

## Sidekick 351

### Chapter 351: Mo Shiyun Contacts He Yan

Mo Shiyun had indeed taken a few days of absence from school. Other than wanting to escape the gossip at school, she also had something else that she had to do.

Mo Shiyun took the initiative to find He Jianjun. She told him that he could get very little money from harassing them right now. However, she could earn more money in the future. When she earned that money, he would be able to get more money from them.

Mo Shiyun knew that He Jianjun did not sincerely want to be with them. If he really wanted to be with them, he wouldn't have run off with his mistress all those years ago. Back then, he had basically left them to fend for themselves.

And thus, one of the biggest reasons for him to make such a fuss would only be money.

He Jianjun looked at his daughter in front of him. He was somewhat moved by her words.

The money that Jian Yuncheng gave him was limited. However, if his daughter became successful in the future, he would have a steady stream of money.

Furthermore, he was now getting old. His mistress hadn't given birth to a child.

He had only one daughter. He could only count on her in the future. If he died, Mo Shiyun would be the only one who would send him off.

In the end, He Jianjun agreed with Mo Shiyun. His goal wasn't to annoy his wife and daughter. His goal was money! He agreed with her for the sake of money. In the future, there would be enough money to keep him fed and watered!

Of course, Mo Shiyun never planned to be an ATM for He Jianjun. She merely wanted to control He Jianjun for the time being.

As of now, she couldn't let He Jianjun continue to cause trouble.

Then, Mo Shiyun contacted He Yan. She told He Yan that the Jian family already knew what she had done to them.

Mo Shiyun knew very well that she had very little influence right now. And thus, she knew that she had to act in her own best interest.

After hearing Mo Shiyun's words, He Yan realized the reason why she was being targeted by Wen Nuan recently.

It turned out that Wen Nuan already knew about the whole situation.

He Yan was furious as she learned about this.

Mo Shiyun also told He Yan that she had helped her to stabilize He Jianjun. Furthermore, in the near future, He Jianjun wouldn't come after her.

This alone forced He Yan to take re-evaluate Mo Shiyun.

Mo Huiqin was a fool. However, her daughter was obviously much smarter than her.

Then, Mo Shiyun said to He Yan: "I need you to help me."

"Help you?" He Yan asked, "How do you want me to help you?"

"First, give me the connections and resources in the entertainment industry. You used to be in the entertainment industry. I know you have enough contacts, connections, and resources."

"Don't you have the help of Mrs. Qian already?" He Yan asked. She still knew quite a lot about Mo Shiyun's matters.

"No one would mind having more resources than they have right now," Mo Shiyun explained.

This was one of the reasons. The other reason was that Mo Shiyun could no longer completely trust Mrs. Qian.

"Hmmm, that's fair. You're very thoughtful," He Yan said. She recognized Mo Shiyun's point of view, "Okay, I will give you all my connections and resources to help your development in the entertainment industry. I hope you won't fall short of your dreams."

He Yan did not mind helping Mo Shiyun out. If Mo Shiyun became successful in the entertainment industry, she would be of great help to He Yan in the future.

Mo Shiyun continued to speak: "Secondly, I also need you to make some arrangements for me..."

Mo Shiyun told He Yan what she needed her help to do.

After Mo Shiyun finished speaking, He Yan laughed: "You're much smarter than your mother."

He Yan didn't expect that the child born from the two idiots, He Jianjun and Mo Huiqin, would be so smart.

### **Chapter 352: Boss, Someone Said You Plagiarized Dr. F.S!**

"Boss, you're in trouble! Someone on the Internet is saying that you plagiarized a very famous surgeon!"

An Yang called Jian Yiling to tell her about what was happening on the Internet.

Recently, An Yang was not in a good mood. However, he still recognized Jian Yiling as his boss. And thus, when he saw something that was related to Jian Yiling, he would immediately contact her.

"Plagiarized who?" Jian Yiling asked.

All her articles were published by herself. She hadn't plagiarized anyone.

"You plagiarized someone with an English name. Let me see it again," An Yang said. An Yang's English was very poor. He could basically only recognize all the 26 letters of the alphabet. "D, R, F, S. Four letters!"

Jian Yiling: "..."

Then, Jian Yiling could hear An Yang's lackey speak to him from the other end of the phone: "Brother Yang, Dr. is an abbreviation for doctor!"

“What is Dao Ke Tei[1]? Whatever, I don’t care about that! It’s probably just a foreign surgeon anyway.”

An Yang did not care about pronouncing these four letters of the alphabet together.

An Yang continued to ask Jian Yiling: “Well, do you know this person? Did you actually plagiarize him?”

“No, I didn’t. It’s fine,” Jian Yiling replied to An Yang.

Initially, when she first heard An Yang saying that she had plagiarized, she thought that she was being accused of plagiarizing someone else’s academic article under the name of Dr. F.S.

However, it turned out that she had apparently plagiarized Dr. F.S.

“Is it actually going to be fine?” An Yang was doubtful about the situation. He didn’t know whether Yiling’s ‘It’s fine’ really meant that she was fine. Girls often said different things to what they were feeling.

“It’s really fine,” Jian Yiling repeated. She didn’t take the matter seriously. Then, she hung up the phone and went about her business.

Recently, she was busy with two matters. One was the follow-up treatment of Qin Chuan’s mother and the other matter was what she had promised Master Liang.

Although the news was not taken seriously by Jian Yiling, rumors started to spread across the campus forum and the Internet.

As the evidence was so overwhelming, a lot of people started to criticize Jian Yiling.

By the time Jian Yiling arrived at school on Monday, the news had already been spread.

An Yang was waiting for her in front of her classroom early in the morning.

When Jian Yiling saw him, she looked at him with puzzled eyes.

“What are you looking at? I recognized you as my boss! I can’t just ignore what’s happening to you right now!”

Although An Yang’s tone was impatient, he still didn’t leave.

He wasn’t just calling her Boss. He was willing to show it by his actions.

If his Boss was in trouble, he couldn’t just hide! If he did that, he would become a laughing stock!

“Mhmm.”

“Why are you saying mhmm? Hurry up and say something. Don’t just do nothing again. Everyone is saying that you plagiarized!”

An Yang was a very forthright person. He said what came to his mind. He didn’t like to go around in circles.

Jian Yiling finally opened the post that was related to her. She saw the contents of the post.

As Jian Yiling wished to take the college entrance examination ahead of time, she recently started to submit some papers under her real name.

She had the confidence to make sure that her submissions were not too professional. However, she still had to ensure that the submissions were at a level that was beyond her age.

Through this way, Jian Yiling wanted to meet the criteria for early admission to various universities around the country.

However, one of her submissions had been replaced.

It was replaced with an article that she had previously published as Dr. F.S.

[1] This is how An Yang thought it was pronounced.

### **Chapter 353: The Emperor is Not Worried, But His Eunuchs Are**

The article that she had published under the name of Dr. F.S was undoubtedly of a higher standard than the other one.

The two articles could not be compared with one another.

The person who had secretly replaced her submission had obviously done some research before they had chosen an article from Dr. F.S.

First of all, Dr. F.S had become quite famous and influential in the academic circle right now. Due to this reason, copying his article would cause some serious repercussions.

Secondly, Dr. F.S. had always been a mysterious person. Most people would not be able to contact him directly. Furthermore, it was assumed that his personality was indifferent and eccentric. Whether or not he would accept an operation would entirely depend on his mood. He was not swayed by money and power.

This meant that the Jian family would be unable to find him when they wanted to conduct public relations. It would be difficult for the Jian family to rely on money and power to settle this matter.

Finally, this would ruin Jian Yiling's attempts to gain admission to colleges and universities. She would also be rejected by these colleges and universities when she took her entrance exams in a few years. No good university would be willing to accept a student who plagiarized their papers.

Even if her grades were good, there would be no way for her to be admitted to a good university.

"Boss, what do we do?" An Yang asked. He waited in concern. He wanted a response from Jian Yiling.

"It's nothing," Jian Yiling replied. Her response was calm and unhurried.

An Yang had a feeling that the emperor was not worried, however, he, as the eunuch, was worried sick.[1]

An Yang took a deep breath to calm himself before he asked again: "Boss, are you sure it's nothing? Do I just forget about this matter then?"

Honestly, at this point, An Yang was wondering whether he was a 'lackey' or a 'mother'.

His heart was strained from this.

“Mhmm,” Jian Yiling replied.

Upon receiving this answer, An Yang could do nothing. His boss could handle this, right? He could just forget about this matter, right?

As soon as An Yang left, Jian Yiling’s mobile phone rang.

The caller ID was Jian Yuncheng.

Jian Yiling hesitated for a moment before she picked up the phone.

The caller’s voice was slightly anxious: “Yiling, you don’t have to worry about this matter. I’ll take care of it.”

“You don’t need to,” Jian Yiling replied. She immediately refused Jian Yuncheng’s offer.

Upon hearing Jian Yiling refusing his help, Jian Yuncheng assumed that she didn’t trust him.

“Yiling, I believe that you didn’t plagiarize. I will find the person who did it. I won’t let you... I won’t let you be falsely accused again...” Jian Yuncheng said. He choked up in the middle of his sentence.

“No need,” Jian Yiling repeated. She once again refused him.

Faced with Jian Yiling’s refusal, Jian Yuncheng had no choice but to bring up Jian Yunmo: “Then I’ll tell your second brother. I’ll get him to help you deal with it, okay?”

Jian Yunmo had quite a few connections in the academic circle.

“Don’t tell him,” Jian Yiling said. She frowned a little and her tone changed visibly.

Upon hearing the change in his sister’s tone, Jian Yuncheng’s voice was much softer than usual: “Yiling, what should I do then? Do you still not trust me? Is it true that you can’t rely on me anymore?”

When the latter questions were asked, Jian Yuncheng felt an inexplicable sourness in his mouth.

In the past, Yiling had sat on his lap and looked at him with shining eyes. Those eyes had been filled with trust.

However, it was true that Yiling did not trust or rely on Jian Yuncheng. This was because she rarely trusted and wanted to bother others.

She was used to being on her own. She was used to handling her own matters.

This had nothing to do with whether that person was Jian Yuncheng or someone else.

To her, whether it was her parents or her brothers, it was just a ‘relationship’.

[1] Observers are more anxious than the person involved

#### **Chapter 354: Want to Rely on Myself**

“I... I want to rely on myself.”

Jian Yiling hesitated for a moment before she gave Jian Yuncheng an answer.

Relying on oneself was a sign of independence.

Their little girl had become independent.

However, she had become independent way too soon.

She was only fifteen. She could still be pampered and spoiled by her parents and brothers.

When she was hurt, she had the right to cry. When she was falsely accused, she still had the right to complain.

She wasn't meant to tell them "I want to rely on myself."

When a person's first response was "I want to rely on myself," it meant that in their heart, there was no one else to rely on.

Or perhaps... The people that she once relied on and trusted had let her down.

Yes, they had let her down.

And from that incident onwards, she had chosen to believe in herself.

Back then, she had the opportunity to tell them about the missing hotel surveillance video. She could have asked them to look into it.

However, she hadn't asked them that. She chose to find the evidence and take care of everything on her own.

She stopped asking them to do anything for her. There was no need for her to ask people that she didn't trust to do things in the first place.

After a long moment of silence, Jian Yuncheng said to Jian Yiling: "Yiling, I'll always be here. Come to me when you need me."

Jian Yuncheng could no longer convince Jian Yiling to listen to him. That was all he could say.

He didn't know how long he would have to wait before he could regain Jian Yiling's trust.

It took only a second for trust to collapse.

However, trust takes a long time to rebuild.

Jian Yiling replied "Okay" before she hung up the phone.

But at the other end of the line, Jian Yuncheng couldn't help but listen to the beeping of the phone for a long time.

After a while, Huo Yu's phone call brought Jian Yuncheng back to his senses.

"Hey Yuncheng, I have good news for you and bad news for you. Which one do you want to hear first?" Huo Yu asked. He liked to keep Yuncheng in suspense.

"Cut the chase."

“Yuncheng, why do you sound a bit strange today? Have you caught a cold?”

“I told you to cut the chase.”

“Okay, okay. I’ll get right to it then. The good news is that I’ve checked everything you asked me to. However, the bad news is that I haven’t found any hacking records that were related to this matter.”

“No hacking records?”

“Yeah. There are no records. This means that if Yiling submitted her article, the changes must not have been made by an outside party hacking into the organization’s system. Therefore, I can conclude that the person who did this was very clever. They knew that they would be caught if they did it directly through the Internet. In other words, the changes were done offline. It was probably done by the same organization that published the news story.”

“I see.”

Jian Yuncheng hung up the phone without waiting for Huo Yu to say anything else.

Then he started to look for information related to that organization.

Yiling did not want their help. However, he couldn’t just do nothing, could he?

He would do this, even if his help was unneeded in the first place.

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As soon as Jian Yiling hung up the phone with Jian Yuncheng, she received a call from Luo Xiuen.

When she picked up, she could hear the sound of Luo Xiuen’s boisterous laughter:

“Hahahahaha, darling! Do you know what just happened? Your cousin just called me! And do you know what he said to me? He said that he wants to meet Dr. F.S. He asked me to introduce him to Dr. F.S! He said that he wants to clarify to Dr. F.S that you didn’t plagiarize his article. Hahahahaha.”

Luo Xiuen couldn’t stop laughing.

### **Chapter 355: Not Allowed to Cry**

There were two things that made Luo Xiuen happy:

First of all, her idol had called her on his own initiative! Her life was completed!

Secondly, there was someone who wanted Jian Yiling to clarify that she hadn’t plagiarized herself.

And thus, Luo Xiuen called Jian Yiling to share her happiness.

“Then?” Jian Yiling asked Luo Xiuen.

Upon hearing Jian Yiling’s soft questioning voice, Luo Xiuen’s laughter stopped abruptly: “Ummm... I didn’t say anything... I was going to reassure him that our Dr. F.S would help him clarify the situation to the public. However, I heard his voice and I got nervous... So I just hung up the call without saying anything...”

She had just... Just hung up the call?!

Jian Yiling hung up the call with Luo Xiuen after she told her "I'll call him." Then, she immediately called Jian Yumin.

Jian Yiling was afraid of Jian Yumin misunderstanding Luo Xiuen's actions. She didn't want him to worry.

As soon as the call went through, she didn't even get the chance to say a word before Jian Yumin started speaking. He spoke in a very sad and anxious voice:

"Crybaby, please don't be worried! Please don't cry! Don't let the tears out! Although I failed to get Luo Xiuen to help us, the situation is still fine! She just hung up on me... But don't worry! I'll drag Luo Xun and the other two to convince her with me. It'll definitely work!" Jian Yumin did not want to hear Jian Yiling crying. He was afraid of her crying.

As long as she didn't cry, everything else was going to be fine.

However, if one tear fell, he would be completely helpless.

"No need."

"What? Why is there no need? Crybaby, don't worry about it. We'll go to the Huiling Medical Research Institution in a few minutes!" Jian Yumin said. He was ready to leave already.

"It's settled," Jian Yiling said in a hurry.

"Crybaby, don't you dare lie to me! If you lie to me... You'll... You'll... You'll become ugly!"

"I'm not lying."

"But the situation still has not been cleared up on the Internet."

"It'll be cleared up soon."

"Oh... Does that mean that you're really not crying?"

"No." This time, Jian Yiling's answer was more firm than her previous replies.

"Oh... That's good then."

Jian Yumin was awfully relieved to hear this.

###

On the side of the Huiling Medical Research Institution, everyone was also quite concerned about the matter.

The incident hadn't made much of a splash in their academic circles. However, although the incident wasn't that serious, it was still a big deal for a high school student.

Jian Yiling was a high school student who was trying to get into university.

If this wasn't handled properly, a student's future could be ruined.

Then the darling of their institution was getting bullied!



How could that happen? Did the people who orchestrated this think that the Huiling Medical Research Institution did not exist or something?

And thus, the institution immediately decided to contact journalists and inform them that they would respond to the Dr. F.S. plagiarism case.

“Why don’t we just hold a press conference?” Luo Xiuen was getting impatient.

Cheng Yi took a look at her and explained: “Sister En, please don’t be hasty. This has to be done step by step. This is not a big deal in our circle. However, if you hold a press conference all of a sudden, people will think that this matter is strange.”

“Well, we can have a press conference for something else no? Don’t we have things to publish from the Institution these days? Just publish something and then we can talk about this matter at the press conference as well. Won’t that be okay?”

Cheng Yi and several other professors looked at Luo Xiuen in surprise. That was true!

“Wow! Sister En, you’re great!” Cheng Yi was willing to concede defeat.

“Then why are you still standing here? Why don’t you hurry up and go handle the matter? Do you need me to teach you what you need to do or something?”

“Yes, yes. I’ll get to it straight away!”

### **Chapter 356: Press Conference (1)**

As soon as the Institution said that it would hold a press conference to talk about a new paper that was getting released and respond about the plagiarism incident, He Yan began to laugh.

Jian Yiling was going to be sentenced in public. And there was nothing that anyone could do to stop it from happening.

He Yan knew that by now, Jian Shuxing and Wen Nuan must be very anxious about their daughter. Their baby daughter’s future was going to be ruined. Were they going to beg Grandma and Grandpa Jian to help them?

When He Yan imagined Wen Nuan’s anxious and tearful expression, her heart felt incredibly content.

When the time comes, she would definitely go to ‘comfort’ her sister-in-law!

She would not only comfort Wen Nuan, but she would also go and comfort Jian Yiling.

When she imagined that brat’s desperate look, He Yan felt that the things that she had been suffering during this period of time had lessened a lot.

It turned out that students indeed knew what could ruin another student.

The future.

Jian Yiling’s entire future.

No matter how much Jian Yiling changed, there was always going to be a stain on her name. Whatever she did in the future would be in vain.

All the hard work that she had put in would be for naught.

After studying so hard for so many years, it would be devastating for something to happen right before her college entrance examinations. He Yan could imagine the devastated expression on Jian Yiling's face.

Not to mention, such a thing would also extinguish any hopes that Jian Yiling had of entering the entertainment industry in the future.

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Jian Yiling's matters had also become a big deal at Shenghua High School.

The campus forum had opened a thread that was dedicated to this matter. In fact, there were more students that paid attention to this matter than the time when Mo Shiyun had gotten criticized.

Now that their real names were displayed, the student's hostility had been tempered. They started to become more careful and more mindful about things that they said.

[No no. I'm not going to take sides anymore. My face still hurts from the last time.]

{But this time, the news article seems to be published by a certain authoritative organization. So I feel like there's a pretty good chance that it's true...}

[I heard that the mysterious surgeon is going to respond to this matter at noon today. Let's see what he has to say.]

[What can he say though? Of course, he's going to say that Jian Yiling plagiarized his article. He published the article in the first place. He can't say that Jian Yiling had a hand in it could he?]

[Yeah, I wonder if she plagiarized. I want to know how the Institution will respond to this as well. However, if they can confirm that Jian Yiling submitted that article, then she will not be able to get away with plagiarism.]

[...]

However, everyone else on the Internet was not so polite.

Some students from other schools and other people on the Internet still criticized Jian Yiling. Those people were still hiding behind nicknames and online personas.

[Wow, she's disgusting. Does she even take a look at herself in the mirror before she dares to copy a professional article? Is her brain bad or something?]

[I strongly urge the school to disqualify such a student from taking the college entrance examination. Furthermore, I request for all the universities to blacklist her name. What's the point of studying if you're academically incompetent?]

[Strongly support expelling such a student! Such conduct is more abominable than bad grades! It's inexcusable!]

A lot of people on the Internet started to verbally abuse Jian Yiling. They didn't care that it was a student that they had never met before.

At this time, a press conference was being held at a hotel in downtown Hengyuan City.

The Institution's influence had always been very good. And thus, as soon as the word got out that a press conference was going to be held, many journalists had arrived at the hotel.

### **Chapter 357: Press Conference (2)**

The main purpose of the press conference was to announce the results of a new drug that the Institution had developed.

As usual, the press conference was broadcasted on the Internet.

However, this time, the number of views was much higher than ever before.

In the past, the only people who watched such a broadcast were people in the medical and academic community. Most of the people interested in such a broadcast would be researchers from other institutions.

However, there were a lot of viewers today. In fact, most of the viewers were students. There were also quite a few parents and teachers watching as well.

Mo Shiyun, who had taken time off class, was also sitting in front of her computer. She was watching the press conference broadcast too.

She was waiting for the Institution's response to the matter that would come later in the press conference.

The Jian family and Jian Yiling would finally pay for the things that they had done to her.

For the humiliation that she and her mother had suffered, they would be returned to Jian Yiling and her family after the press conference.

The first half of the press conference was a bit boring for most people to watch. It was all academic and thus, a lot of people didn't understand what was going on.

However, in the second half, there was a question and answer section with the journalists. At this point, a journalist asked the Institution about the recent rumors of plagiarism.

The journalist was not so much concerned about the plagiarism itself as they were about the fact that the subject of the plagiarism was Dr. F.S. Dr. F.S had always been mysterious. They didn't want to miss out on any news about him.

"May I ask about what Dr. F.S. thinks about the rumors on the Internet in the past two days? Does he know that he was plagiarized by a high school student?"

As soon as the journalist asked this, messages and comments started to pop up:

[Finally!!! Here comes the main event!]

[I'm waiting for the student who plagiarized to get the punishment that they deserved.]

[I'm from Shenghua High School! I still believe that she did not plagiarize!]

[Are you joking? There's literally evidence all around you and you're still saying that she didn't plagiarize? Let's see what the Institution thinks about this. I wonder if they're going to take legal action against her.]

[I hope the Institution does take legal action! If they do, I bet that the student who plagiarized will regret the matter so much that her guts would turn blue.]

The person in charge of answering the questions from the journalists was Cheng Yi. He answered the questions in a modest manner and with a calm voice.

"Plagiarism is indeed a very serious manner. Regardless of the industry, we have zero tolerance for plagiarism."

As soon as Cheng Yi said this, a lot of the messages said: [Lawyers and lawsuits incoming.]

[The Institution isn't going to be that serious are they? If they are, that student is in trouble!]

[What do you mean in trouble? She deserves it!]

[I support Dr. F.S in taking legal action against the student! Zero tolerance for plagiarism!]

[I also support Dr. F.S in taking legal action against the student! People should pay the price for what they did!]

The journalist continued to question Cheng Yi: "So according to Dr. Cheng, will Dr. F.S be taking legal action against the female student who plagiarized?"

"What are you talking about?" Cheng Yi asked. A light smile played on the corner of his mouth. His eyes shone behind his gold-rimmed glasses.

"Didn't you just say that you have zero tolerance for plagiarism?" The journalist didn't see any problem with his inference.

"Yes, we have zero tolerance for plagiarism. However, there is no such thing as plagiarism in this case. So why should we file a lawsuit?" Cheng Yi questioned the journalist.

The comments started popping up like made at this point:

[What's happening?! The Institution said that there's no case of plagiarism? Why am I so confused?]

[Yeah same! Didn't they say before that the press conference would publicly respond to the case of plagiarism? Why are they saying that plagiarism doesn't exist in this case now?]

### **Chapter 358: Press Conference (3)**

[Oh my goodness, why do I feel like things are going in a completely unexpected direction?]

[Wait, does that mean that the female student who plagiarized will be cleared? No way! I don't want to see that!]

The viewers in the broadcast were all shocked.

At the press conference, the journalist hurriedly asked Cheng Yi: “Dr. Cheng, what exactly do you mean by there is no plagiarism?”

Cheng Yi replied to the question in an unhurried tone: “Simply put, if this incident had happened to someone else, we would have been suspicious of that individual. However, Jian Yiling was someone who participated in the writing of the article. Therefore, in this case, there is no plagiarism at all.”

As soon as Cheng Yi said this, everyone at the hotel and everyone watching the broadcast was once again shocked.

Everyone at the press conference was utterly silent. However, messages and comments started to pop up on the broadcast:

[Wait, did I mishear? Did that man just say that Jian Yiling and Dr. F.S wrote the article together?]

[Nah you didn’t mishear. I heard the same thing as you.]

[How is that possible? She’s only a high school student!]

[Yeah! Dr. F.S. is one of the best surgeons in the country! Actually, a correction to that. He’s one of the best surgeons in the world!]

[Yeah! It’s not possible for the two of them to be associated right?!]

The messages and comments reflected the viewer’s feelings at the moment. It was disbelief, shock, and doubt!

Mo Shiyun also couldn’t believe what she was hearing.

This was not possible. There was no way that the people from the Huiling Medical Research Institution would listen to the Jian family’s arrangements. They wouldn’t help them lie about such a situation.

They had selected Dr. F.S. in the first place because he was one of the people in the academic circle who was not motivated by money and power!

Mo Shiyun knew that although this man had operated on Jian Yunnao, it was purely because Jian Yunnao’s operation would be challenging. Furthermore, the operation would help Dr. F.S’s reputation in the industry. He didn’t perform the operation because of the Jian family’s influence.

In fact, Mo Shiyun knew that the people from the Qin family in the capital were also trying to contact Dr. F.S. They wanted him to perform an operation for a very important person in their family. However, as of now, Dr. F.S hadn’t agreed to perform the operation.

Such a person was unlikely to be influenced by the power of the Jian family.

This way, they could be assured that after the plagiarism incident, Dr. F.S wouldn’t come out to ruin the things that they had planned.

But now, the situation had gone in a direction that they thought was impossible!

Mo Shiyun watched the broadcast in a daze. Her face was no longer as relaxed as it was at the beginning of the broadcast.

At the press conference, Cheng Yi was still answering the journalists' questions:

"At that time, Dr. F.S. wanted to include Jian Yiling's name in his paper. However, Jian Yiling refused the offer. If she wanted to use the article for fame and reputation, she could have agreed to Dr. F.S.'s offer back then. She didn't need to plagiarize the article."

The journalist asked in a hurry: "But does Jian Yiling have the ability to give insights and opinions for Dr. F.S.'s papers?"

Cheng Yi's tone did not change. He was still calm and serious as he responded: "I think that you need to find out more about Jian Yiling's ability. You can take a look at the other articles submitted by Jian Yiling. They're all very insightful."

Then, Cheng Yi directed his words at the organization that made the accusation: "Here, I would like to ask the organization that came forward to accuse Jian Yiling of plagiarism, are you sure that the article you received is the one that was published by Dr. F.S.? Do you think that Jian Yiling is stupid? Please provide us with clear evidence of this. We would like to know where the problem came from."

The messages in the broadcast stopped for a while. Everyone was shocked by the Institution's words.

### **Chapter 359: Go for Wool But Come Home Shorn**

It took a while for messages to appear again on the broadcast:

[Oh my god, the plot seems to be going completely differently than expected!]

[Jian Yiling not only cleared her name but also accidentally revealed the fact that she's actually incredibly awesome?]

[So if Jian Yiling took part in the article, even if she did submit it, there would be no plagiarism involved right?]

[So basically someone wanted to frame Jian Yiling. However, they ended up playing themselves?]

[Wow, who would have imagined this? This is shocking! I need a while to digest this news.]

[So is Dr. F.S seeking justice for Jian Yiling?]

[In the end, she didn't even plagiarize. In fact, she ended up accidentally revealed the fact that she's incredibly gifted!]

[Oh my god, this sudden reversal was incredibly unexpected!]

[I'm from Shenghua High School. What did I say before! Jian Yiling didn't plagiarize! Where are the people from before? What is the evidence that you talk about? Please come out and apologize.]

The so-called evidence couldn't stand up for further scrutiny. It was unilaterally released by the organization that said that Jian Yiling had plagiarized.

The picture that was posted was also from that organization's own website.

A few people that claimed to be the admission office of a certain university commented:

[Beijing University welcomes Jian Yiling to our university's independent admission process.]

[Hengyuan University welcomes Jian Yiling to be our new student next year!]

[Move along. The most miserable university admission office is here. Jian Yiling, please take a look at us! Please note that there's a lot of handsome guys from our university!]

[Hey, don't steal her from me. The environment of our university is superb. There are also heaps of handsome guys at our university! Furthermore, the food from our cafeteria is super delicious!]

Upon reading these messages, Mo Shiyun's face completely sank. She was still sitting in front of her computer.

Things hadn't turned out the way that she had expected them to.

Not only did Jian Yiling not lose her reputation, but she had been publicly praised by the Huiling Medical Research Institution!

With that praise, Jian Yiling could easily get into various universities around the country! As the conditions were right, Jian Yiling's success would naturally follow.

Ahh, Mo Shiyun wanted to get wool, however, she got shorn instead.

When the students of Shenghua High School saw this news, they were incredibly happy. An Yang had also been following the story.

After the situation had been clarified, An Yang's lackeys said to him: "Brother Yang, our Boss is such an awesome person! I've heard that Dr. F.S is a superb surgeon! He's the cream of the crop! Many powerful people don't even get a chance to talk to him!"

"Wait, doesn't that mean that we're very close to Dr. F.S? He's our boss's friend!"

An Yang's lackey was counting with his fingers. The relationship between them and Dr. F.S. didn't seem really far off!

An Yang stroked his chin: "Hmmm, according to you guys, it seems that it's not bad for me to call Jian Yiling boss then."

"Yeah! In fact, it seems to be a bit of a gain!"

"Oh, no wonder she kept saying that she was fine. She had the confidence to do so!"

Upon hearing their words, An Yang's heart felt much happier.

He Yan was also watching the live broadcast.

However, when she saw that the Institution didn't plan to take legal action against Jian Yiling, He Yan's chest rose and fell violently with anger! What made it worse was that the Institution had also cleared Jian Yiling's name! They had basically made her a hot commodity that all the major universities were competing for!

The more she looked at the broadcast, the angrier she became. Finally, He Yan picked up a teacup from the table and threw it on the ground. The teacup shattered into several pieces.

At this moment, a man in a dark suit walked through the door. He didn't say a word to He Yan. Instead, he began to silently pick up the shattered pieces on the ground.

He Yan looked at the man in front of her with surprise. "Yubo, when did you come back?"

### **Chapter 360: Cousin Jian Yubo**

The man did not respond. Instead, he continued to pick up the broken pieces until he had picked up the last one. Then, he got back up.

The man was very tall. He was 1 meter and 87 centimeters in height.

He had a handsome face with a fair complexion. The bridge of his nose was also quite high. He had bright yet deep eyes. However, there was not much expression on his face.

He was always like this. With very little expression on his face, it seemed as though he had facial nerve paralysis.

Not only that, but he gave off a somber and gloomy feeling.

However, he wasn't like this before.

As a child, he was a lively and cheerful boy.

However, after He Yan failed to get her eldest son to be interested in the corporate world, she had poured all of her energy into Jian Yubo.

She wanted her son to become the person that she wanted him to be. And thus, she disciplined him. She also restricted his movements and hit him if he failed to meet her demands.

Under such conditions, Jian Yubo's personality gradually changed. He became less talkative, smiled less, and was overall less expressive.

Even so, just like Jian Yumin, Jian Yubo did not choose to go into finance. He refused to do what He Yan had expected him to do.

Instead, he chose to play Go. He became a professional player and won many awards.

"Did something happen to you?" Jian Yubo asked. His voice was low and unruffled.

"It's nothing," He Yan replied. The expression on her face was quite unpleasant.

"You sold all the properties under your name," Jian Yubo replied. He spoke as if he knew what had happened.

"You... How do you know?" He Yan asked in surprise. Hadn't her son been busy with the Go tournament?

"The way you do things is stupid."



“Yubo, I...” He Yan stammered. She felt humiliated and embarrassed in the face of Jian Yubo’s accusations.

“I’ll help you,” Jian Yubo said to He Yan.

“Yubo... What did you say?”

He Yan suspected that she had misheard something.

Initially, she thought that her son had returned to mock her. However, he was now saying that he would help her?

“Don’t you want to get the Jian family’s assets? I’ll help you.”

Jian Yubo’s tone did not change. He was as calm as the surface of a lake. There was not a single ripple on the surface of that lake.

“Yubo, are you serious?”

He Yan couldn’t believe her ears. She had been begging her sons for so many years, however, none of them had listened to her. None of them had understood her.

And now, Yubo suddenly told her that he was willing to help her?

“You didn’t do a clean job of framing Jian Yiling.”

“You... You know about that?”

“I’ve already taken care of it for you. I took care of it before Jian Yuncheng and the others had a chance to look into it.”

He Yan was shocked for a moment. Then, she became overjoyed: “Yubo, you’re really willing to help me? I’m so happy!”

He Yan was overwhelmed with happiness at this moment. All the unhappiness that she had just felt was all gone.

Jian Yubo was expressionless for the entire time he was speaking to He Yan. When he left He Yan’s study, his hand habitually touched a string of beads that he wore on his left wrist.

The beads were made out of rosewood. However, one of the beads was different from the others.

That bead seemed to be a trinket from a little girl.

###

Jian Yumin was also present at the press conference.

As he was worried about Yiling, he wore a hat, mask, and scarf to the press conference.

After the press conference, Jian Yumin took the initiative to thank the people from the research institution. He was incredibly glad that they cleared up Jian Yiling’s name.

Then, he was invited by Cheng Yi to join them upstairs for a celebration party.

As everyone was drinking together, Jian Yumin ended up drinking a little too much.

When Jian Yumin sobered up, he found himself in a hotel room.

He probably had too much to drink yesterday and thus, he didn't remember anything that happened.

However, Jian Yumin didn't take the matter too seriously. Just when he was about to lift his blanket, he turned his head around. Suddenly, he discovered that someone else's head was next to him.