

Sidekick 81

Chapter 81: Protect Yiling (8)

When Cheng Yi saw that Jian Yiling and Hu Jiaojiao were looking at Luo Xiuen, he became worried that watching more would influence them badly.

“It’s not good to watch people fight. Let’s not watch anymore. Come on, let’s go home.”

It was not suitable for a cute girl like Jian Yiling to watch such a brutal scene.

However, Jian Yiling didn’t listen to Cheng Yi’s words. Rather, she walked straight towards Luo Xiuen.

When Luo Xiuen felt that someone was approaching, she stopped throwing punches.

Despite the fact that she was ruthless when it came to beating up people, she still cared about her surroundings.

Luo Xiuen recognized Jian Yiling at first glance.

She had seen the newly uploaded information at the institution.

She watched as Jian Yiling walked straight up to the four delinquents and raised her foot.

And she stomped down on the face of the man who had confessed to her.

Jian Yiling’s stomp couldn’t be compared to Luo Xiuen’s fists.

However, it was clear that Jian Yiling put power into her action.

When she stepped down onto the man’s face, she also rotated her foot a little. A red mark and a patch of dirt were left on the man’s face.

Hu Jiaojiao couldn’t help but swallow her breath. Jian Yiling... She had the guts to do that...

When she stepped down on the man’s face, Jian Yiling had a serious expression on her face. Her lips were pressed and her eyes were focused.

Luo Xiuen’s eyes absorbed Jian Yiling’s actions. Savage yet cute.

She was savage in her actions. However, she was also incredibly cute.

Luo Xiuen smiled as she walked up to Jian Yiling to greet her, “Hello, you’re Yiling right? This morning, I saw your picture on the system! From the photos, I could immediately tell that you were a lovely girl. However, I didn’t expect you to be cuter in real life!”

As Luo Xiuen gazed at Jian Yiling’s small face, she had the sudden urge to squeeze her cheeks.

There were only a bunch of old men in the institution. Even younger researchers like Cheng Yi could be considered a rare specimen.

It was rare to have a girl join them. Luo Xiuen was planning to treasure her.

Despite Jian Yiling’s weak body, she had an incredible brain. She was probably smarter than ten people combined!

“Yes,” Jian Yiling nodded.

She paused for a moment before she said, “Thank you.”

Her voice was sweet and natural.

She thanked Luo Xiuen for coming here for her today. And she thanked her for teaching these people a lesson.

“No problem at all! You don’t have to be so courteous to me! After this, we’re basically a family. If you have any problems, come find me! Sister will help you!” Luo Xiuen vowed.

“Yep,” Jian Yiling replied as she nodded again.

Jian Yiling didn’t want to trouble Luo Xiuen anymore. However, she didn’t want to refuse her kindness either.

Throughout their conversation, Jian Yiling’s foot remained on the man’s face.

The delinquent had an incredibly pained expression. When he opened his mouth, he ate a bunch of dirt from the bottom of Jian Yiling’s shoes.

Back at the apartment, Yu Xi was open-mouthed as he watched the live broadcast. An old saying floated into his mind. If annoyed, even rabbits will bite.

Following which, Yu Xi heard the low sound of laughter.

Yu Xi turned around to look at Zhai Yunsheng. His expression was quite perplexed.

As he pondered about the situation, Zhai Yunsheng stood up abruptly and headed for the door.

Most of the bodyguards in the room hurriedly followed him. Two of them remained to supervise Ji Ming as he skipped.

Ji Junfeng also chased after Zhai Yunsheng. He desperately attempted to explain and apologize to him, “Master Sheng, my son is naughty and obstreperous. I’ll educate him in a bit! Please forgive us for just this once!”

However, Zhai Yunsheng completely ignored Ji Junfeng.

When Ji Junfeng wanted to add in another few words, two bodyguards prevented him from approaching Zhai Yunsheng again.

Chapter 82: Collectively Slapped

At the school gates, Luo Xiuen finally let the delinquents go.

However, she demanded that the four of them to apologize to Jian Yiling. She also requested for them to shout out the truth in front of the onlookers.

“I’m sorry! I don’t actually know you. Someone gave me money to do this... They asked me to come here and confess to you! The other party said that they wanted to ruin Jian Yiling’s reputation. I really don’t know anything else!”

The delinquent didn't dare to be disobedient. He told them the entire truth.

"Why are you speaking so quietly? Did you not eat or something? If you say it so quietly, who can hear you? You put up all of these disgusting banners to tell the entire school that you're confessing to Jian Yiling. And now, when you're telling the truth, you speak in such a quiet voice?! Are you kidding?!"

"No no no..." It wasn't that they didn't want to. It was because they had been beaten up so badly!

"No? If not, then bloody hurry up! Do you think I have all the time in the day? My time is incredibly precious!"

Luo Xiuen spoke the truth. The value that she created in a day was probably higher than the value that the four of them created in a year.

Promptly, the delinquents yelled out the truth again.

This time, they used all the energy they had.

They were incredibly loud. Most of the people who were watching at the school gates heard what they had shouted.

As a matter of fact, even if the delinquents didn't end up telling everyone, most of them had already guessed the truth.

In fact, they knew who had paid him to do so.

Their source of information came from a new post on their school forum. The post had contained evidence regarding the situation.

All of a sudden, most of the people felt that they had been collectively slapped in the face.

Especially those people who had criticized Jian Yiling in the previous post.

As they looked back, they realized how stupid it was of them to leave those comments.

Worst of all, they realized that they could no longer delete their comments. In fact, the post itself couldn't be deleted either!

According to an announcement issued by the administrators, the forum server had to temporarily undergo maintenance. As a result, for a short period of time, comments nor posts could be deleted.

And thus, the two popular posts that contained polar opposite information were at the top of the forum.

The people who had maliciously commented on the situation felt incredibly awkward and embarrassed.

However, compared to the embarrassment of others, Qiu Yizhen was in a far worse predicament.

Whilst the post in the forum hadn't exposed her, the information that had been released subsequently had included chat logs between her and Ji Ming.

And that stupid guy didn't have a nickname for her on his phone!

Therefore, as long as someone opened the post, they could see the name Qiu Yizhen on top of every screenshot.

They had also mentioned each others name's throughout their chat...

"Sister Qiu, what happened? Why are Brother Ming's chat logs on the forum?"

Qiu Yizhen's followers were even more nervous than Qiu Yizhen.

Qiu Yizhen was the daughter of the chairman. However, they were not.

"You're asking me?! Who am I meant to go ask?!" Qiu Yizhen yelled back. She was in an incredibly irritable mood.

In the face of Qiu Yizhen's wrath, the two followers cowered into a corner. They didn't dare to even breathe loudly.

At this moment, Qiu Yizhen's phone rang. It was her father who had called her.

Qiu Yizhen hesitated for a moment before answering the phone.

As soon as the call was connected, Qiu Liyao's angry voice came from the other side:

"I'm at my office. Get here right now!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

Qiu Yizhen snorted in anger. She didn't want to give in. However, she reluctantly walked to Qiu Liyao's office.

As soon as she walked in, "Slap!!!"

Qiu Liyao slapped his daughter's face without any mercy.

Chapter 83: Qiu Liyao Berates Qiu Yizhen

"What are you doing?! How dare you hit me?!" Qiu Yizhen cried out. She raised her head and yelled back at Qiu Liyao.

"Why shouldn't I hit you?! I have the heart to even kill you!" Qiu Liyao snarled. He gritted his teeth in anger.

"Then kill me! Kill me and see who would go to your funeral!"

Qiu Yizhen walked closer to Qiu Liyao. She showed her face to her father to get him to hit her again.

"You!" Qiu Liyao shouted. He glared at his daughter. However, he didn't dare to hit her again.

She was his only daughter.

"Look at the things you've done! You're ruining my reputation!"

As he couldn't hit her, Qiu Liyao started criticizing his daughter again.

“My goodness, how bad of a situation do you think this is? Aren’t you the chairman? Can’t you just deal with the matter? Just ask the administrator of the forum to clear the post. That’ll solve the problem.”

Although Qiu Yizhen had a guilty conscience, she felt as though her father could handle the matter. He was only angry at her because she had tarnished his reputation.

“How bad of a situation?!” Qiu Liyao took a deep breath in an attempt to control his anger. He didn’t want to slap Qiu Yizhen again. “Do you think the Jian family is weak or something? With this one incident, you not only involved the Jian family but also the Ji group. You even got our family involved! Do you think that we can compete against the Jian family?”

After Qiu Yizhen heard her father’s words, she was a little scared.

She knew that there was quite a discrepancy in power between their families.

That was why she had devised such a plan with Ji Ming. From the beginning, they didn’t want the matter to be traced back to them.

However, wasn’t it just someone confessing to Jian Yiling? The Jian family couldn’t possibly involve a lot of people just because someone had confessed to their girl right?

But who would have thought that in less than half an hour, she and Ji Ming had been exposed.

“But...” Qiu Yizhen desperately tried to look for excuses for her behavior. “But, Jian Yiling pushed her brother down the stairs! She’s hated by the Jian family already! She even got sent to the Old Jian Residence!”

Qiu Yizhen had heard this news from Mo Shiyun.

Qiu Yizhen presumed that Mo Shiyun had heard this from Jian Yunnao. She had assumed this because everyone knew that Mo Shiyun had a good relationship with Jian Yunnao.

However, Qiu Yizhen didn’t know that Mo Shiyun was the daughter of a servant that worked for the Jian family. Nor did she know that Mo Shiyun lived at the Jian Residence.

Qiu Liyao was so angry that he poked Qiu Yizhen’s forehead with his finger. “What is stuffed in your head? Is it cotton? Why do I have such a stupid daughter?! Even if Jian Yiling is hated by her family, that’s their own affairs! If you are to mess with her, you’re messing with the Jian family? Do you understand? Do you really think that Grandpa Jian is useless now?”

Back in the days, Grandpa Jian was incredibly powerful.

When Grandpa Jian had established his career at Hengyuan City, Qiu Liyao had no idea what he was doing. Let alone Qiu Yizhen!

“Don’t scare yourself! Jian Yiling didn’t do anything to me last time!” Qiu Yizhen replied. It appeared as though she didn’t care.

“Last time? What happened last time?!”

Last time, Qiu Liyao didn’t know who the other person was. This was due to the fact that the video had been censored.

After a short pause, Qiu Liyao remembered the video.

He clenched his teeth in anger and shouted, “You provoked Jian Yiling last time as well? Did your head get hit or something? Do you have nothing better to do? Why are you always causing her trouble?!”

Chapter 84: Take a Detour When You See Jian Yiling

Qiu Yizhen replied to her father’s question with confidence, “She always conceited with herself! She believes that she is incredibly virtuous and acts so damn arrogantly! And plus, no one made her push Jian Yunnao down the stairs anyways! She ruined his entire life!”

“You’re an idiot!” Qiu Liyao cried out. He couldn’t help but curse at his daughter.

“Then I guess being an idiot is hereditary then!”

“You!” Qiu Liyao yelled. He took a deep breath before he continued, “Don’t talk about things that are unrelated. Either way, you must come with me to the Jian Residence tonight to apologize.”

“I’m not going!” Qiu Yizhen replied. To ask her to apologize to Jian Yiling? There was no way in hell that was going to happen!

“What did you say?” Qiu Liyao threatened. In his anger, his chest was heaving up and down violently.

“Grandpa and Grandma Jian probably don’t even know about the situation! If you ask me to go apologize, isn’t that just confessing without duress?”

Qiu Liyao paused for a moment. What his daughter had said made sense.

Even if the incident was a big deal at Shenghua, the Jian family wouldn’t necessarily know about it.

Furthermore, if Jian Yiling didn’t tell her family about the situation last time, then she probably wouldn’t tell them this time either...

When Qiu Yizhen saw her father consider her words silently, she knew that she had convinced him.

“You can punish me by confiscating my pocket money. Either way, I’m not going to go apologize. If you’re done telling me off, I’m leaving.”

After Qiu Yizhen finished her sentence, she turned around and left Qiu Liyao’s office. She didn’t care whether or not her attitude would make her father pissed.

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On the other hand, Ji Ming’s situation was far worse.

He had finally finished skipping before the incident had ended.

After struggling to skip the last few times, he collapsed onto the ground. He didn’t want to ever move again.

The bodyguard next to him announced, “Five thousand. Right on the mark.”

Originally, Ji Ming hadn't expected to reach the number. However, with Luo Xiuen's appearance, the incident had ended a little later than expected.

Luo Xiuen had used around ten minutes to beat up the delinquents. Then, she had ordered them to apologize before she cleaned up the aftermath.

After Jian Yiling had left, Luo Xiuen had continued to interrogate the delinquents.

Overall, she had used up around an hour.

Master Sheng kept to his word. It was until the incident was over.

Because the time had been extended, Ji Ming reached the target of five thousand.

The bodyguards reported the situation to Zhai Yunsheng. After that, they retreated from the apartment.

Ji Ming was paralyzed on the floor for an hour. He didn't move at all.

Normally, it was strenuous for him to run a kilometer in a physical education class. However, right now, he felt as though he had run tens and hundreds of kilometers.

When Ji Junfeng returned, he saw Ji Ming lying on the ground. Ji Junfeng picked up a book that was placed on the coffee table and threw it at his son.

"You can break the law and commit crimes during normal times but this time you choose to mess with Master Sheng? Do you have nothing better to do? Do you know that if this project fails, you'll have to beg for food in the future?!"

"How do I know that I was going to mess with Master Sheng... I was only messing with that brat from the Jian family. I blame Yu Xi for this. I thought I had good relations with the Yu family... Turns out, he harms me like this!"

Ji Ming weakly answered his father. He was angry, however, he had no energy to dispute the situation.

Up until now, Ji Ming blamed Yu Xi for his suffering.

"Stop blaming people. From now on, whenever you see Jian Yiling, take a detour! Otherwise, if Master Sheng doesn't kill you, I will!" Ji Junfeng snarled. "Also, as for Yu Xi, I'll go find out what is going on."

Ji Ming agreed reluctantly. Although he didn't know his family's situation very well, he knew that they couldn't mess this project up.

Chapter 85: Yujie Gives A Self-Defense Kit

However, Jian Yiling didn't ask Cheng Yi to escort her home. She acted as if nothing had happened and waited until Grandma Jian's car arrived at the gates of Shenghua High School. When the car arrived, she quietly boarded the car.

At this time, all the flowers, balloons, and banners had been cleaned up under Luo Xiuen's orders.

Everything appeared to be as usual.

Jian Yiling didn't want Grandma Jian to learn about the events that had just occurred.

As a result, Grandma Jian didn't sense anything fishy about Jian Yiling.

When the car arrived at the gate of the Old Jian Residence, Jian Yujie was already there.

He panted and gasped for breath. It appeared as though he was in a rush.

Hurriedly, Grandma Jian asked the chauffeur to stop the car. She opened the door and got off the car before asking:

"Yujie, what's wrong? Why did you come over all of a sudden?"

Today was Tuesday. Jian Yujie should be at school.

"I asked the chauffeur to bring me over," Jian Yujie replied. Whilst he answered Grandma Jian's question, his eyes were focused on Jian Yiling.

Jian Yujie had heard about what had just happened at Shenghua High School from Yu Xi. Yu Xi had sent him a message.

Originally, Yu Xi had thought that Yiling had been targeted by a delinquent. He thought that he needed to let Jian Yujie know about the situation.

If he had kept quiet about it, he was afraid that he'd lose credibility in front of Jian Yujie.

However, Yu Xi didn't expect that immediately after he had finished texting the message to Jian Yujie, Zhai Yunsheng had gotten up and walked out of the room. He hadn't expected Master Sheng to personally deal with the matter.

As soon as Jian Yujie received the message from Yu Xi, he wanted to rush over right away.

However, at the time, his classes weren't over yet.

In the last half an hour of class, Jian Yujie sat restlessly in his seat. It felt as though he was sitting on pins and needles. Every second he waited made him feel incredibly uncomfortable.

He felt furious whenever he thought about a shady guy confessing to his dear cousin!

How old was Yiling?! It was not time for her to be in a relationship!

And even when she reached the age to be in a relationship, she wouldn't be dating a delinquent!

From one look, he could tell that the delinquent was not an honorable and proper person! People like that had to keep their distance from Yiling!

The moment the bell rang, Jian Yujie bolted out of the classroom.

After he got into the car, Jian Yujie begged the chauffeur to immediately drive him to the Old Jian Residence.

Initially, he wanted to go to Shenghua High School. However, on the way there, he had heard about the situation from Yu Xi. Yu Xi had told him that the matter had been resolved already.

"Is there an important matter?" Grandma Jian asked. She felt that Jian Yujie was in a rush to deal with an urgent issue.

“It’s okay. I’m just giving Jian Yiling something,” Jian Yujie replied. As he spoke, he dragged a large bag out of the car trunk and passed it to Jian Yiling.

Everything in the bag was self-defense items. Jian Yujie had bought them two days ago.

Initially, he had planned to give it to Jian Yiling on the weekend. However, now that an emergency had happened, Jian Yujie decided to give it to her immediately.

When he passed the bag to Jian Yiling, he whispered into her ear, “Most of these are portable items. If you encounter someone shady and dubious, you can teach them a lesson!”

After he finished delivering the items, Jian Yujie quickly waved goodbye to Grandma Jian and Jian Yiling.

He had to hurry home. The Old Jian Residence wasn’t on the way home. He hadn’t gotten his mother’s permission to come and visit either. If his mother found out, she would definitely be upset.

After Jian Yujie left, Jian Yiling opened the ‘self-defense kit’.

Grandma Jian moved closer to get a look as well. She was curious about what her grandson had given her darling.

When she saw a bunch of alarms, self-defense products, and pepper sprays, Grandma Jian couldn’t help but laugh.

“Oh my, what is that kid even thinking about every day?”

Most of these weren’t needed.

Every day, Jian Yiling was picked up and dropped off at school by Grandma Jian. Where would she meet a bad guy?

Chapter 86: Gaming with Master Sheng (1)

Once Jian Yiling finished dinner, she was about to return to her study. At this moment, Yu Xi came over to visit.

“Grandma Jian, I’m looking for Jian Yiling. Is she free tonight? Can I bring her over to play a few games?”

In front of the older generation, Yu Xi was respectful and gentle. He was quite good at gaining their favor.

In addition, he had good grades and went to a good university. He was the child that other parents always compared their own child to.

Grandma Jian had no objection, “Go ask Yiling. If she wants to go with you, I won’t object. However, you must bring her back before eight o’clock.”

Jian Yiling could go over to play, however, she shouldn’t come home late.

As this wasn’t the first time that Yu Xi had asked Jian Yiling to join them for fun and games, Grandma Jian had agreed quite easily. No bad incidents had happened the previous time either.

“No problem,” Yu Xi vouched.

Jian Yiling looked at Yu Xi for a moment. However, she quickly realized that she still owed Zhai Yunsheng a favor. Thus, she agreed to go with Yu Xi.

She followed Yu Xi next door and into the entertainment room.

Yu Xi led her directly into a corner that had a row of computers.

He had indeed brought Jian Yiling over to play games.

However, they were playing together with Zhai Yunsheng.

Zhai Yunsheng was already sitting in front of one of the computers.

When Jian Yiling saw Zhai Yunsheng, the first thing she asked was:

“Have you figured out what you want?”

“Nope.”

Zhai Yunsheng sat on the gaming chair. He held his chin with one hand and smiled at Jian Yiling.

On the side, Yu Xi said, “Yiling, this time I called you over. I want to gain elo1... I begged Master Sheng to carry me. However, he insisted on calling you over to join us before he carried me!”

Sigh... His friend had changed over the years. Why did he want to carry a girl and not him...

Was it that difficult for Master Sheng to help him gain elo...

For him to ask a girl to join them...

To be honest, Yu Xi didn't approve of calling Jian Yiling over to play with them. This was because the game that they wanted to play was a bit violent. It wasn't suitable for a girl like Jian Yiling.

However, Master Sheng had insisted on Jian Yiling joining them. As a result, Yu Xi had no other choice.

Yu Xi looked at Jian Yiling with pleading eyes, “Yiling, please help me! Do this for my sake. Think of it as repayment for posting the chat logs between Ji Ming and Qiu Yizhen okay?”

To gain elo, Yu Xi was ready to do anything.

“You posted them?” Jian Yiling asked. She had initially assumed that it was done by the people that she had been contacted by.

“Yep, I posted them. However, Master Sheng dealt with the matter,” Yu Xi replied. He didn't dare to take Master Sheng's credit. As such, he could only say that he posted the chat logs.

Once she heard this, Jian Yiling's gaze fell on Zhai Yunsheng again.

The man never wore his clothes properly. There were always one or two buttons on his shirt that were undone.

He had a slight smile on his face as he gazed back at her.

“Why, why did you help me again?” Jian Yiling asked.

She hadn’t yet repaid him for the last time.

“Who said I wanted to help you?” Zhai Yunsheng replied. He denied that he helped Jian Yiling in the matter. “Yu Xi said that he didn’t want the girl next door to be pestered by trash. That’s why I helped him.”

When Yu Xi heard this, his eyes widened in shock. When had he said that?

However, he had roasted the delinquent. Master Sheng was correct about that part.

Yu Xi thought about it for a moment before saying, “Why don’t we start playing? I promised Grandma Jian to send her back by eight o’clock. Please cherish the time!”

If they started right now, they could fit in a few more games.

This would determine whether or not he gained elo today.

Jian Yiling didn’t reply. Instead, she sat down into an empty seat next to Zhai Yunsheng.

She adjusted the height of the gaming chair before she turned the computer on.

Chapter 87: Gaming with Master Sheng (2)

Jian Yiling used her actions to tell Zhai Yunsheng and Yu Xi that she agreed to join them.

After she sat down, she turned around and asked, “Which game?”

Yu Xi was speechless. “...”

She agreed to join them without knowing what game they were playing?!

“We’re playing a game called Zerg Invasion. The game is a little violent. Please be mentally prepared,” Yu Xi warned Jian Yiling. He paused for a moment before he convinced himself that the warning wasn’t enough, “If you want, you can turn off your computer once you enter the game. Don’t wear the headphones either, the sound effects are pretty scary.”

The sound effects were especially terrifying when the Zerg was approaching. The effects were realistic and not to be taken as a joke!

Jian Yiling didn’t reply to Yu Xi. She opened the game and clicked the ‘Register’ button.

The last time that she had played this game, she had used Qin Chuan’s account. She hadn’t registered for her own account back then.

When Yu Xi saw Jian Yiling register for an account, his worries deepened.

If Yiling hadn’t played this game before, she would have no idea of how scary this game would be...

If she got scared, how would he explain to Grandma Jian?

Yu Xi suddenly began regretting the decision to bring Jian Yiling over. He shouldn't have agreed to Zhai Yunsheng's request just because he wanted to gain elo!

When she reached the section of entering an ID, Jian Yiling paused for a moment.

Then she randomly typed a string of letters onto the keyboard.

She didn't pay attention to the name at all.

However, before Jian Yiling clicked confirm, Yu Xi stopped her.

"Yiling, write an ID that you can remember. It'll be more convenient for us to add you as a friend as well."

Jian Yiling paused for a moment as she took in Yu Xi's suggestion.

She thereby changed her ID to J10.

Hmmm.. The username was so simple.

Then, Yu Xi glanced over at Zhai Yunsheng's account. Zhai Yunsheng had just entered his ID, ZYS.

Following which, Yu Xi took a look at his own ID: Gang Leader of Ace Shooters.

Emmm... Was it time for him to consider changing his ID?

After players registered, players could pick a character model. There were all sorts of models to choose from. They ranged from female to male to middle-aged men, and even lolitas.

Jian Yiling was about to randomly choose a middle-aged man as her character model.

Once again, Yu Xi stopped her in her tracks. He was about to snatch Jian Yiling's mouse away.

"Yiling, why don't you pick a character that fits your image a little better? In the game, I don't want to call a middle-aged man younger sister. It would feel quite weird..."

Whilst Yu Xi attempted to persuade Jian Yiling, Zhai Yunsheng reached over with his hand and picked the lolita character model for her. Then, he quickly pressed the confirm button.

By the time Jian Yiling turned her head around to look at Zhai Yunsheng, his gaze had returned to his computer.

After Jian Yiling finished registering, she immediately received friend requests from the two people beside her.

Once she accepted their request, she got dragged into their lobby.

This game could be played as a team. When Jian Yiling had played previously, she had played in the single-player mode.

In the multiplayer mode, the minimum number of players in a team was two and the maximum was four.

As of now, the ranks of this game from highest to lowest respectively was: Challenger, Grandmaster, Platinum, Gold, Silver, and Bronze.

Jian Yiling took a glance at Zhai Yunsheng's rank. His rank was Challenger, the highest in the game.

Yu Xi's rank was Platinum. And of course, her newly created account was undoubtedly the lowest rank, Bronze.

Before the game started, Yu Xi once again reminded Jian Yiling, "Yiling, if you get scared, just turn off your computer. Don't worry, Master Sheng is amazing at this game. He'll carry us!"

Chapter 88: Gaming with Master Sheng (3)

Yu Xi thought to himself, even if Jian Yiling didn't do anything, her account would lower the overall matchmaking of the game. As a result, the opponents that they were matched with would be easier to deal with.

Although he wasn't amazing at the game, he could pull his own weight.

And the rest, he could just leave to Master Sheng.

With their current team dynamic, Yu Xi believed that there was hope for him to gain elo.

Jian Yiling didn't reply to Yu Xi. Instead, she put her headphones on and readied up for the game.

After they found a game, the game officially started.

As soon as the game started, Jian Yiling and Zhai Yunsheng rushed to the forefront.

"Yiling, follow me. Don't follow Master Sheng. It's dangerous over there!"

Yu Xi couldn't help but warn Jian Yiling. He called her to come back.

Sigh, why did Master Sheng play like this... There was a girl in their team!

This was definitely the reason why Master Sheng couldn't find a girlfriend. He wasn't considerate at all! He was destined to be alone forever.

After Yu Xi thought about that for a moment, he raised his eyes back to the screen. He saw their team's kill count increase by one.

And the person who had netted the kill was Jian Yiling!

And it was also a headshot!

Yu Xi stared at his screen. He looked at it carefully before confirming that it was indeed his teammate J10 who had gotten the kill.

Huh? Yiling just killed a Zerg?

Once again, whilst Yu Xi sat there in confusion, an announcement popped up.

[Your teammate ZYS used a 98K rifle to headshot a Zerg and earned 60 points.]

Ten seconds later, there was another announcement.

[Your teammate J10 used an M416 rifle to headshot a Zerg and earned 60 points.]

Yu Xi was dumbfounded.

The first time could be written off as a lucky kill.

However, what about the second time?

It was impossible to be lucky enough to get two headshots in a row right?

And plus they weren't even short-ranged kills. They were both mid-range headshots...

In the following few minutes, Yu Xi watched his teammates kill one Zerg after another. J10 killed one, ZYS killed one. And that kept repeating. Their individual scores were the highest amongst the other players. Overall, they were ranked first and second.

Sometimes, Jian Yiling came first. Other times, Zhai Yunsheng ranked first.

Their team score also kept jumping up. As a team, their score was far ahead of the team that ranked second.

Throughout the whole game, Yu Xi didn't do anything. He didn't even get time to see many Zergs.

Any Zerg that appeared in the radius of his team had gotten brutally murdered by his teammates within the span of 5 seconds.

Sometimes, his teammates shot at a Zerg at the same time.

This was the first time Yu Xi had felt that the monsters in the game were 'helpless and weak'.

Whenever he played this game by himself, these monsters were different beasts altogether! They were cruel and vicious...

They were the ones who toyed with him...

The first game ended in fifteen minutes.

And soon, the second game was about to start.

What had occurred in the first game repeated itself in the second game. Throughout the game, Yu Xi got completely carried. He didn't even get to shoot much in that game!

He felt as though he was walking around aimlessly. There was nothing for him to do.

As such, Yu Xi reflected on his life.

Everyone knew that Master Sheng had a heart problem. As a result, he should avoid scary things right?

However, as of now, there was nothing that could shock Master Sheng.

Race cars for other people, exhilarating; for Master Sheng, no reaction.

Horror movies for other people, terrifying; for Master Sheng, no reaction.

Horror games for other people, extreme fear; for Master Sheng, no reaction once again.

As a matter of fact, from the beginning to the end of the event, his heart rate wouldn't even accelerate!

Thus, Master Sheng's heart was not fragile at all! In fact, it was quite strong!

Due to this reason, Yu Xi often doubted his life.

However today, he met another person who made him doubt his entire existence, and that person was — Jian Yiling.

Chapter 89: Gaming with Master Sheng (4)

Why was a young and cute girl this good at this game? Her technique and precision brought men like himself to shame!

She was accurate, unconventional in her positioning, and incredible at predicting incoming abilities!

In a blink of an eye, two hours had passed. Yu Xi's rank had risen from Platinum to Diamond and Jian Yiling's rank had skipped divisions. She had climbed all the way up to Platinum!

The increase in elo depended on a person's individual performance. This was calculated at the end of each game.

As Jian Yiling had incredibly high scores throughout the rounds, her rank had risen more than Yu Xi.

If the current situation were to continue, after a few more games, Jian Yiling's rank could potentially surpass his.

Before she exited the game, Jian Yiling glanced at the leaderboard.

She didn't find it unexpected to see the ID ZYS on there.

He was ranked first on the leaderboard.

"Let's go home," Jian Yiling said with a sweet voice. She turned around and looked at Yu Xi.

Yu Xi also looked back at Jian Yiling. His eyes took in her face that was fair and full of life. In every way he looked at her, she looked like a weak and helpless girl...

Yu Xi couldn't comprehend what had just happened. How was Jian Yiling the same as his teammate J10? The images didn't blend together.

"What are you waiting for?" Zhai Yunsheng asked. His voice was low and sounded unimpressed.

As soon as Yu Xi heard Zhai Yunsheng's voice, he snapped out of his thoughts. He immediately jumped out from his gaming chair and replied, "Yes, yes. I'll go right away."

Yu Xi brought Jian Yiling safely back to the Old Jian Residence and delivered her into Grandma Jian's arms.

Grandma Jian smiled before she asked Yu Xi, "How was it? Was it fun? Did you help my darling win games?"

Yu Xi smiled awkwardly and replied, "Yeah... We did win."

However, he wasn't the one who helped Jian Yiling win games... It was the other way around! Jian Yiling carried him instead!

"Ahh that's good," Grandma Jian said. She lowered her head and asked her granddaughter, "Darling, did you have fun tonight?"

"Yes," Jian Yiling replied softly.

"Oh, that's good. You can go there again next time! You should go there to have fun with brother Yu Xi. Ask him to introduce you to more fun games or perhaps go outside with him to visit places."

Grandma Jian knew that regardless of how much care she could provide for her granddaughter, it wasn't sufficient enough.

Children should play with people in their own age group.

Although Jian Yiling's tutor Qin Chuan did not seem bad, she still didn't know much about him.

Yu Xi was different. He was a child that she trusted relatively more.

The only fault in this arrangement was the gap between Yu Xi and Jian Yiling's age.

Due to this factor, Grandma Jian turned around to ask for Yu Xi's opinion, "Yu Xi, if you have time these days, could you take Yiling out occasionally? I don't have enough energy to take my darling to places like the amusement park."

Even though Grandma Jian was in good health, she couldn't keep up with rides and games that needed a lot of energy.

She couldn't ask her granddaughter to follow her around every day to drink tea, appreciate the beauty of flowers, and watch the news.

"Of course I have time. I don't have much to do these days."

Yu Xi definitely had time for Jian Yiling. If they played Zerg Invasion together, Jian Yiling could carry him!

If Jian Yiling and Master Sheng both carried him, he could reach Grandmaster in no time!

Yu Xi elaborated on his previous sentence, "If Miss Jian doesn't mind, I can come here often to play with her."

If she didn't mind that he was bad at the game.

After he finished speaking, Grandma Jian and Yu Xi both looked at Jian Yiling.

Jian Yiling paused for a moment before she replied, "I don't mind."

It was actually true that she didn't mind hanging out with Yu Xi.

“Okay, it’s decided then,” Grandma Jian said. “Beginning from tomorrow, you can spend less time in your study room. Although you shouldn’t go over to play games every day, you can head over two or three times during the week. One or two hours at night sounds good. It’s important to have a balance between work and play. During the weekends, if Yu Xi has time, he can take you to fun places such as the amusement park.”

Chapter 90: Sweater for Yujie

The next morning, Jian Yiling put a paper bag into Grandma Jian’s hands.

“Please give this to Yujie,” Jian Yiling asked. She still wasn’t used to calling someone else brother yet.

She had finished knitting Jian Yujie’s sweater. However, she didn’t know when she would be free to give him it. As such, she wanted her grandma to pass it on for her.

Grandma Jian opened the paper bag and took a look at what was inside. It was a gray sweater.

It was similar to the one that she had made for Jian Yuncheng. Both were turtleneck sweaters that had a simple design. Despite the simpleness, the craftsmanship could withstand careful appreciation.

Jian Yiling had been knitting in the last few days. Grandma Jian had seen her knitting on the way to and from school.

Grandma Jian asked jokingly, “So Yuncheng gets a sweater because it’s his birthday. Now Yujie gets one as well. When am I going to get a sweater that was knitted by my dear granddaughter? Sweaters knitted by you will definitely be super nice and warm.”

Grandpa Jian, who sat next to Grandma Jian, turned around to tease his wife, “Wait, why does our breakfast taste so sour? I smell jealousy in the air.”

Grandma Jian glared at Grandpa Jian, “Focus on eating old man!”

Grandpa Jian laughed before he told Jian Yiling, “Knitting sweaters is quite tiring. You’re already tired from studying every day. Grandpa doesn’t want you to knit anymore sweaters. Forget about your grandma. Let her be jealous. After a while, she’ll get used to it!”

Jian Yiling replied with a quiet voice, “It’s fine.”

Knitting sweaters was not a tiring task for Jian Yiling. It didn’t require much brainpower.

This prompted Grandma Jian to say, “What do you mean you’re fine? Take a good look at yourself! Your grandpa is right, don’t tire yourself out. Go to bed early tonight. If you can’t finish your homework, it’s fine. If the teacher asks you about it, tell him to come to talk to me. Grandma will go to your school and confront them. Why do they think it’s okay to assign so much homework to their students? Only teachers who don’t explain properly in class assign so much homework to their students!”

“I’m fine,” Jian Yiling repeated.

“Okay, okay, you’re fine,” Grandma Jian echoed with a smile.

After Grandma Jian sent Jian Yiling to school, she asked the chauffeur to drive her to He Yan's house.

She was going to personally give the paper bag to Yujie.

On the way there, Grandma Jian asked the chauffeur, "Is there pen and paper in the car?"

"Yes, they're in the storage box."

"Find a place where you can park. And then pass me the pen and paper."

The chauffeur followed Grandma Jian's instructions.

Once Grandma Jian got the paper and pen, she started to write a note.

"Grandma Jian, can't you ask Mrs. He Yan to pass on the bag?"

"You don't understand. He Yan thinks about matters too much. She will think too much into the simple and pure sibling relationship that Yujie and Yiling have. She might think and do unnecessary things. There's no point in telling her."

Grandma Jian felt that this was just a simple matter between cousins. However, if He Yan thought about it, it might turn into something related to personal interest.

"Then you could send a message to young master Yuije. In that case, he will know about it and nothing bad will happen."

"If I send a message to him, wouldn't that spoil the surprise? I wrote a note and will hid it in the sweater. He will understand when he sees it. If that boy knows that his cousin knitted him a sweater, he'd be so incredibly happy."

Grandma Jian had finished writing a paragraph.

As Grandma Jian came from a scholarly family, her handwriting was immaculate.

Part of the message read: This sweater was knitted by Yiling. She used the past few nights to knit this sweater for you. Winter is coming, please pay attention to your health.