him from doing so, the more furious Jian Yunnao would act towards Jian Yiling.

In the middle of this contradiction, it was best for Wen Nuan to not speak up for Jian Yiling.

In the wake of Jian Yunnao accusations and fury, Jian Yiling didn’t retort. Nor did she try to explain or complain.

She stood there quietly and listened to all the accusations and accepted all the fury that Jian Yunnao threw at her.

Her face was calm and her eyes were as clear as the streams of the mountains.

At that moment, not only did Wen Nuan feel bad, even Jian Yuncheng was furrowing his brows.

“Jian Yiling, don’t you dare think that this thing is finished! I’ll not forgive you! I will never forgive you! Even if you do many things for me, I’ll never see you as my sister again!”

Jian Yunnao cursed at her for a long time. After a while, he became tired and felt that there was no point yelling at Jian Yiling who was not responding at all.

“Mother, I’ll take care of Yunnao today. You haven’t gone home in a few days. Go home first and have a good night’s rest,” Jian Yuncheng said at a suitable time.

Wen Nuan nodded. She didn’t refuse politely.

She really needed to go home and take a good bath. These two days, she went to a nearby hotel to take a shower because she didn't dare to leave Jian Yunnao for too long. And every single time she did go, she rushed back.

"Thank you for your help."

Wen Nuan walked to the door of the ward. She slowed down her footsteps so Jian Yiling could catch up.

After she exited the ward and arrived at the car park, Wen Nuan reached out with her hand and stroked Jian Yiling's head.

"Yiling, you're doing very well. Mummy is very relieved. Your brother is angry and you need to understand him. If he wants to scold you, you should let him scold you. He feels awful at the moment. After we pass this moment and you're obedient in the future, he will accept you again..."

Some tears slipped out of Wen Nuan's eyes.

For her two children to be in such a situation, it made her feel that her heart was being cut into ribbons.

When she saw Wen Nuan's tears, Jian Yiling thought that she should help her wipe away the tears.

However, when she reached out halfway she stopped and put her hand down again.

Sensing Jian Yiling's movement, Wen Nuan looked down and gazed at her.

When she looked into Jian Yiling's clear eyes again, Wen Nuan suddenly burst into tears. She stooped down and threw herself into Jian Yiling's arms.

In the last few days, she didn't dare to show a single trace of sadness in front of Jian Yunnao. She was afraid that it would affect her son's mood.

However, at this moment, she couldn't help it anymore.

Once the tears started flowing, it flowed out rapidly like the flood. Her tears wouldn't stop until all the bitterness and pain was drained out from her heart.

Jian Yiling was hugged till her body became stiff.

Jian Yiling had no experience in dealing with such a situation. Other than allowing for Wen Nuan to hug her, she didn't know what else she should do.

After hesitating for a while, Jian Yiling reached out her arms to hug Wen Nuan.

Wen Nuan's body was warm. The tears that flowed from her eyes were also warm.

After a long time, Wen Nuan's tears stopped. In a gentle voice, she spoke to Jian Yiling, "Yiling, please be obedient in the future. Promise mummy. Okay?"

"Okay," Jian Yiling whispered back with a word.

Wen Nuan wiped away her tears. "Did mummy scare you just then? It's mummy's fault. Why did I cry? Your daddy will be able to contact someone who can do the operation from your brother. Your brother's hand will be fixed soon. There is nothing to be sad about."

Wen Nuan's words were to comfort Jian Yiling and at the same time, comfort herself.