

From Sidekick to Bigshot

Chapter 11: Jian Yuncheng Has A Fever

Did he come to Hengyuan city? There weren't many descriptions of supporting characters for this period of time in the original novel. For this reason, even Jian Yiling didn't know why this man appeared at Hengyuan City at this time.

She didn't know what sort of ending this man would have either. She also didn't know how the conflict between him and the male lead got resolved. This was because she didn't yet have time to read the ending. When she read up to the part where Jian Yiling died, an accident had happened at the institute and thus, she got sent to this world.

The only thing she knew was that this man had a bad temper and a bad reputation.

The way he did things was unreasonable and never considered the consequences. He didn't care about anything and that included his own life.

He wasn't afraid of death. It was his family who was afraid of his death.

There was a saying in Beijing. Fear not the Heavens nor the Earth but fear Master Sheng saying his heart hurts.

As soon as Master Sheng said his heart hurts, the Zhai family would go into disarray and other people would follow them in great commotion.

It was very late when they finished drinking tea. Grandma Jian still didn't want to let Jian Yiling go back.

"Wen Nuan needs to take care of Yunnao. You're busy at the company. Why don't you leave my darling here with me?" Grandma Jian convinced as she wanted to keep Jian Yiling.

"Yuncheng got a private tutor for Yiling. She needs to have her studies tomorrow."

"Then why don't you ask that teacher to come here and tutor Yiling instead?" Grandma Jian said. She didn't think of it as an issue. It didn't matter as much as her darling.

"Mum..." Jian Shuxing started. His expression was very helpless and he looked at Grandma Jian for help.

Yiling had only just become obedient for a few days. If he were to let her grandma take care of her, goodness knows what she will become like. What if she turned back to what she was?

“Okay, if you miss Yiling, you can ask her to come over for a few days in a week or two.”

Grandpa Jian spoke up to stop Grandma Jian’s thought. This allowed Jian Yiling to go home.

In the next few days, Jian Yiling stayed home. If she wasn’t in her second brother’s study, she was receiving tutoring from Qin Chuan.

This morning, when Jian Yuncheng got up, he felt an unbalance in his body. His throat was hot. He wanted to speak but he found out that he could only make hoarse sounds.

Jian Yuncheng felt that his entire body was hot.

Jian Yuncheng assumed that he most likely caught a cold or fever. It was most likely the flu that has been going around recently.

At this time, his father had already gone to the company and his mother was still at the hospital looking after Yunnao.

And thus, Jian Yuncheng went to lie down again. He thought that maybe he would feel better if he lied down a bit more.

Amid his confusion and bewilderment, his door opened. A petite figure entered the door.

She crept to his side on her tiptoes and placed her soft little hand on his forehead.

Jian Yuncheng vaguely knew that it was his sister Jian Yiling.

But he didn’t know what she was going to do.

After a while, Jian Yiling left the room.

Jian Yuncheng had assumed that she had left, not to come back. However, it didn’t take long for Jian Yiling to return.

She held something in her hand.

The cold object was then placed on his forehead. This woke Jian Yuncheng up completely.

After seeing the figure that was busy at the side of the bed, Jian Yuncheng's eyes were puzzled and filled with confusion.

Jian Yiling passed him antipyretic and anti-inflammatory medicine.

"How did you know that I am sick?"

Jian Yuncheng's voice was hoarse. It was very difficult for him to make noise. It seemed as though speaking another sentence would use up all the energy in his body.

"You didn't get up early."

Jian Yuncheng's life and routines were incredibly regular. He would wake up at the same time every day.

