

Sidekick 61

Chapter 61: Research Institution (4)

In the research institution, Professor Xu finally met 'Dr. F.S'. He had been thinking about meeting him for over half a month.

"Cheng Yi... You... You mean that she... She is Dr. F.S?" Professor Xu stammered out in disbelief.

This year, Professor Xu was turning fifty-three years old. His hair was turning gray and thinning out. Fortunately, the thinning didn't cause any bald spots.

Cheng Yi solemnly nodded.

That's right. It's her.

Professor Xu touched his temple in shock, "I... This..."

At that moment, Professor Xu couldn't find a word to describe how he felt.

Cheng Yi quickly poured Professor Xu a glass of water. "Teacher, take it easy. I also took a long time to process this."

Professor Xu took quite a few sips of water before he gathered his thoughts.

Then, he turned around to ask Cheng Yi, "Are you sure? You didn't make a mistake right?"

Cheng Yi confidently replied, "Yes, I confirmed it. We talked for a bit as we walked into the institution. Other than the wrong age, everything else is correct."

There was no impersonation nor misunderstanding. This was the person that they had been looking for. She was the Dr. F.S who they had chatted with for over two weeks on the internet.

Professor Xu had been alive for over half a century. He was a person who had seen much of life.

However, this incident was quite a shock to him. After the initial shock, Professor Xu quickly calmed down.

There are many talented people in the world. You can't doubt things just because you haven't seen it before.

He shouldn't judge someone based on age. Being old doesn't mean you're more successful. Likewise, qualifications don't necessarily prove someone to be right or wrong.

The look in Professor Xu's eyes changed the next time he looked at Jian Yiling. He felt as though he had won the lottery.

However, he still had to follow the standard procedures. Jian Yiling had to undergo an assessment to further test her abilities and qualifications.

This was similar to a company's recruitment process. Regardless of who you are, there are multiple assessments to do.

The screening at their research institution was much stricter than an ordinary company's.

There were complete sets of tests, practical assessments and experiments to be done.

The entire process typically takes around four to five hours. However, Jian Yiling finished everything in two hours and eight minutes.

After a few examinations, Professor Xu was incredibly excited. He was about to jump up and down out of pure happiness.

“Good! Good! This is great! You’re the talent that we need at our institution! I sincerely invite you to join us!”

Professor Xu presented Jian Yiling a formal invitation.

Cheng Yi was also incredibly happy. “That means that we will be working with another lovely girl!”

There were only two women in total working at the Huiling Medical Research Institution.

One of them was working in administration. She couldn’t be counted as one of the researchers.

And the other... Was only considered female because of her gender.

If Jian Yiling were to join them, she’d be the first real girl to join their research institution.

Professor Xu continued talking, “You can open up whatever conditions you want. The salary here is incredibly good. The equipment at our institute is also one of the best in the world.”

The selection criteria of Huiling Medical Research Institution was incredibly demanding. There were only a few people that were selected.

As long as they were selected, any salary requirements could be met.

“I don’t need any special conditions. The only requirement is that you will have to provide me with all the equipment and relevant qualifications that I need.”

Jian Yiling wasn’t too interested in the salary.

The salary wasn’t the reason that she applied to the research institution.

“Definitely! That’s not a problem!” Professor Xu quickly agreed to her conditions. To the research institution, her conditions weren’t a problem at all.

Chapter 62: Research Institution (5)

Jian Yiling continued to speak, “Furthermore, I can only come here two days of the week. I’ll be starting next month as well.”

This month, she had tutoring on the weekends.

Once tutoring stopped, she could come on the weekends.

However, it was limited to those days.

“Why?” Professor Xu asked in a hurry.

It took them all this effort to find such a prodigy. Professor Xu had naturally hoped that she could start researching with them immediately.

"I need to attend school," Jian Yiling replied.

"Attend school?" Professor Xu asked. His voice became a higher pitch as he continued, "Why do you need to go to school? What can high school teach you? This is such a waste..."

Professor Xu couldn't bear this happening. It was such a waste for a genius like Jian Yiling to squander her days reading a textbook at an ordinary high school.

If she had that time, wouldn't it be better for her to research at the institution?

If she had that time, they could be discussing the development of new medicine. Wouldn't that be wiser?

"I want to attend school." Jian Yiling was firm in her attitude. "I will communicate with you online if needed. Furthermore, I will start next month. If you can't agree with this, I won't come."

When Professor Xu heard Jian Yiling say that she might not come, he began to feel anxious.

How could she not come? Such a prodigy must come!

Professor Xu looked at Jian Yiling. As she still had that firm expression on her face, he felt depressed and helpless for a moment.

"Okay, okay. That's fine. If it's just the weekends, let it be."

Professor Xu was afraid that if he didn't agree, she would just runoff.

After thinking about it for a while, Professor Xu realized that two days a week was better than nothing!

Today was still a day to be celebrated.

"If you don't have any other conditions or requirements, let's sign the contract today! I'll ask someone to prepare the contract immediately!"

Professor Xu wanted to make sure nothing happened. Delays could cause trouble to arise.

"Teacher, she is under sixteen years old. She has to get her parents to sign the contract." Cheng Yi reminded.

"Oh, that's right!" Professor Xu replied. He had forgotten that that was an issue.

This was the first time that the institution was recruiting someone under the age of sixteen.

After thinking about it for a moment, Professor Xu turned around and told Jian Yiling, "There are two possible solutions. The first is you bring your guardians over and ask them to sign the contract. The second is I create a special contract with you. Although this contract doesn't have any legal consequences, it is credible in the medical industry. If you are to break the agreement, you will no longer be able to have a foothold in the industry in the future."

The role of the contract was to be restrictive. It didn't matter if the contract didn't have legal consequences. It was more important to ensure the relationship between them.

"I'll sign the contract." Jian Yiling chose the latter without any hesitation.

"Okay. I'll ask the legal department to draw up an exclusive contract. When do you have time to come back? Never mind. Don't come by yourself anymore. I think we should come over and find you instead."

Professor Xu took a look at Jian Yiling's small stature. He felt that it was inconvenient for her to come all this way and it'd be more appropriate for them to go and find her.

"This weekend," Jian Yiling replied.

She had already skipped class for half a day. It was better for her to not skip any more classes this week.

Hearing this answer, Professor Xu couldn't help but sound like a broken record, "That school of yours has to take five days of your week. And this institution can only take two..."

As Cheng Yi listened to him on the side, he couldn't help but feel that his teacher had become a jealous woman.

Was this the feeling of a concubine in the palace?

Chapter 63: Results are Not So Good

After Jian Yiling finished talking with Professor Xu, Professor Xu asked Cheng Yi to drive Jian Yiling back home.

"Cheng Yi, you better get her home safely! If not, don't come back!"

"Yes, teacher. I understand."

After his teacher picked up a treasure, Cheng Yi's existence has diminished to that of a patch of grass.

"Yiling, what's your home address?" Cheng Yi asked Jian Yiling.

"Go to Shenghua High School," Jian Yiling replied.

She had just enough time to get back to school before her grandma came to pick her up.

Cheng Yi didn't interrogate her further about the matter. If Jian Yiling said she wanted to go back to school, he would send her there.

Cheng Yi went to fetch his car. Although his car appeared to look quite modest on the exterior, the interior decoration was tastefully chosen.

Furthermore, Jian Yiling discovered that Cheng Yi's car windows were explosive resistant. The level of safety was very high.

No one who worked at the Huiling Medical Research Institution was ordinary. Of course, Cheng Yi was no exception.

When Cheng Yi drove past the gate, the security guard had an awkward smile on his face. He didn't dare to look at Jian Yiling directly.

As he drove, Cheng Yi couldn't help but ask Jian Yiling a question:

"By the way, why are your initials F.S?"

"Negative ten." [1]

Cheng Yi paused for a moment before he thought of something and began to laugh.

"I understand, I understand. When I head back, I will change my initials to X1."

After Cheng Yi understood what Jian Yiling meant, he kept thinking about creating new initials for himself.

Cheng Yi dropped Jian Yiling off at the school. When he saw her enter the school, he was about to turn his car around to leave.

However, a director recognized the vehicle that Cheng Yi was driving. He hurried over to talk to him.

"Dr. Cheng!" the director cried out in enthusiasm. His voice sounded incredibly excited yet courteous at the same time.

The director recognized Cheng Yi as he had been selected to participate in a new clinical trial at the Huiling Medical Research Institution a year ago.

Due to this reason, he had the opportunity to get in touch with people who worked at the Huiling Medical Research Institution. Of course, this included Cheng Yi.

The director had profound respect for everyone who worked at the institution.

Not to mention, he might also become sick in the future, and as such, he may also have to ask the Huiling Medical Research Institution for help.

Thus, there was nothing that could go wrong if he were to interact with someone who worked at the institution a bit more.

Cheng Yi rolled down the car window. As a habit, he pushed his glasses up with his right hand before he looked at the director. He smiled politely, yet there was a certain distance that was maintained.

"Teacher Li."

"Dr. Cheng. You still remember me! What an honor!"

The director's smile filled his entire face. He was especially happy because Cheng Yi remembered his name.

However, the reason why Cheng Yi remembered the director was simply because he had a good memory. It wasn't because there was something special about the director that left a deep impression on him.

The director attempted to continue the conversation, "Dr. Cheng, why did you come to Shenghua High School? Is there something you need? If so, just ask me. There is no one more familiar with the school than me!"

It was natural for the director to be familiar with everything in the school.

Originally, Cheng Yi didn't want to deal with the director. However, after thinking for a moment, Cheng Yi became curious about Jian Yiling.

"Do you know a girl called Jian Yiling?"

"Dr. Cheng, why did you mention her?" The smile of the director's face faded quite a bit when Jian Yiling was mentioned.

Jian Yiling was the disgrace of their school. As the director, he wished that outsiders would talk about the good aspects instead of asking about a bad student.

"What's wrong with her?" Cheng Yi asked. He narrowed his eyes as the director's reaction was different from what he had initially expected.

"She... There's not much. However, her results are not so good."

[1] Negative ten is Fu Shi in Chinese.

Chapter 64: Gift (1)

The director wasn't dumb enough to tell outsiders about the scandals that happened within the school. However, this wasn't because he cared about Jian Yiling's reputation, but rather, he didn't want to lose face.

Results are not so good?

Cheng Yi thought about his shocking experience in the afternoon.

And the director had told him that Jian Yiling's results weren't that great?

Did that mean there was more than one 'negative ten' at Shenghua High School?

The surname Jian wasn't that common. Furthermore, the name Yiling wasn't that common either.

Cheng Yi's expression remained calm and collected. He continued to inquire about the situation with the director, "Oh? Results aren't that great? It sounds like her results are awful or something?"

"Isn't that so? She's almost last in the whole year! There were also numerous subjects that she had failed last month! Ahhh!" The director sighed. He shook his head and had an expression of resent and impatience.

Cheng Yi's eyes narrowed. "Director, you seem quite concerned with this student's grades."

In general, it would make sense if Jian Yiling's teacher described her grades in that way.

However, the director had to monitor the entire school. He wasn't just there to look at the students' academic performance.

And even if Jian Yiling's grades were poor, he shouldn't be that concerned right?

The director quickly explained, "This student is quite troublesome. That's why I pay a bit more attention to her."

"Troublesome?"

“Yep. She’s a problematic child. When we get these students at our school, we are quite helpless as well.” The director continued. “Oh, by the way, why did you ask about her? Do you know her?”

Cheng Yi smiled softly before replying, “I probably don’t know the Jian Yiling you’re talking about. However, thank you Teacher Li for telling me this.”

“You’re welcome. You’re too polite Dr. Cheng. This doesn’t mean anything. Ask me anything you want to know. I’ll tell you everything that I know.”

“Okay. Thank you. However, I still have things to do back at the institution. I won’t bother Teacher Li anymore.”

“Yes, yes. I won’t interrupt you any further Dr. Cheng.”

The director stepped back a bit and watched Cheng Yi drive off.

While he watched the vehicle leave, the director couldn’t help but hope for Shenghua High School’s students to become excellent researchers like Dr. Cheng.

If that were the case, a director like him would also feel the honor and glory.

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Not long after Jian Yiling entered the school, it was time for the students to be dismissed for hometime. As usual, Jian Yiling walked out of the campus and got into the car that her grandma came to pick her up with.

Grandma Jian could easily have asked the chauffeur to pick Jian Yiling up. However, she insisted on coming every day. For the period Jian Yiling stayed at the Old Jian Residence, she wanted to spend more time with her beloved granddaughter.

When Grandma Jian was in the car, there was never a shortage of snacks.

According to Grandma Jian, after a whole day of studying and heavy mental activities, one’s energy levels would be low. At this time, it was easy to be hungry.

“When we pass the Jian Residence, stop for a bit.”

It was rare that Jian Yiling made a request to Grandma Jian. It turned out that she wanted to go back to where she had initially lived.

They indeed passed by the Jian Residence on their way back to the Old Jian Residence.

Grandma Jian was a little surprised. However, at the same time, she was also a little worried.

Once they reached the Jian Residence, Grandma Jian asked the chauffeur to stop by the road.

“Darling, do you need to get anything? Do you want granny to go with you?” Grandma Jian asked Jian Yiling.

Jian Yiling shook her head and replied, “It’ll be quick.”

After she said that, Jian Yiling took out a paper bag from her backpack that she had prepared in advance. Following that, she ran to the door of the Jian Residence.

Chapter 65: Gift (2)

After Jian Yiling passed the fingerprint recognition, she entered the outermost iron gate and ran into the courtyard.

Once she reached the door of the villa, she placed the paper bag down before immediately returning to the car.

“My darling, what did you leave?” Grandma Jian asked. She could see everything from the car. She could see that Jian Yiling didn’t even enter the house.

“Birthday present.”

After hearing what was said, Grandma Jian pondered for a moment. After a moment, she remembered that it was Jian Yuncheng’s birthday tomorrow.

With so many events happening recently, Shuxing and Wen Nuan probably had forgotten about Yuncheng’s birthday.

Grandma Jian was quite surprised that Yiling had remembered the date.

“Why did you consider giving your eldest brother a birthday gift?” Grandma Jian asked whilst smiling. Her gaze was soft and gentle.

Grandma Jian’s heart felt warm and comforted. Her darling took the initiative to give a present. That meant that she didn’t feel too upset.

“She said I should give a gift.”

However, this wasn’t the current Jian Yiling.

This referred to the Jian Yiling of the past.

Before the accident had happened and before Jian Yuncheng had returned from overseas, Jian Yiling had posted a question online. She had asked for advice regarding a birthday present.

[Big brother’s birthday is coming soon. What should I give him? I want to put some thought into this gift. P.S My brother has everything he needs.]

There were numerous suggestions from people. However, most of the advice given wasn’t of use to Jian Yiling.

She didn’t know how to make most of the suggested handcrafts.

However, one particular suggestion caught her eye. The suggestion was to personally knit a scarf for her eldest brother.

Although Jian Yiling didn’t know how to do this as well, according to that Internet user, knitting was quite easy to learn.

Jian Yiling's reply to that user was: [Ahhhh... I don't care anymore. Even if it looks bad, he better accept it! If he doesn't like it, I won't let him enter the house! (^)]

Grandma Jian gently patted Jian Yiling on the head, "Yiling, I'm so happy that you're willing to let that matter go. The only thing granny wants is to see you be happy. Forget about those unhappy things! Let those things just pass by!"

Jian Yiling nodded.

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During dinner, everyone sat together at the table in the Jian Residence.

As Jian Yunnao hadn't attended school for quite a while, Mo Shiyun brought along the assignments that were due soon. At the same time, she helped Jian Yunnao learn the recent content and brought him up to date.

As Mo Shiyun had been explaining and finished at dinner time, it was natural for her to stay back and eat dinner with the rest of the Jian family.

At this moment, Aunt An brought in a paper bag from outside the door.

"Sir, Madam, there's a paper bag at the front door. I saw it when I went to take out the trash."

As it was left at the front door, it must have been left by someone who lived at the Jian Residence. This was because outsiders couldn't get past the iron gate.

"Did someone leave it there?"

Wen Nuan's face appeared exhausted. Hearing Aunt An's words, she absent-mindedly raised her head.

"There's a birthday card in the bag. However, nothing was written on the card. It seems as though it's a gift for young master Yuncheng." Aunt An said.

There was a birthday card that was placed at the top of the paper bag. However, there was no signature on it.

"Pass it over," Jian Yuncheng said. He reached out and took the paper bag from Aunt An.

When Jian Yuncheng opened the bag, he found a beautifully hand-knit sweater along with an embroidered scarf.

At this moment, Aunt Mo came out of the kitchen. When she saw the sweater and scarf that Jian Yuncheng held, she assumed that her daughter had prepared them.

"Shiyun, if you prepared a gift for the young master, why didn't you give it to him personally? If you left it at the door, what if it got overlooked?" Aunt Mo said as she playfully blamed her daughter.

Mo Shiyun was taken aback. This wasn't the gift that she had prepared.

Although her mother had asked her to prepare a gift for the young master, this wasn't it. Whilst she had indeed prepared one, the gift was still in her room. She had planned to give it to him tomorrow.

Chapter 66: Gift (3)

It was natural for Aunt Mo to think this.

Apart from the Jian family, there were only a few people who could enter the Jian residence. That included her, Aunt An, and her daughter.

These things were not prepared by anyone sitting at the table right now. There was no need for them to place it at the door.

With that logic, the only person that could have left the present was her daughter Mo Shiyun.

And the gift also happened to be something that she had mentioned to her daughter previously.

Aunt Mo hadn't even considered that Jian Yiling would return to the Jian Residence. Furthermore, even if she were, at this current moment, she definitely would not consider giving a gift to her eldest brother.

In Aunt Mo's recollection, Jian Yiling was always a spoiled and self-indulgent little girl. She wasn't the type to take the initiative in giving her eldest brother a gift.

And as for why the gift was left at the door, it was likely due to her daughter feeling embarrassed. When she had asked her daughter to prepare a gift that day, Mo Shiyun had repeatedly shied away.

When Mo Shiyun saw her mother's bright smile, she assumed that her mother had bought the gift.

It was likely that her mother knew that her studies were quite busy right now and that she didn't have the time to prepare a gift. Due to that fact, she had bought a gift and then lied that her daughter had made it.

Mo Shiyun didn't feel too good about lying. She didn't want to say that she 'handcrafted' an item that was bought.

Her mother should have discussed it with her in advance. However, right now, this made the situation incredibly awkward.

But in the end, this was her mother's good intentions. Her mother did it for her good...

And if she were to tell the truth right now, her mother would be embarrassed.

After struggling with internal conflict for a bit, Mo Shiyun finally lowered her head in silence.

She didn't deny what was said.

Everyone assumed that Mo Shiyun had lowered her head because she was shy.

It was only then that Wen Nuan suddenly remembered that it was her eldest son's birthday tomorrow.

These days, Wen Nuan's mind was entirely occupied by the thoughts of her youngest son and daughter.

She had forgotten that it was Yuncheng's birthday. She couldn't believe that she needed an outsider to remind her that his birthday was tomorrow.

Wen Nuan smiled apologetically.

Although Jian Yunnao was in a low mood these days, when he heard that it was his older brother's birthday tomorrow, he still wished him a happy birthday.

"Happy birthday brother. I didn't prepare a gift this year. I'll make up for it next year."

His voice was gloomy. He appeared to have low levels of energy.

However, Jian Yuncheng didn't seem to have heard Jian Yunnao's words. He kept looking down at the sweater and scarf that he held in his hands.

These two pieces were incredible. The embroidery pattern on the scarf stood out to him in particular.

The scarf was woven with black wool. Different shades of gray thread were stitched together to create a landscape artwork. An eagle that was soaring through the landscape was also stitched onto the scarf.

The scarf also held the metaphorical message of a grand prospect. It perfectly suited Jian Yuncheng's current situation.

Although the embroidered picture was small, the details were quite intricate. The eagle's facial features and feathers were vivid and lifelike.

After a long while, Jian Yuncheng lifted his head and looked up at Mo Shiyun and Aunt Mo.

"The embroidery on this scarf is incredibly intricate. Did you do it yourself?" Jian Yuncheng asked.

Mo Shiyun lowered her head further. She didn't dare to answer this. However, she didn't deny it either.

"Do you know how to do embroidery?" Jian Yuncheng asked again.

Seeing that her daughter didn't answer, Aunt Mo quickly answered for her, "I used to do embroidery work for traditional Han dresses. Shiyun learned a bit from me. Whenever I'm too busy, she'll always help me with the work."

It was true that Mo Shiyun knew how to do embroidery.

Jian Yuncheng mentally gathered their reactions. Whilst his facial expression did not change, his light in his eyes dimmed quite a bit.

His thumb was gently stroking the other side of the embroidery.

There was a name embroidered on it. It was Jian Yiling.

However, Aunt Mo and Mo Shiyun had both vowed that Mo Shiyun had made the scarf.

Chapter 67: Eldest Brother has Suspicions

After finishing dinner, Jian Yuncheng said that he wanted to drink coffee. He asked Aunt An to make it and bring it to his study.

Unlike Aunt Mo, Aunt An had been with the Jian family for much longer.

Aunt An had taken care of Wen Nuan when she was younger. She had been with the Wen family since that time.

Later, when Wen Nuan and Jian Shuxing had gotten married, Wen Nuan had brought Aunt An over.

In the beginning, Aunt An was the only permanent servant at the Jian Residence. However, later, as Aunt An grew older, her physical strength had deteriorated. Due to this reason, Wen Nuan had hired another housekeeper to share the workload.

This way, Aunt An only had to care about cooking. All the other tasks such as cleaning were left to Aunt Mo.

To this age, Aunt An was still not married. As a result, she treated Wen Nuan and her children as her own family.

Because she watched the four children in the Jian family grow up, Jian Yuncheng trusted her quite a lot.

After Aunt An arrived at his study, Jian Yuncheng asked, "Aunt An, what type of person is Aunt Mo?"

Aunt Mo had arrived at the Jian Residence after Jian Yuncheng had graduated. As a result, he wasn't at home for much of that time.

"This..." Aunt An stuttered. It was difficult for her to say.

"Aunt An, I trust you. You're like our family. Just tell me anything you have on your mind."

"There's nothing special. She's quite diligent, hardworking, and efficient. However, I feel like sometimes the things that she says..."

"Things that she says?"

Aunt An didn't know how to describe the situation. Thus, she told Jian Yuncheng what she had heard two days ago, "Two days ago, I was passing by young master Yunnao's study room to see if there was anything that he needed. Coincidentally, Aunt Mo was there to bring him his meal. I had heard Aunt Mo tell him that there wasn't much hope for his hands. He could consider other things with his life. She also told him that Madam was suffering quite a bit and constantly talking about Yiling."

Aunt An couldn't say that what Aunt Mo had said was wrong as what she said were facts.

However, Aunt An felt that these things shouldn't be said in front of a child that had been recently traumatized.

Aunt An wasn't someone who liked instigated drama. If there wasn't any definite evidence, she wouldn't say anything. However, young master Yuncheng had asked her today, so she had told him her concerns.

After hearing what Aunt An said, Jian Yuncheng's expression darkened. His eyes became cold.

After a moment of silence, Jian Yuncheng's gaze fell on the sweater and scarf that Jian Yiling gave him.

He suddenly got up and grabbed the car key on the desk before storming out.

Aunt An was quite puzzled. Didn't young master Yuncheng say that he had a video conference tonight?

Jian Yuncheng picked up the car from the garage and drove directly to the Old Jian Residence.

It was already eight o'clock when he arrived. Grandma and Grandpa Jian were currently watching the evening news.

Jian Yuncheng's sudden visit made both of them quite surprised.

"Youngster, why'd you come over at this time?" Grandpa Jian asked. He could tell from his grandson's expression that something had happened.

Grandma Jian smiled before saying, "If I were to take a guess, you're here to find our darling!"

After all, he had just received Yiling's gift.

Jian Yuncheng nodded and asked, "Where is Yiling?"

"She's in her study room doing her homework," Grandma Jian answered. She took another look at him before warning, "Don't you dare be scary to her! I know that you're scary because you want her to restrain her temper. However, if you're still scary, she's not going to accept you as a brother anymore!"

"I understand," Jian Yuncheng replied. This time, his intent wasn't to scare Jian Yiling.

Jian Yuncheng knocked on the door of Jian Yiling's study room. He entered the room after hearing her sweet voice say, "Please come in."

Chapter 68: Haven't Been Called 'Eldest Brother'

In the room, Jian Yiling was leaning over the desk. It appeared as though she had been doing her homework.

Jian Yiling raised her head and met Jian Yuncheng's gaze.

When she heard the knock at the door, Jian Yiling had assumed that the servant was bringing her hot milk to drink.

As a result, she didn't expect to see Jian Yuncheng.

Jian Yiling repressed her expressions and pulled out a school assignment to cover the report that she was writing just now.

Jian Yuncheng walked up to Jian Yiling and squatted down. He kept his eyes level with Jian Yiling's.

"Yiling."

Jian Yuncheng called out.

Jian Yiling turned around and looked at his eyes. Instinctively, she leaned back a little to keep her distance with him.

Jian Yiling still wasn't used to being too close to other people. Females in the family were fine. However, it was difficult to adapt to males.

However, Jian Yiling's instinctive reaction made Jian Yuncheng frown.

He looked at his sister in front of him. She appeared so young, yet her eyes were bloodshot. It appeared as though she hadn't been sleeping well recently.

Jian Yuncheng's voice softened:

"Thank you for the present. I really like it. Thank you for remembering my birthday."

Ever since the accident, he had always kept a straight face when talking to Jian Yiling. He treated her like he treated his employees at work.

However, Jian Yiling merely looked at Jian Yuncheng.

"Are you angry with me? Is it because I was scary?"

As Jian Yiling didn't respond to him, Jian Yuncheng assumed that she was actually angry with him.

Jian Yuncheng softly said to Jian Yiling, "Yiling, I don't want to believe that you are someone who hurts your family. However, I don't want to believe that Yunnao is someone to accuse you either. The most painful thing for mother, father, and I is to choose between members of our beloved family. We can't abandon any of you."

The Jian family had never been merciful to any outsiders.

However, when it came to internal conflict, the Jian family didn't know how to deal with it.

Wen Nuan's personality was too soft to deal with such matters. Even Jian Shuxing and Jian Yuncheng who were typically swift and resolute with decisions in the corporate world couldn't deal with conflict inside the family.

For Jian Yuncheng, one was his brother and the other was his sister.

He was 13 years older than Yiling and 11 years older than Yunnao.

It could be said that he had watched them grow up.

He still remembered the days that he was in high school. At that time, whenever he got home, both of them would hug his legs. One on his left and the other on his right.

They would use their puppy dog eyes to beg for snacks.

Yiling liked to eat sweets.

Whilst Yunnao liked to eat ice cream.

If he didn't buy them snacks, both of them would ignore him and go to find their second brother to hug instead.

However, if he did buy them snacks... He would be scolded by his mother.

Jian Yiling raised her head to look at Jian Yuncheng. Her eyes were bright and clear.

When Jian Yuncheng saw his sister's face, he stretched out his hand to caress her face.

However, Jian Yiling instinctively avoided his hand.

Jian Yuncheng was taken aback by her actions. It seemed as though Yiling's dislike for him was greater than he had imagined.

Jian Yuncheng suddenly remembered that ever since he came back, Jian Yiling hadn't called him 'Eldest Brother' yet. Not even once.

"Yiling, can you call me 'eldest brother'? Is that okay?" Jian Yuncheng asked. He used a soft and gentle voice in an attempt to coax her.

However, Jian Yiling didn't reply. Instead, she picked up a slice of cake on her desk and handed it to Jian Yuncheng.

With that action, Jian Yiling had indirectly avoided Jian Yuncheng's request.

Jian Yuncheng suddenly remembered what Grandma Jian had told him before he went upstairs. "If you're still scary, she's not going to accept you as a brother anymore!"

Chapter 69: You Want to Bring her Home? No Way!

As Jian Yuncheng remained in his daze, Jian Yiling placed the slice of cake on the corner of the desk next to him before she turned around to do her own things.

As a result, Jian Yuncheng was given the cold shoulder by her.

Jian Yuncheng stayed in Jian Yiling's study room for quite a while. In that period of time, he finished the slice of cake that Jian Yiling had handed him. He also explained a few geometry questions to her.

During that time, Jian Yuncheng had also discovered a half-knit sweater that Jian Yiling had placed on the side of her study desk. It was the same style as the one that was given to him. However, the color of the woolen thread was gray. This one was slightly smaller than the one that was given to him.

For that reason, Jian Yuncheng knew that whilst the scarf he received might have been custom-made by someone else, the sweater was definitely made by Jian Yiling.

As he thought about this, the corners of Jian Yuncheng's lips rose unconsciously.

However, Jian Yuncheng was yet to hear Jian Yiling call him 'eldest brother'.

He didn't know how long it would take for her to call him 'eldest brother' again.

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When Jian Yuncheng came downstairs, he mentioned to Grandma and Grandpa Jian that he wanted to bring Jian Yiling back home in a few days.

However, Grandma Jian had instantly rejected his suggestion, "What are you even thinking of? You can bring her here whenever you want and now you want to take her back? Go away. What a joke! My darling is living here with me! Even though both of us are old and can't do much, we can still take care of my darling granddaughter just fine!"

Jian Yuncheng couldn't do anything but turn his head to look at his grandpa.

"Don't look at me," Grandpa Jian replied. He stood by his wife this time. "This residence has been cold and deserted for such a long time. It's rare for our darling granddaughter to come over. I'm not willing to send her away either!"

Whilst Grandpa Jian didn't adore Jian Yiling as much as Grandma Jian did, he still loved his granddaughter very much.

Grandma Jian continued speaking, "I've also discussed with Grandpa Jian. We are going to leave 80% of the property under our name to Yiling. Of course, this includes the Old Jian Residence. The remaining 20% can be divided amongst the eight of you! You can't blame us for being biased!"

Grandpa and Grandma Jian had both retired. Their company and equity shares had also been handed over to their sons.

However, the two of them still held a large amount of funds, stocks, and property under their name. That amount of wealth was enough for Jian Yiling to not worry about food and clothing for a lifetime.

This was also what He Yan kept thinking about. This sum of money was huge.

"Grandma, I don't have any objections to that. Even if you were to give everything to Yiling that's fine with me. However, I'm talking about bringing Yiling back home."

Jian Yuncheng had no interest in his grandparent's assets. As a result, he had no opinion on how his grandparents wanted to divide their assets.

"No way! I've told you already! You can send her here whenever you want! However, you want to bring her back home? No way! If you dare to come to pick her up, I'll shoo you all out! I won't even open the gates for you!"

Grandma Jian started to be unreasonable.

It didn't matter that Jian Yuncheng was the one asking her. Even if Jian Shuxing and Wen Nuan were to come, she would give them the same response!

Grandpa Jian was a little more reasonable, "Yuncheng, you know there is still conflict between Yiling and Yunnao. This matter won't pass by in a short time. Shouldn't you at least wait until Yunnao's hands get better? Because of this, you should leave Yiling with us for now."

When Jian Yunnao's hands really got better, Grandpa Jian could still come up with good reasons to delay sending Yiling back home.

Jian Yuncheng was completely defeated when it came to facing Grandma and Grandpa Jian's determination on this matter.

At least for now, it was impossible to waver them on their decision.

Chapter 70: Eldest Brother's Investigation

Translator: Exodus Tales Editor: Exodus Tales

As soon as Jian Yuncheng left the Old Jian Residence, he called Hong Baizhang. Hong Baizhang was the director of the Tongde Private Hospital.

Whilst Hong Baizhang was the director, he was also the doctor-in-charge for Jian Yunnao.

As soon as the call was connected, Jian Yuncheng jumped straight to the main topic. "I need to talk to you about something. Give me your current address."

Hong Baizhang was shocked. "Young Master, it's already ten-thirty! I'm off work right now!"

"That's why I'm asking you for the address."

If he was at the hospital, Jian Yuncheng would have gone there directly to find him.

"No, no. Young master, I'm almost fifty years old. I can't stay up like you guys. If there are no special situations, I should be asleep at this time!"

"Well, it's a special situation right now."

"..."

Hong Baizhang, who was on the other side of the phone, was just about to sleep. After hearing what Jian Yuncheng had just said, he wanted to cry. However, no tears came out.

Half an hour later. Hong Baizhang's house.

Fifty-year-old Hong Baizhang stumbled out of his bedroom. He hadn't yet changed out of his pajamas.

Hong Baizhang greeted Jian Yuncheng helplessly. After he poured him a cup of tea, he started speaking in a gloomy voice, "If you have something to ask, please hurry up and say it. I have to go back to sleep. I have work tomorrow morning."

"I want to ask about my brother's condition."

"I..."

For a moment, Hong Baizhang wanted to start swearing. However, after he took a deep breath, he swallowed the words he was about to say.

"Haven't we discussed your brother's condition numerous times already? Even if you have something more that you want to know, can't we talk about it tomorrow morning? Of all times, you had to pick the middle of the night..."

"It's not about his hand," Jian Yuncheng said. "I want to know about the damage to his brain. I remember reading from the CT report that he had a mild concussion at that time."

"Yes, he had a mild concussion. However, it didn't have much of an effect on him! His brain isn't damaged!"

"Is there the possibility of memory distortion?"

"Memory distortion? What are you thinking of?"

"I'm just asking whether there is that possibility. Could it have caused him to incorrectly recollect events that happened before the accident?"

"The likelihood of incorrectly recollecting events is quite low. However, memory distortion and forgetting things is quite likely."

“How likely is it for him to not remember things clearly?”

“As far as I know, your brother was arguing with your sister before he fell right? Apparently, the argument was quite fierce too.”

“Yes.”

“When a person is overly emotional, they might get an adrenaline rush. Furthermore, the blood will flow up to their head and cause a degree of cerebral hemorrhage. In such a situation, after a person argues, they won’t remember all the details in the argument. In addition, your brother fell down the stairs immediately afterwards. As a result, his body went under severe shock. It is very likely that he won’t remember some of the details that happened beforehand.”

After Jian Yuncheng heard the doctor’s explanation, he went silent. He pondered deeply about the situation.

The reason why he had come to ask Hong Baizhang this question was because he knew that after Jian Yunnao got injured, Aunt Mo was the first person to appear next to him.

Aunt Mo had even followed him all the way to the hospital on the ambulance. When the Jian family was in a mess, it was also Aunt Mo who had accompanied Jian Yunnao at the hospital.

If there was a problem with Aunt Mo, then there was a possibility that someone had interfered with the previous matter.

However, this was merely a possibility. Jian Yuncheng had to thoroughly investigate the situation. The Jian family won’t tolerate anyone pulling dirty tricks behind their back.

Hong Baizhang looked at Jian Yuncheng for a while before adding, “A person’s psychology and brain is often the most complicated thing to understand. There is limited research on this field. At times, compared to the human brain, computers are much easily understood. If you have any doubts about what happened at that time, you should go check the surveillance and other equipment at the time of the incident. Compared to the human brain, it is much more simple to understand.”

However, Hong Baizhang didn’t know what Jian Yuncheng was suspicious about. Nor did he know what Jian Yuncheng wanted to investigate.

But since Jian Yuncheng had come to find him in the middle of the night, he might as well give him a suggestion that he believed would be rather effective.