

## Sidekick 331

### Chapter 331: Taking Off a Vest in Front of Master Sheng (3)

Jian Yiling's speech was articulate, logical, and organized.

Yu Xi's eyes were wide with surprise. He was unable to believe that the person in front of him was God Ling!

When did God Ling speak so quickly and fluently? And when did she say so many words at once?

God Ling usually said as few words as possible! She valued her words like gold!

Yu Xi wanted to rush forward and take the surgical mask off Jian Yiling's face. He wanted to see whether it was really God Ling hiding in there!

However, Yu Xi didn't need to do that. Shortly after, Jian Yiling took off the protective gear herself.

After that, she washed her hands and changed her clothes. After she disinfected herself, she looked at Zhai Yunsheng and the others.

She looked at them with a pair of big and bright eyes.

Yu Xi could not fathom that the person who was examining the bones and the one who was standing in front of him was the same person!

Zhai Yunsheng tried to hide his smile. His reaction was not as obvious as Yu Xi.

Behind the two of them was Master Zhai. He watched the scene in front of him with great interest.

To Master Zhai, it was not too unusual for a young girl to become a forensic scientist.

However, what was unusual was his grandson's attitude and reaction!

Yu Xi quickly walked up to Jian Yiling and asked her: "God Ling, when did you become a forensic scientist?"

At this moment, Luo Xiuen walked into the room. She carried Jian Yiling over to the side.

"Don't get too close to our darling, okay?" Luo Xiuen said with disgust and disdain.

A male animal such as Yu Xi shouldn't get too close to her darling.

Yu Xi's expression was filled with embarrassment, "Wait no... I'm just surprised that... That God Ling..."

"Surprised at what? Our darling is just smarter than the average person! She learns things fast. Furthermore, she's passed all our exams and tests! She's a member of our institution!"

"No way. Aren't your exams and tests supposed to be hellish?"

"Well, maybe for you. But don't confuse our darling for you okay? Your IQs aren't on the same level!"

Yu Xi opened his mouth to counter Luo Xiuen's point, however, he found himself unable to refute her.

Yu Xi couldn't help but think to himself, oh my goodness, God Ling is actually a god!

Not only did she beat him in games, but she also beat his IQ as well!

Then, Yu Xi turned around to look at Zhai Yunsheng. It was as though he expected Zhai Yunsheng to say something at this time.

Zhai Yunsheng came forward and asked Jian Yiling: "Are you hungry?"

She had been working in the room non-stop for an hour.

Yu Xi widened his eyes in disbelief.

That's all you're asking Master Sheng? That's it? That's all?!

"I'm a bit hungry."

"Then let's go and eat."

With that, Zhai Yunsheng and Jian Yiling walked towards the institution's cafeteria.

"No... Master Sheng... This..."

Yu Xi was about to follow the two of them, however, he got pulled back by Master Zhai.

"Master Zhai?"

"Tell me more about that little girl."

"Huh?"

"That little girl seems quite compatible with Yunsheng. If possible, it would be good to let her be Yunsheng's sister. He's never had a sibling. He's been quite lonely ever since he was a child."

Then, Master Zhai continued to ask Yu Xi some questions. Yu Xi answered all of them.

When Yu Xi finished answering Master Zhai's questions, he went towards the cafeteria. When he entered, Jian Yiling was already cooking in the open kitchen in the cafeteria.

Yu Xi watched Jian Yiling's two small hands knead the dough. He stared at them in disbelief.

Those hands... She had just...

After a while, Jian Yiling brought the steamed dumplings that she had made to everyone.

Zhai Yunsheng started to happily eat the food in front of him. His basket of steamed dumplings had less meat and more vegetables in the filling.

Yu Xi stared at the basket of dumplings in front of him. Then he looked at Jian Yiling's small hands. He did not dare to move his chopsticks for quite some time.

### **Chapter 332: Humiliating Aunt Mo at the Parent-Teacher Conference (1)**

In the living room of the Jian Residence.

Jian Shuxing, Jian Yuncheng, and Jian Yunnao looked at each other with the same thought in their minds. Once again, Wen Nuan had been busy today. Recently, she had been arriving home quite late. Jian Yunnao looked at his father before he asked:

“Lately, my mother has been leaving the house early and coming home late. Furthermore, I feel like the jewelry that she’s been wearing every day seems to be incredibly expensive. On top of that, it seems like she changes it daily as well! Father, is your wallet okay?”

Jian Yunnao asked this in a whisper.

“I didn’t buy those pieces of jewelry for your mother. Your mother had all of that jewelry already,” Jian Shuxing answered. He paused for a moment before he continued: “Many of those pieces are antiques. Your grandma from your mother’s side gave your mother quite a large dowry when she married me. However, your mother never really liked to wear them. And thus, most of them were kept in the safe at home. The others were stored away in the bank. They haven’t been touched in many years. In fact, some of those pieces are so old that you can’t even estimate their price.”

“Antiques? So many of them?”

“There’s more than that. She could wear an entire set of jewelry every day for a month and there’d be spare sets. There’s also a bunch of antique paintings and calligraphy.”

Wen Nuan’s family had many calligraphers and painters. And thus, the family loved to collect things. They owned countless collections. In fact, they had even opened their own museum to display their collection.

Wen Nuan only had two brothers. She didn’t have a single sister. And thus, her parents gave her most of the jewelry as a dowry.

Wen Nuan used to be indifferent about this. She didn’t like to show off.

However, she was now at war with He Yan. And thus, she started taking things out from her dowry. Every single piece of jewelry was worth a lot of money. It was impossible for He Yan to compete with her.

Originally, He Yan had always felt that the rest of the family wanted to steal the Jian family’s assets. Due to this reason, she was suspicious of everyone else. It was as though she was defending herself from wolves.

However, she never knew that Wen Nuan didn’t care one bit about the family’s assets. In fact, Wen Nuan had enough money in her dowry to take care of all her children for a lifetime.

As the three of them talked, Wen Nuan came through the door.

“There’s a parent-teacher conference at Shenghua High School tomorrow. You three will all be going.” Wen Nuan told the rest of them.

“Mother, why do you want the whole family to go?” Jian Yunnao asked in a small voice.

Right now in their family, Jian Yunnao had the least say. And thus, he had to ask questions in a whisper. Furthermore, whether or not he received an answer depended entirely on the mood of the rest of them.

“I’ll go with you to your class. Shuxing and Yuncheng will go to Yiling’s one.”

Then, Wen Nuan turned around to speak specifically to Jian Shuxing and Jian Yuncheng. “You two better be on your best behavior tomorrow. I had to convince Grandma Jian for ages in the afternoon. She finally agreed to let me go to the parent-teacher conference in her place!”

Previously, Grandma Jian had planned to go to Jian Yiling’s parent-teacher conference herself.

However, Wen Nuan had gone to the Old Jian Residence and spent quite a long time trying to persuade Grandma Jian. In the end, Grandma Jian relented and gave the spot to Wen Nuan.

Jian Shuxing knew that his wife wanted to go to Jian Yiling’s parent-teacher conference more. And thus, he said: “If you want to go to Yiling’s parent-teacher conference, you can come as well. Just tell Yuncheng to go to Yunnao’s one.”

Wen Nuan indeed wanted to go to Jian Yiling’s parent-teacher conference. However, she had other things to do as well: “Nah, let Yuncheng go to Yiling’s one. He has a decent face. It will be good for him to go there to support Yiling. Let the boys in Yiling’s class know that her brother is fierce. If they know that, they won’t bully her.”

“Mother, you don’t have to go to my parent-teacher conference. I didn’t attend the class for the first half of the semester. The teacher will have nothing much to say about me. You can go to Yiling’s parent-teacher conference instead.”

Jian Yunnao didn’t really care about his parent-teacher conference.

“I’m not there for your parent-teacher conference. I have other things to settle,” Wen Nuan said. She didn’t specify what exactly it was. However, the three of them could quickly think of the reason.

Mo Huiqin as Mo Shiyun’s mother would definitely be at the parent-teacher conference tomorrow.

Jian Yunnao was in his final year of high school. He had been classmates with Mo Shiyun for three whole years.

In the previous two years, the school had numerous parent-teacher conferences. The Jian family had never mentioned to anyone that Mo Huiqin was their family’s maid when they met at the parent-teacher conference.

However, this time, Wen Nuan didn’t plan to be so kind.

### **Chapter 333: Humiliating Aunt Mo at the Parent-Teacher Conference (2)**

The next morning, the three members of the Jian family arrived at Shenghua High School ahead of time.

Wen Nuan headed towards Jian Yunnao’s teaching block. On the other hand, Jian Shuxing and Jian Yuncheng headed towards Jian Yiling’s teaching block.

The last two days had been incredibly difficult for Mo Huiqin. She didn’t tell Mo Shiyun about what had happened. She didn’t want her daughter to worry. She wanted her daughter to focus on studying.

However, she couldn't hide He Jianjun from her. Nowadays, he visited their home practically every day. Although he didn't make a fuss, his presence alone was enough to make them feel incredibly uncomfortable.

Mo Huiqin would have rathered He Jianjun to do something. If he did something, she could prepare more evidence for the divorce lawsuit.

However, he did nothing. His presence merely disgusted Mo Huiqin and Mo Shiyun.

Today was her daughter's first parent-teacher conference for her final year of senior high. Mo Huiqin couldn't afford to be absent and embarrass her daughter.

And thus, no matter how difficult things had been lately, Mo Huiqin still dressed up. She put on her best clothes and showed up at Mo Shiyun's classroom.

Every parent-teacher conference was a time when Mo Huiqin felt most proud of herself.

The teachers would often praise her daughter. This caused other parents to look at her in envy.

She had lived her entire life at the bottom of the social ladder. There was nothing that she had to show off with. However, this was the one thing that she was proud of. Everyone looked up to her for it.

It didn't matter whether they were elites or business owners. This time, they had to look up at her with envious eyes. They all envied that she had a brilliant daughter.

However today, Mo Huiqin couldn't truly be happy.

She knew that Jian Yunnao's parents would also be here.

She was incredibly afraid that Jian Yuncheng would turn up. She didn't want to see that man.

Her heart eased a little when she saw Wen Nuan enter the front door. Wen Nuan was dressed elegantly.

Out of everyone in the Jian family, Wen Nuan had the softest temper.

Her voice was even soft when she spoke.

In the past few years of working in the Jian family, Wen Nuan had always been incredibly good to her. She didn't really mind if Aunt Mo wanted to take a leave of absence. Even if Aunt Mo made a small mistake, Wen Nuan wouldn't take it seriously.

However, Mo Huiqin knew that Wen Nuan wouldn't treat her as well as she had before. However, she was still much better than Jian Yuncheng. Jian Yuncheng was particularly a demon to her at this point.

When Wen Nuan walked close to her, Mo Huiqin immediately lowered her head. She didn't dare to look into Wen Nuan's eyes.

In the midst of her nervousness, she saw Wen Nuan walk past her to sit down in the seat with Jian Yunnao's name on it.

Upon seeing this, Mo Huiqin let out a sigh of relief.

It appeared as though Wen Nuan didn't plan to do anything drastic in front of so many people.

The first half of the parent-teachers' conference went incredibly well.

Halfway through the meeting, the teacher invited the parents of the most outstanding students in the class up to talk on the stage. The teacher wanted the parents to share insight about how they raised their children.

This was an annual event. Most of the parents were already used to this.

Mo Shiyun had always been one of the top students in her class. And thus, every year, Mo Huiqin had a chance to talk in front of the other parents.

This year was no exception. She heard the teacher say: "Now please invite Mo Shiyun's parents to speak on the stage." Upon hearing this, Mo Huiqin was excited and nervous at the same time.

Mo Huiqin slowly got up and took a couple of steps forward. However, Wen Nuan suddenly stood up and stopped Mo Huiqin.

"Mo Shiyun's mother is not qualified to speak on the stage as a parent of an outstanding student. Even if her daughter's grades are good, she's not qualified to be up there to speak to everyone. Her behavior and conduct are dishonorable and dishonest."

Wen Nuan's interruption made all the parents in the class look at her.

### **Chapter 334: Humiliating Aunt Mo at the Parent-Teacher Conference (3)**

Having been in the same class for three years, all of the parents knew of Wen Nuan. They knew that she was Mrs. Jian.

In the previous years, whether it was her husband or her who attended the parent-teacher conference, the couple didn't talk much either way.

And thus, the sudden interruption today was rather unexpected.

Mo Huiqin's body froze violently. She didn't even dare to look directly at Wen Nuan. Her heart was pounding with nervousness.

The teacher hurriedly asked Wen Nuan about the situation: "Mrs. Jian, what's going on?"

Wen Nuan explained unhurriedly: "Mo Huiqin was my family's maid for almost three years. However, she was recently fired from our family. She did dishonest conduct and attempted to harm our family."

"Wait, so Mrs. Mo was your maid?"

A parent was surprised by this news.

"But we've had so many parent-teacher conferences before. How come I've never heard you say that?"

Another parent questioned.

Wen Nuan answered their questions: "I didn't say anything before because I didn't think it had anything to do with whether she was my maid or not. However, I'm telling you guys now, not because she's a maid but rather because she behaved dishonestly."

As she spoke, Wen Nuan took out a USB: "If anyone wants evidence, I have it right here. I will not wrongly accuse someone. If you have any questions, the teacher can show the contents of the USB to you guys."

Wen Nuan had come prepared.

However, most of the parents had come to their own conclusions already. They didn't need to see the contents of the USB to imagine the whole picture.

Mo Huiqin's face was completely bloodless. She felt countless bitter eyes looking at her. Her body began to tremble.

She felt humiliated and scared.

What scared Mo Huiqin the most was that this was at Shenghua High School. This was in front of Mo Shiyun's teacher and her friend's parents.

In the future, how would everyone look at her daughter? Wen Nuan had caused such a big commotion today.

"Mrs. Jian, why do you need to say such things on this occasion? This is my daughter's parent-teacher conference. The affairs between me and your family have nothing to do with my daughter. If you think I didn't do my job properly, then you should talk to me. You shouldn't use that as a pretext to make a fuss. Furthermore, you don't need to use it as a way to ruin my daughter's reputation in front of her teacher and her friend's parents. She hasn't done anything bad to your family."

Mo Huiqin's voice trembled as she was filled with anguish.

"Mo Huiqin, if any of the things I said just then were false, then you can refute me. However, if the things that I said were true, then you are in no position to say that I have ruined your daughter. If you can do the things that you've done, then I can say the things that I've said. Just because I don't say it, doesn't mean that you haven't done it. The person who really ruined your daughter is you. Not me."

Wen Nuan completely ignored Mo Huiqin's cries of anguish. She turned to the teacher and said: "Please take my advice and cancel the session where this parent speaks on stage. Parents with bad conduct should not give advice."

The teacher immediately agreed. The teacher had initially planned to ask Mo Huiqin to share her experience in raising good children. However, if she did not have good conduct, what else was there to share?

And thus, the teacher hurriedly jumped to the next part of the parent-teacher conference.

Mo Huiqin stood awkwardly in the aisle of the classroom for a while.

Then, with trembling feet, she trudged back to her seat.

The other parents that were seated in the class gave her disgusted looks from time to time.

Mo Huiqin felt as though she was sitting on pins and needles for the whole time.

What was once her favorite occasion had turned into her torture chamber.

### Chapter 335: This Guardian is So Handsome

On the other hand, Jian Shuxing and Jian Yuncheng arrived at Jian Yiling's classroom.

As there was only one seat given for each guardian, Jian Yiling's seat was taken by Jian Shuxing. Jian Yuncheng on the other hand was left standing by the door.

When the teacher entered, she was stunned to see a handsome man standing at the door.

The teacher was still a young unmarried woman. And thus, when she saw such a handsome man, her cheeks reddened involuntarily.

When the parent-teacher conference began, many of the parents in the classroom glanced at Jian Yuncheng every so often.

Some of the students who stayed at school today to volunteer to help organize the parent-teacher conference even secretly took a picture of Jian Yuncheng. They posted the photo on the school forum.

[Super Handsome Man has Appeared at the Entrance of Class 8! Whose parent is this?]

Soon, there were countless comments below.

[Oh my god, he's way too handsome! He looks like an ascetic person!]

[He looks like one of those handsome yet overbearing CEOs in dramas!]

[Class 8, please come out and claim him if you know him! If no one does, I'll take him! I'll take him home!]

After a lot of speculation, someone finally came forward to tell them the truth.

[Stop guessing. He's Jian Yuncheng. He's Jian Yiling's brother.]

[Ahhh, is it too late for me to become friends with Jian Yiling?]

[Are you sure you want to be friends with Jian Yiling? It seems like you want to be Jian Yiling's sister-in-law!]

[Hey! Don't say that you don't want to. I'm drooling all over my keyboard already.]

Everyone was happily discussing this. However, all of a sudden, someone commented about something that changed the atmosphere completely.

[Don't even think about it. This man has a terrible temper. Furthermore, he is incredibly self-absorbed, arrogant, and self-righteous! He's been like that ever since he was a kid! Why else do you think he doesn't have a girlfriend with a face like that?]

This comment's description was quite different from the others. From the comment, it felt as though the person who wrote it knew Jian Yuncheng quite well.

At the end of the parent-teacher conference, Jian Shuxing and Jian Yuncheng had a separate talk with Jian Yiling's teacher.

The teacher was a little embarrassed to be faced with two handsome men.



Jian Shuxing told the teacher something in a polite manner. Then, he asked her to take care of his daughter.

The teacher agreed immediately.

After that, Jian Yuncheng and Jian Shuxing waited for Wen Nuan at Jian Yunnao's teaching block. They waited for her for quite some time.

"Wen Nuan, what have you been doing? Why did you come down so late?" Jian Shuxing asked his wife with concern.

"I just met with the chairman of the parents' committee. I talked to her for quite a bit. I will join the parents' committee as a parent representative. Furthermore, I will participate in the meetings for the parents' committee in the future. I want to participate in the next election of the chairman as well."

Jian Yunnao was in his final year of high school. However, Jian Yiling still had two more years until she graduated. And thus, it was necessary for her to join the parents' committee.

Jian Shuxing understood the meaning of his wife's actions. He patted her on the back and said: "Don't work too hard. If you really don't like it, don't force yourself."

"I'm not forcing myself. I didn't like to do these things before. I didn't think that it was necessary and thereby I didn't care much about it. However, if I had known that I would put my child in harm's way, I would have definitely done these things ages ago."

Wen Nuan's eyes were slightly red. However, her tone was still firm.

It wasn't really a question of whether it was hard or not.

It was that if she didn't do such a thing, someone was going to take advantage of them again!

Jian Shuxing was about to comfort his wife.

However, he heard Wen Nuan say: "Oh right, I plan to make tonic soup when I go home."

When he heard that Wen Nuan planned to make soup, Jian Shuxing panicked for a second. Then, he felt bad for himself and Jian Yunmo.

### **Chapter 336: Mo Shiyun is Unable to Defend Herself**

Mo Huiqin's worries became reality. When her daughter Mo Shiyun came to school again on Monday, the way everyone looked at her had completely changed.

This time, it was even more serious than the last time.

Mo Shiyun's father was a rotten man. However, back then, he didn't live with Mo Shiyun.

However, Mo Huiqin was different. She lived with Mo Shiun. Furthermore, the relationship between the mother and daughter had always been good.

And thus, people started to look at Mo Shiyun differently. It was said that birds of a feather flock together.

Furthermore, after Mo Huiqin's identity as the Jian family's maid was revealed, the reason behind why Mo Shiyun and Jian Yunnao used to go to school together was also revealed.

In addition, the reason behind the change in the relationship between Jian Yunnao and Mo Shiyun had also been explained. It had been basically confirmed by Wen Nuan at the parent-teacher conference.

This time, Mo Shiyun could no longer cover up her mother's story with some other achievements like she did last time.

And thus, Mo Shiyun was stared at by everyone with strange eyes. Her classmates discussed her on the campus forum as well.

This feeling of being unable to defend herself broke the last string in her heart.

She didn't want to provoke Jian Yiling. She was already avoiding her. However, it appeared as though the Jian family refused to let her go. They were pushing her and her mother harder and harder. They refused to give them a way out.

At that moment, Mo Shiyun's phone beeped. It was a message from a boy who was concerned about her:

[Mo Shiyun, are you okay? Don't worry too much about what your classmates say. You shouldn't be blamed for what your parents did. Furthermore, there's no proof that your mother did anything bad. It's just the word of your mother's former boss. You can't believe everything that they say.]

The boy who sent the message was a sophomore in Shenghua High School.

If the female bully of Shenghua High School was Qiu Yizhen, then the male bully was none other than An Yang.

An Yang was not bad looking. In the last vote for the most handsome looking boy in the school, he was only 19 votes behind Jian Yunnao.

The main difference he had with Jian Yunnao was not his looks but rather, his studies.

It was common knowledge that An Yang only loved two things.

The first thing was video games. He didn't work hard. He just spent his days playing games.

The second thing was Mo Shiyun. However, he had been rejected by Mo Shiyun when he had confessed.

And thus, when everyone was suspicious of Mo Shiyun, An Yang took the initiative to comfort Mo Shiyun.

Unlike before, today Mo Shiyun sent a reply to An Yang.

[Thank you for your concern. However, no one can help me in this matter. You just think that my parents have nothing to do with me. However, no one believes that my mother is innocent.]

[Do you mean that your mother was wrongly accused?]

[Forget it. There's no point in saying anything anyway.]

[That's not necessarily true. Maybe there's something I can do for you.]

[This story was spread by my mother's former employer. They falsified the testimony and evidence. It's useless for anyone to say anything else.]

[Why would they do this to you? Is there something your mother didn't do right? Or did she see something that she wasn't supposed to see?]

[I just know that they did it to protect their daughter... And my mother promised not to tell anyone...]

An Yang quickly guessed the source of the problem: [Ahh no wonder. Your mother has been working in their house for three years now. And only now they're saying that there's something wrong with your mother. Basically, it's their problem.]

[Forget it. It's all in the past. The Jian family is basically untouchable. My mother and I are just ordinary people. I can't fight against them.]

### **Chapter 337: Jian Yiling Receives a Letter of Challenge**

[Don't think like that. Even if you're an ordinary person, as long as you haven't done anything wrong, you shouldn't be treated unfairly like this.]

[An Yang, I appreciate your kindness. However, this isn't something you should interfere with.]

[It's okay. There's nothing I can't interfere with. Mo Shiyun, don't feel bad. I will help you.]

An Yang was determined to help Mo Shiyun.

Mo Shiyun was always a motivated and strong girl.

This was one of the things that An Yang had always liked about her.

He would not let the girl he liked become a stepping stone for others.

And thus, Jian Yiling received a challenge letter from an unknown number.

The letter of challenge was quite a lengthy read.

However, in short, it asked for a fair one-on-one fight with Jian Yiling.

They would be competing through a game. It was up to Jian Yiling to choose the game.

However, if Jian Yiling lost, she had to clarify the matter regarding Mo Shiyun's mother. Furthermore, she had to apologize to Mo Shiyun and her mother.

This person not only sent a text message to Jian Yiling, but he also posted the content of the message onto the campus forum. He asked the whole school to testify for this matter.

When An Yang's friends saw the message that An Yang sent, they asked An Yang:

"Brother Yang, what if Jian Yiling picks a game that you don't play? What if she picks Candy Crush or something?"

“Well, what else can I do. Even though she’s quite despicable, she’s still a girl. I can’t just bully a girl who is younger than me, can I? If I do that, what will other people think of me?”

Unlike Qiu Yizhen who was an outright bully, An Yang was known for his righteousness and discipline.

Although he was a bad student, he was still bad in a principled way.

Even if Jian Yiling was not a good person, he still couldn’t resort to violence and low tactics. He wasn’t the type of person to surround a girl in a corner.

However, if this was a boy, he would have fought him already. Fistfights were the way to go.

“Then can’t you at least specify the type of game? Aren’t you a big fan of ‘Zerg Invasion’? It’s one of the hottest and most technical games out there right now. It’d be a good game to compete in.”

“You think I don’t want to? However, if I’m the one who sets the game, wouldn’t that just make me look like a bully? Even if I win, it wouldn’t look good. Furthermore, I’m trying to help out my goddess! Not to ruin her. And besides, even if she picks a game like Candy Crush or Tetris, I’m still confident that I will still win! As long as it’s a game, there’s nothing that I can’t do!”

One of his lackeys quietly reminded him: “Brother Yang, you’re still third in the rankings of ‘Zerg Invasion’. There are still two people ahead of you...”

“Don’t mention those two people! They’re aliens. They don’t belong in the human category. I only compare myself to humans.”

“Hmmm, either way, you’ve sacrificed a lot for your goddess this time. I might even see you ditching ‘Zerg Invasion’ for a bit. I should be glad that there’s no competition in those dress up games.”

After the letter of challenge, people kept tagging Jian Yiling. They requested her to take on the challenge.

Everyone was here to watch by the sidelines. However, some of them were already helping Jian Yiling pick a game that she could win against An Yang with.

Furthermore, they asked for the game to be broadcasted live.

Even if it was just a game of Candy Crush, they still wanted to watch.

Furthermore, someone had started a thread to guess the outcome of the match.

The loser had to do an entire set of examination papers.

### **Chapter 338: Want to Be a Boss**

Some people even took the initiative to ask An Yang:

[If you win, you want Jian Yiling to clarify the situation and apologize to Mo Shiyun and her mother. However, what happens if you lose? Although it’s quite unlikely, we still want to ask first.]

[True, the person who commented right above me is correct.]

After a while, An Yang came online to reply:

[If I lose, Jian Yiling will be my boss. I will follow her everywhere and be at her beck and call.]

As soon as An Yang said this, the campus forum became even more lively.

Although everyone thought the probability of Jian Yiling winning was very low, it was still an interesting thought!

The forum was buzzing with activity. Jian Yiling's reply became particularly important.

Hu Jiaojiao was incredibly worried about Jian Yiling. She knew that An Yang wasn't someone that they wanted to mess with.

Apart from Qiu Yizhen, An Yang was the person that you wanted to avoid at school the most.

Strictly speaking, one would want to avoid An Yang even more than Qiu Yizhen. He was more dangerous when provoked.

However, as of now, Qiu Yizhen was suspended. And thus, An Yang was the number one bully.

"Yiling, let's not compete." Hu Jiaojiao suggested. "I heard that An Yang is very good at playing games. Furthermore, he's good at all types of games. We probably can't even win against him in Candy Crush!"

"I want to compete against him."

"Huh?" Hu Jiaojiao said. Her mouth grew wide in surprise as she asked: "Why?"

"I want to be his boss," Jian Yiling replied.

Jian Yiling felt that she had a lot of small problems that she had to deal with at school. And thus, if she had a lackey, she could avoid a lot of unnecessary problems.

Hu Jiaojiao looked at Jian Yiling in surprise. She found that her friend's expression was particularly serious.

It seemed as though... Yiling really wanted to be... A boss.

Whilst Hu Jiaojiao was surprised, Jian Yiling was already typing a reply to An Yang's message.

['Zerg Invasion', Tonight 7 pm.]

Jian Yiling's reply was brief and concise.

She told him the game and the time.

Upon receiving Jian Yiling's reply, An Yang was stunned. Jian Yiling had chosen 'Zerg Invasion'?

And the time was set at 7pm this evening?

What was wrong with this girl? Did she want to lose or something? Or did she simply not know that An Yang was very good at playing 'Zerg Invasion'?

For this reason, An Yang had sent her a message to confirm whether 'Zerg Invasion' was indeed the game that she wanted to compete in. He wondered whether she had sent the wrong message.

After Jian Yiling replied that it was indeed the game, An Yang finally accepted it.

Hu Jiaojiao looked over at the message that Jian Yiling sent. When she saw it, she was shocked: “Yiling, why did you pick ‘Zerg Invasion’?”

Hu Jiaojiao thought to herself, it’s doomed. It’s over.

If they picked Candy Crush, they might have had a chance of winning.

However, how could they possibly win in ‘Zerg Invasion’?!

“I’ve only played this game,” Jian Yiling replied.

She didn’t have much time to play games. However, she spent quite a bit of time on this game. This was mostly due to Yu Xi.

“Ah...” Hu Jiaojiao cried out. “I should have introduced you to other games...”

It was doomed.

After Jian Yiling replied, An Yang took a screenshot and uploaded it as proof that Jian Yiling had accepted his challenge.

As soon as the screenshot got uploaded, everyone was in hysterics.

[What’s going on with Jian Yiling? Does she want to lose or something?]

[Does she not know that An Yang is an expert at this game?]

[Not only is he an expert, but I also heard that An Yang’s team made it to the top 100 in the online tournament for ‘Zerg Invasion’. The top 100 in the country! All major servers for the country were competing for those spots!]

[Isn’t Jian Yiling basically asking for death? Does she want to apologize to Mo Shiyun that badly?]

[Ugh, I think she might be stupid.]

### **Chapter 339: Not On the Same Level**

[Hmm, whatever. Either way, we’re in for a treat tonight! I want to watch the competition! I want to watch it live!]

[Set your alarm clocks. Move your stools up. Get ready for a show! Let’s sell peanuts and sunflower seeds to the front row!]

[Come, come! Let’s bet on the score. An Yang 10 and Jian Yiling 1!]

[I will bet five college entrance exam papers and three years’ worth of trial exams. Does anyone dare to take up the offer?]

[I’ll bet all of my homework. Someone please come and take the offer!]

The students all looked like they were ready to watch a good show. On one hand, there was the male bully of Shenghua High School. On the other hand, it was one of the most talked about students at their school.

The fight between these two, no matter who wins or loses, was worth watching.

Mo Shiyun also heard about the news.

At first, she thought that An Yang's method was quite silly. As long as Jian Yiling didn't accept the challenge, nothing would happen.

However, if Jian Yiling did accept the challenge, then she would become the fool.

Because if she did accept the challenge, when she lost, she would be the one who was at fault. It didn't matter if she apologized or not.

If Jian Yiling apologized, she and her mother would be cleared of any wrongdoing.

However, if Jian Yiling refused to apologize, the students at the school would turn against her.

Hu Jiaojiao pulled Jian Yiling's arm before she asked: "Do you have enough equipment on your account? Have you gotten the limited edition guns? I've lent my account to a cousin of mine. He reached Diamond with it. Furthermore, he has gotten a lot of guns on it as well."

The different types of guns and equipment in 'Zerg Invasion' had to be acquired through achievements. One could not get them through merely recharging money.

This meant that a high-level player would definitely have all the equipment sets.

However, for low-level players like them, many of the guns and equipment were not yet in their hands.

Hu Jiaojiao assumed that Jian Yiling rarely played the game. And thus, her rank was probably Bronze or Silver at most. This meant that most of the equipment would not be available to her.

In order to make Jian Yiling's loss not too ugly, Hu Jiaojiao decisively gave her account details to Jian Yiling.

"Yiling, you can use this account! You're welcome! Please try hard tonight! However, don't feel bad even if you lose! It's fine as long as you try! I'm on your side!"

At this point, Hu Jiaojiao could only comfort Jian Yiling with words.

Jian Yiling couldn't regret what she had promised to do already. And thus, Jian Yiling could only face the match with courage.

At 7 pm, Jian Yiling logged on at home.

She logged onto Hu Jiaojiao's account.

It was a Diamond account.

An Yang pulled her into a lobby.

It was a custom lobby. Only the two of them were playing, however, all the ten spectator spots were filled up.

The other students who couldn't become a spectator watched off the live video feeds of the students who managed to get in. That way, they still could get first-hand news of the match.

The crowd saw that Jian Yiling's account was Diamond.

On the other hand, An Yang's account was Challenger. Furthermore, he was ranked third in the server. He also had the icon of the top 100 teams in the tournament next to his name.

They weren't even on the same level!

And thus, when the two entered the game, would the score be incredibly one-sided?

It looked like there was going to be a massacre later on.

An Yang typed in a message in the chat: [Let's start if you're ready.]

[Ready.]

After seeing Jian Yiling's reply, An Yang pressed the start button.

And thus, the game started.

Both of them entered the map at the same time. There were plenty of powerful Zergs that lurked on this map.

As soon as the game started, An Yang got a kill. He was off to a good beginning.

The difference in ability was there. It was hard to ignore it.

### **Chapter 340: Call Me Your Boss**

There was a lot of messages that appeared on the screen of the broadcast:

[Suddenly, I feel a bit sorry for Jian Yiling.]

[Will she cry because she lost so badly?]

[Well, she accepted the challenge. Even if she loses badly, she should at least finish the fight.]

[I'm cheering for An Yang! 666]

Whilst everyone was sending their messages, a notification suddenly popped up on the game's interface.

[Player I Don't Want to Fail Classes used an M416 rifle to headshot a Zerg and earned 60 points.]

[Player I Don't Want to Fail Classes used a bomb to kill three Zergs. Triple kill! Earned 420 points.]

If you kill multiple Zergs at the same time, you will get more points than if you kill a single Zerg at a time.

However, it was much harder to kill multiple Zergs at once. It was quite difficult for the average person to achieve.

There was a momentary pause in the messages.

However, after a few moments, the screen was filled with question marks.



In fact, the entire screen was filled with question marks. This blocked everyone from seeing the live feed.

How was Jian Yiling doing this?

Did she get someone else to play for her?

No way! In order to ensure the fairness of the game, Jian Yiling and An Yang both used their mobile phones to record their gameplay. This could be seen in another stream.

The person who was operating the account [I Don't Want to Fail Classes] was indeed Jian Yiling!

The crowd watched in amazement as Jian Yiling's score shot upwards. Her score was much higher than An Yang's [Don't Bother Me Unless Necessary] by a huge margin.

How was this possible?

An Yang was ranked third on the server!

How could someone crush him so hard?

The messages on the stream changed dramatically. People were expressing their disbelief through their messages.

However, the most confused person was An Yang himself.

He had initially thought that this was a game that he could easily win.

However, now, his score was almost doubled by Jian Yiling!

This was the first time that he had ever encountered this in all his years of gaming!

Furthermore, the person who was doing this to him was a little girl! A little girl who appeared as though a large gust of wind could blow her away at any moment.

The few lackeys that were standing behind An Yang did not dare to breathe.

They didn't dare to make a sound. They were worried that they would distract An Yang who was already at a disadvantage.

However, even if he didn't have lackeys behind him, An Yang's palms were already sweating.