

Sidekick 131

Chapter 131: Cousin Jian Yumin (1)

The man who appeared in front of her was quite tall. He had long legs and hair that was dyed ash gray. He also had a diamond earring on one ear.

He was fair-skinned and had quite a pretty face. It seemed as though his eyes had a constant smile to them. The aura that he gave off was sexy and charming.

He looked just like how he did on posters and albums. Incredibly attractive and alluring.

Jian Yumin leaned sideways against the door frame and called out to Jian Yiling, "Crybaby."

The sound of Jian Yumin's voice was also incredibly attractive. People often commented that listening to such a voice made their 'ears feel pregnant'.

Jian Yiling looked straight at Jian Yumin. She wondered why he was calling her that name.

"You cried when I hugged you. Then you also cried after I teased you for a bit. Do you not think that you're a crybaby?" Jian Yumin elaborated.

It had been a long time since Jian Yumin and Jian Yiling had seen one another.

Jian Yumin was eleven years older than Jian Yiling. When Jian Yiling was a baby, she would cry whenever he hugged or teased her.

However, whenever he teased and playfully bullied Jian Yujie, that kid would always giggle and laugh at him.

And thus, Jian Yumin had quite a profound impression of this strange creature that was a 'younger sister'. And that was, she loved to cry.

"You also cried, when you were young." Jian Yiling retorted with a low voice.

"You haven't seen that before."

As Jian Yumin was eleven years older than Jian Yiling, he was determined to not admit that he had also cried when he was young.

After Jian Yiling heard Jian Yumin's words, she turned around and simply walked away.

There was no point in having any more discussions.

As soon as Jian Yiling left, Jian Yumin's eyebrows furrowed a little. After a moment, he returned back to his room.

"Brother Yumin, what were you doing just then? Why did you suddenly stop playing the guitar?"

In the room, Jian Yumin had been video calling with the rest of his group members. They were discussing the new song that they had planned to release.

"Nothing much," Jian Yumin replied. However, after a moment, he couldn't help but ask his group members a question, "Do any of you guys have a younger sister?"

"I don't have a younger sister. However, I do have a younger brother."

"I'm an only child."

"I have an older sister."

"..."

One by one, the members of the group answered his question.

"What's wrong, Brother Yumin? Why did you suddenly ask such a question?"

One of the group members asked in curiosity.

"I have a younger sister. She's quite adorable. However, every time I went near her, she started crying. Her eyes became red and tears started to flow out of her eyes. I don't even know why. Now that she's grown up a little, I thought that I could finally have a proper conversation with her. However, when I went to talk to her just now, she ran away again. I thought by now, she wouldn't be as timid as before..."

Jian Yumin didn't understand how a 'younger sister' functioned.

However, even though his younger sister grew up quite a bit, she still remained small and cute. This made him want to dote on her even more.

Furthermore, when he came back from his band tour, Jian Yujie had bragged about how he often hung out with Yiling. He also kept telling him about how he got a gift from Yiling.

Although Jian Yumin wouldn't admit it, as soon as he got the chance, he moved into the Old Jian Residence.

He didn't want to stay at home anyways. His mother would often scold him for hours on end. As a result, he might as well move somewhere else that was quiet and peaceful.

"Brother Yumin, why don't you sweet talk her in the same way as you do to your female fans? Or are you afraid that she won't be affected by your words?"

"Yeah, that's a good idea. The age range of your fanbase starts from eight years old and goes all the way to eighty. As long as your sister is in that range, it'll be fine."

The members of the group got along quite well. As a result, they often teased one another.

"Could you guys be a little more serious? When have I sweet-talked a female fan? I don't have such a skill okay?"

Jian Yumin felt that he had never sweet-talked or coaxed a female fan. What was the point in doing that anyway? He did what he had to do. And that was singing and performing.

Chapter 132: Cousin Jian Yumin (2)

Coaxing or sweet-talking? That wasn't something that he did.

Especially not to his fans.

However... He could try that with Yiling... Jian Yumin tried to imagine Jian Yiling pouting at him. It was an incredibly cute image. And thus, he came to the conclusion that it was probably worth a try.

The other members of his group continued to encourage him:

"It doesn't matter whether or not you have this skill. The important thing here is coaxing your sister. But then again, now that I think about it, your sister is probably quite good-looking, right? After all, with your appearance, I'd assume that good looks run in the family."

"Hmm... Brother Yumin, why don't you invite us over to your house for a day? Let us see your sister!"

"Yeah, I like that suggestion as well! Let's all go to Brother Yumin's house."

Without hesitation, Jian Yumin decisively refused their suggestion, "Go away! Stay away from that thought! Are we still planning to write a new song or not?"

"Yeah, we are. However, why don't we come over and write a new song at your house? Isn't that a good idea?"

"Yeah, that sounds good."

Jian Yumin took one look at the seemingly handsome faces on his computer screen. At that moment, he felt that they were about to turn into wolves.

Once again, Jian Yumin decisively refused their suggestion, "My house isn't that big of a place! It wouldn't accommodate all of you!"

###

During dinner time, Jian Yiling and Jian Yumin sat down at the same table.

There was not much conversation throughout dinner. After dinner, the four of them sat down together on the sofa to have a casual conversation whilst drinking tea. Grandma Jian immediately began to interrogate Jian Yumin.

"Yumin, you've been away for quite a few years. Do you have a girlfriend?"

"The contract I signed with the agency doesn't allow for romantic relationships."

Jian Yumin immediately used his contract as an excuse to prevent his grandma from matchmaking him with anyone.

Grandma Jian took a deep breath before saying, "Ahh... You brats are all so obnoxious!"

Not only were none of them cute, none of her grandsons were even finding her a cute granddaughter-in-law!

What was the use of having them?

Grandpa Jian couldn't help but make fun of Grandma Jian, "Why are you complaining about your grandsons not finding a girlfriend? Your granddaughter hasn't found a boyfriend either."

“Hey old man. Did I ask you to talk? Plus, what nonsense are you saying? Our darling is still young. How can she get a boyfriend?”

Grandma Jian’s attitude immediately changed.

It was okay for her own grandson to go out and abduct someone else’s granddaughter.

However, it was not okay for someone else’s grandson to abduct her granddaughter!

Grandpa Jian couldn’t help but shake his head, “When I see you like this, I can’t help but think that you’re not going to allow Yiling to marry off. And even if she marries someone, it’d be that kid called Yu Xi who lives next door. You would have to make sure that she still stays close to you.”

Although Grandpa Jian was joking, Grandma Jian considered his words quite seriously, “Hmm... That’s not a bad idea. I watched that kid grow up. He’s not a bad person. Furthermore, Yu Xi’s parents are not bad either. They wouldn’t treat their daughter-in-law badly. They also live quite close to us. I’ll be able to see Yiling every day.”

All of a sudden, the topic had changed from Jian Yumin to Jian Yiling. Jian Yiling was quite confused about why the topic had shifted from Jian Yumin not finding a girlfriend to her in such a short span of time.

Although they were talking about her, Jian Yiling merely sat there and listened to them.

Jian Yumin turned around to take a look at Jian Yiling. When he saw her holding a cup of tea, he said, “You should drink less tea. Tea is a diuretic. When you were younger, you soaked a pair of my pants in your urine.”

Jian Yumin remembered this event quite clearly. He was carrying Jian Yiling around when she was a baby and she had soaked his pants with urine. After wetting his pants, she started to cry again.

Although Yiling was quite cute when she cried, whenever she cried, someone else would take her away from him.

“Cough...”

When Jian Yiling heard Jian Yumin’s words, she choked on the tea that she was sipping.

Chapter 133: Found the Surveillance

Grandma Jian couldn’t help but sigh when she saw the scene in front of her. She didn’t expect that after so many years, Jian Yumin still didn’t like Yiling.

Grandma Jian could still faintly remember that Jian Yumin and Jian Yiling were incredibly ‘incompatible’ when they were younger.

She didn’t know the reason why Jian Yiling always cried when she was held by Jian Yumin.

Furthermore, Jian Yumin had always avoided Jian Yiling.

However, the two of them never had any real conflicts. Other than coining it as 'incompatible', Grandma Jian couldn't use any other word to describe their relationship.

However, she hadn't expected them to continue to disagree with one another now that they had grown up.

Sigh... Even if Yumin didn't like Yiling, he still shouldn't bring up a childhood incident to embarrass her! Yiling was a young lady now!

When Jian Yumin received Grandma Jian's reproachful gaze, he couldn't help but feel like he did something wrong. However, he didn't know where he had gone wrong...

He only wanted to talk to his sister...

###

He Yan didn't know what was wrong with her home internet. All of a sudden, it had stopped working.

As a result, she decided to call a handyman over.

The people she had contacted had arrived faster than expected. Furthermore, three of them had come at once.

They quickly checked the interior and exterior of her house.

Their inspection ranged from the circuit lines to the installations in the house to even the equipment. Nothing was skipped.

The inspection lasted for more than an hour before it came to an end.

He Yan wasn't proficient in this area. As a result, she didn't say anything until her home internet was fixed. After it was fixed, she merely paid the costs before letting the three of them go.

As soon as they left He Yan's house, the three of them got onto a commercial vehicle.

Then, one of them took out his phone and texted someone named 'Dr. F.S'.

[We found the surveillance video for you. We made a copy of the surveillance. We will send it over to you right now.]

The network outage at He Yan's house was deliberately arranged by them.

When He Yan had called for a handyman, they had intercepted the phone call. By doing so, they could impersonate the role of a handyman.

Under the guise of detecting a network issue within the house, they searched for the location where He Yan stored the memory card.

The three of them had also carried professional detection equipment with them.

Amongst the three people who went to He Yan's house, one of them was a computer expert, another was a psychologist and the final person was incredibly proficient in unpicking locks.

The final person tagged along because they were worried that He Yan would have locked up the memory card.

After they found the memory card, they didn't take the card away. Instead, they made a copy of the original video and left the memory card in its original location. They didn't want to alert He Yan that something was off.

At that time, Jian Yiling was in her study dealing with a few matters. When she received the message, she clicked on it and found that there was a video attached.

Inside the video, there were two people. Jian Yunnao and Jian Yiling.

The two of them had been arguing at the top of a flight of stairs. Although there was no sound in the surveillance, she could tell from their expressions and actions that they were arguing quite fiercely.

There had also been many times where the two of them had pulled and tugged at one another.

They were standing quite close to one another.

However, what came next was the main point of the surveillance. When Jian Yunnao had become incredibly angry, he had tried walking away. However, he misstepped and fell backward.

At that instant, Jian Yiling reached out to grab him.

Her action had the obvious intent of pulling Jian Yunnao back up.

If the previous part of the clip had not been played, then it would have looked like Jian Yiling had pushed Jian Yunnao. A picture that was frozen in that time frame would indeed cause people to misunderstand.

However, when the entire clip was played, it could clearly prove that Jian Yiling was innocent.

Not only had Jian Yiling not pushed Jian Yunnao, but she had tried to pull him back instead. However, as the incident had happened suddenly, she didn't manage to grab him in time.

Chapter 134: Agreed to Perform the Surgery

As soon as Jian Yiling finished watching the video, she sent a message back to the other party:

[I'll accept your terms. However, we'll have to set another time for a talk.]

[Okay, that's not a problem at all. Take care of the things on your side first. However, we sincerely hope that Dr. F.S will have time to discuss our case in the next week.]

The other party didn't want to push Jian Yiling. They decided to give Jian Yiling some time to deal with her own matters.

[Okay.] Since Jian Yiling had promised them, she wouldn't break her promise.

After Jian Yiling finished contacting the other party, she started to flip through her contacts.

She didn't know who she should send this video to. Who could prove her innocence?

Jian Yiling's eyes stayed on Jian Yuncheng's name for quite a while. However, after a while, she still hadn't clicked on his name.

Jian Yiling knew that she had to find more evidence. She also knew what was the most efficient way to solve the problem.

However, she didn't know how to discuss this matter with Jian Yuncheng and the others.

Jian Yiling didn't know much about family ties and affection. She could only guess that everyone in her family would probably feel upset when they watched this video. Of course, that would include Grandma Jian.

Jian Yiling still remembered what Jian Yuncheng had said to her. He had told her that he didn't want to believe that she would hurt someone in her family. However, at the same time, he had also said that he didn't want to believe that Yunnao would have accused her either.

In a way, he had told her, no matter what the truth was, their family would be in suffering.

Jian Yiling sat there in silence for a while. Then, she switched to a different chat app.

This was a software that had been developed for their research institution's use. Communication between people from the research institution was done here. They didn't use any other software for chatting.

Jian Yiling sent a message to the person of contact: [I accept the case on the nerve repair surgery of the hand.]

Maybe, it would be better to release the video after Jian Yunnao's hand had healed. To a certain degree, the impact of the truth would be softened.

The person of contact quickly sent a message back to Jian Yiling: [We were hoping that you would take the case before. However, now that you have another case that you're taking on, we don't want you to be too busy.]

Jian Yiling had already taken on Qin Chuan's mother's case with Cheng Yi. It was a case of a rare disease in the blood. She would be quite tight on time if she were to take on another case.

Furthermore, Jian Yiling wasn't at the institution every day of the week.

Her workload had already exceeded her requirements.

The institution wasn't ready to kill the goose that laid golden eggs. As a result, the person of contact hoped that Jian Yiling could arrange her workload reasonably.

However, what the person of contact did not know was Jian Yiling had planned to take on three cases. The case of Qin Chuan's mother with Cheng Yi, the nerve repair surgery of the hand, and the case that she had just accepted in exchange for the video.

Jian Yiling paused for a moment to think. However, in the next, she typed: [Still accept.]

The person of contact couldn't do anything about the current situation. Initially, they had tried everything to persuade her to accept the case. However, she had declined.

And now, everything that they said couldn't stop her from taking on the case...

After the person of contact confirmed with Jian Yiling, they started to notify the patient's family about relevant procedures.

The person who answered the phone was Jian Yuncheng. When Hong Baizhang had helped in submitting the application, he had filled in Jian Yuncheng's details.

"Mr. Jian, we're here to notify you that your brother's case has been accepted by the relevant personnel in our institution..."

The institution required the patient's family to go through all the relevant procedures.

After he finished the call, Jian Yuncheng immediately told his family the good news.

For the Jian family, this was incredible news.

Even Jian Shuxing couldn't help but have red eyes.

His son's hand could be saved. Everything would be fine again.

And without a doubt, Jian Yunnao had the biggest reaction.

Chapter 135: Yiling Falls Sick (1)

Jian Yunnao had been depressed in the last few days. The incidents that he had gone through one after another had completely destroyed his faith and mentality.

He had followed his brother around like a zombie. It was as though he didn't know his purpose for living.

If it weren't for the possibility that his hand might get better, he probably wouldn't even have the courage and will to keep on living.

However, a piece of good news had suddenly arrived. His surgery had been confirmed.

Jian Yunnao couldn't help but laugh.

However, tears streamed out of his eyes as he laughed.

Jian Shuxing, Wen Nuan, and Jian Yuncheng all looked at him as he cried. Although they had a grave expression on their faces, they were all incredibly relieved.

After a while, when Jian Yunnao finally calmed down, Jian Shuxing turned around and said to Jian Yuncheng:

"We must ensure that this operation goes well. If it does turn out well, we really need to thank that surgeon."

"I know that." Jian Yuncheng didn't need a reminder from his father. He knew what he had to do.

After the surgery was completed successfully, they would definitely pay the surgeon generously.

###

The next morning, Jian Yiling didn't get up at the same time that she usually did.

Grandma Jian headed over to Jian Yiling's room and knocked on her door. There was no response.

"Darling, did you oversleep?"

"Darling, Grandma is a little worried about you. I'm coming in, okay?"

When Grandma Jian heard no reply, she opened the door and headed inside.

Jian Yiling's room was entirely pink. She had a large princess bed. The large bed made her body appear smaller as she had curled up into a ball. Her blankets had been wrapped up around her.

Grandma Jian hurried forward and lifted some of the blankets off Jian Yiling. She was shocked when she touched Jian Yiling's forehead.

"Why is it so hot?"

Grandma Jian started to shout in a panic: "Yumin! Old man! Yumin! Come over here!"

Jian Yumin was in the room next door. When Grandma Jian had called for him, he had been sleeping in. However, when he heard Grandma Jian's voice, he immediately ran out of his room with his dark gray nightgown. He didn't even have time to put on his slippers.

"Yumin, Yiling had a fever! She's burning up!"

Fever?

Jian Yumin hurried forward and picked Jian Yiling up from her blankets.

As he was in a rush, he grabbed a blanket that had been wrapped around Jian Yiling's body when he picked her up.

"Tell the chauffeur to get ready to drive to the hospital."

Jian Yumin ordered as he carried Jian Yiling downstairs.

"Ugh..."

When Jian Yiling felt that someone was carrying her, she began to resist in her half-asleep and half-awake state.

"Shhh... Be good. It's your brother. You're having a fever. I'm taking you to the hospital. Don't be scared. I'm not going to bully you."

Jian Yumin assumed that he had left a bad impression on Jian Yiling. He thought that was the reason why she resisted him.

Whilst he carried Jian Yiling to the car, Jian Yumin attempted to comfort her.

Grandma Jian hastily followed after him. She couldn't care whether or not Grandpa Jian kept up with her or not. She insisted on the chauffeur to drive to the hospital as fast as possible.

It didn't matter how fast he drove. She would pay up all the violation tickets and fines that racked up.

Although Jian Yumin held Jian Yiling in his arms, his mind was still not at peace. Jian Yiling had her burrows tightly together and a heavy look on her face.

His sister was lighter than he expected. He felt that if he held her any tighter, he would accidentally snap her fragile body.

This was the first time that she didn't cry when he held her. However, he would probably prefer her to be crying than to be sick.

When they arrived at the hospital, the doctor had told them that it was a common cold. She had a high degree of fever of 39.5 degrees Celsius and developed gastroenteritis.

The doctor immediately prescribed medicine for Jian Yiling and hooked her up to a drip.

It took a while for Jian Yiling's burrows to gradually loosen. However, her small face was still pale and bloodless.

Chapter 136: Yiling Falls Sick (2)

"Why is her temperature not going down?"

Every so often, Jian Yumin would touch Jian Yiling's forehead. More than half the drip had been depleted, yet Jian Yiling's temperature was still quite high.

Grandma Jian was incredibly anxious as well. However, she knew that it was useless to be anxious. Medicine didn't become effective immediately.

Jian Yiling's body felt heavy. She tossed around as she had a nightmare.

In her nightmare, she was Jian Yiling from the original novel. She dreamt that when she became seriously ill in the hospital, she had opened her phone. However, as she scrolled through her phone contacts, she came to the realization that there was no one who she could contact.

In her nightmare, she knew that she was about to die. However, she didn't know who to say her last words to. Who would listen to her?

All of a sudden, she woke up from her dream. However, she saw that she was in the exact same hospital room.

"Are you awake?"

Jian Yumin's voice beside her interrupted her thoughts.

Jian Yiling turned her head to look at him.

Jian Yumin was still in his pajamas. He looked at her with an expression filled with worry.

Grandma Jian also got up from the sofa in the hospital room.

"My darling, how are you doing?"

Grandma Jian asked as she walked over.

Suddenly, Jian Yiling realized that she had fallen sick.

She had forgotten that her current body and immune system was weak. It couldn't handle the few hours of rest that she had every night.

"I'm fine."

As Jian Yiling spoke, her voice was softer than usual. She articulated her words with quite some difficulty.

"What do you mean you're fine? You're evidently not fine! The doctor said that you had been burning up for quite some while. As a result, you're still feverish right now. Did you just put up with your fever throughout the night?" Grandma Jian asked. Her voice sounded pained and upset.

Grandma Jian's guess was correct. Jian Yiling had been busy until one in the morning. At that time, she felt that she was becoming ill.

However, she didn't want to disturb her family, so she went to sleep.

When Jian Yiling didn't respond, Grandma Jian knew that she guessed correctly.

Grandma Jian was on the verge of tears as she looked at Jian Yiling: "I'm so angry with you! If you're sick, why don't you tell me? I'm still young! I wouldn't get upset if you wake me up in the middle of the night. However, you had a fever for so long that you've now developed gastroenteritis! I guess that you'll only be eating congee for the next few days! I won't give you anything good to eat!"

After Grandma Jian finished speaking, she turned around and walked to the hospital corridor to wait for the housekeeper. She had requested the housekeeper to bring food that was preserved in honey, candy, snacks, and so on.

After Grandma Jian left, Jian Yumin looked at Jian Yiling and said: "I don't know what you eat on a daily basis. How are you still so light after you've grown up? It didn't even take much effort to carry you here"

Jian Yiling's gaze went to Jian Yumin's pajamas, slippers, and hair.

His ash-gray hair was a mess. It looked like a chicken coop.

She realized that he must have been in quite a hurry if he didn't even have time to change his clothes and brush his hair.

He was an idol. If someone were to take a photo of him right now, it'd be blackmail material.

"Thank... you."

It was hard for Jian Yiling to speak with a dry throat.

Jian Yumin couldn't help but smile at Jian Yiling. "You don't need to thank me. If you want to thank me, get well as soon as possible. Look at the look on your face right now! It's incredibly ugly."

After Jian Yiling finished speaking, he paused for a moment. He realized that his words may have been quite inconsiderate.

Then he added, “I mean you look better when you’re not pale and bloodless. Don’t worry, you’re not ugly right now.”

Jian Yumin knew that he didn’t know how to coax and sweet-talk girls. As a result, he asked:

“Hey, if you’re bored, I can sing for you. It usually costs money for others to listen to me sing.”

Chapter 137: Yiling Falls Sick (3)

After he finished speaking, Jian Yumin began to hum a song.

Jian Yumin had a beautiful voice. It sounded even better when he sang.

Typically, Jian Yumin sang songs that expressed a lot of emotions. The vibe that was given off as he sang was gentle and affectionate.

Although Jian Yiling didn’t have an ear for music, she still recognized that the song was incredibly beautiful. It felt like a warm stream of sunshine that flowed into one’s heart.

After he finished singing a song, Jian Yumin smiled and asked Jian Yiling: “Was it nice? Was it good enough to charge you?”

Jian Yiling nodded before asking, “How much?”

Jian Yumin paused for a moment. He had said it as a joke. He hadn’t expected Jian Yiling to actually pay him.

If it did come down to money, it cost hundreds and thousands of dollars to ask Jian Yumin to sing at a concert.

Jian Yumin smiled and said, “I’ll give you a discount as you’re my sister. \$8.88, what do you think? It’s quite an auspicious number and a fair price as well.”

Jian Yiling nodded before she reached out her hand to ask Jian Yumin to pass over her phone.

“Don’t use your phone when you’re lying down. If you drop it, it’ll hit your face.”

After Jian Yumin finished speaking, he took a look at Jian Yiling’s face. In less than a second, he gave in.

The housekeeper had brought over everything that Jian Yiling typically used on a daily basis. Of course, this included her mobile phone.

After she got her phone, Jian Yiling added Jian Yumin as a friend. Then, she sent him a red envelope.

Jian Yumin opened the red envelope. It was \$8.88. Not a penny more, not a penny less.

He couldn’t help but smile when he saw the red envelope.

“How about this, I’ll sing a few more songs for you. Then, I technically can earn quite a bit of money for this morning.”

“Mhmm.” Jian Yiling replied. She agreed to the suggestion.

Jian Yumin continued to sing for Jian Yiling.

After every song, Jian Yiling sent him a red envelope that enclosed \$8.88.

By the time Grandma Jian and the housekeeper returned, Jian Yumin had already received 5 red envelopes from Jian Yiling.

His earnings came to a grand total of \$44.40.

Grandma Jian and the housekeeper had brought over a ton of food. There was indeed plain congee, however, there were also a lot of other foods.

“Do you want congee or do you want millet porridge?” Jian Yumin asked Jian Yiling.

As of now, Jian Yiling could only eat light foods. As a result, she could only choose between congee and millet porridge. She could only eat the rest of the foods when she got a bit better.

“Millet porridge.”

After Jian Yiling made a decision, Jian Yumin raised Jian Yiling’s hospital bed. Then, he scooped a spoonful of porridge next to Jian Yiling’s mouth.

Jian Yiling felt rather awkward. “I can do it myself.”

She had never experienced being fed by anyone else before.

“What if you can’t hold the spoon properly? It’ll be more troublesome if you spill it. It’s better for me to feed you.”

Jian Yumin insisted that he would feed Jian Yiling.

Jian Yiling had no choice but to listen. She took a small bite of the spoonful of porridge that was brought to her mouth.

As Jian Yumin was feeding her, Jian Shuxing, Wen Nuan, Jian Yuncheng, and Jian Yunnao arrived.

It was Grandma Jian who had contacted them.

Wen Nuan immediately walked over to Jian Yiling’s side. She looked at the pale face of her daughter and felt inexplicably saddened before asking: “Yiling, are you feeling better?”

Her voice trembled as she spoke. Tears flowed out of her eyes unconsciously.

Jian Shuxing and Jian Yuncheng stood near the doorway. Both of them were frowning as they watched the scene in front of them.

Jian Yunnao didn’t enter the hospital room. He had been requested to wait outside.

As he stood outside the door, he felt quite upset. He could only glance at the situation inside the room from a distance.

The words of his elder brother rang in his ears.

His mother’s tears, his father’s depression, and...

Jian Yunnao's eyes swept across the room. They didn't stop on Jian Yiling, however, his eyes still saw her small and pale face

Chapter 138: Yiling Falls Sick (4)

He remembered that not long ago, they had been a happy family.

However, that one incident had changed everything forever.

His hand, his life, and their relationship had been ruined.

And the cause of all of this was Mo Shiyun. She was someone that he had once trusted so much.

However, reality had told him that this girl was a hypocrite. She wasn't worthy of his trust.

As Jian Yunnao thought about this, he didn't know how to deal with the situation in front of him.

Inside the hospital room, the rest of them spoke to Jian Yiling for quite a while.

Wen Nuan had insisted on staying back to take care of Jian Yiling. However, Grandma Jian didn't agree to such an agreement:

"Yumin and I can take care of our darling. You don't need to worry about it. Don't you have to arrange things over at the other hospital? Go do that first."

Grandma Jian knew that Jian Yunnao was about to have an operation. As a result, she intended for Wen Nuan to deal with Jian Yunnao's matters first.

She didn't want her to worry about both things at once.

Grandma Jian didn't want Wen Nuan to stay by Jian Yiling's side if she was just going to think about Jian Yunnao's situation. That wouldn't do anyone any good. It would be better if she just left.

However, Wen Nuan was insisting on staying. She didn't want to leave. Her daughter's face was still bloodless.

Jian Yuncheng spoke up: "Grandma, why don't you just let my mother stay back? I'll take care of the situation on the other end."

As such, Grandma Jian couldn't say anything else to prevent Wen Nuan from staying. "Okay, I hope that you can manage."

At this moment, a tall woman walked into Jian Yiling's hospital room.

The way she walked was incredibly menacing. It appeared as though she was walking with the wind.

There was a man who trailed after the woman. He was wearing gold-rimmed glasses.

The eyes of the Jian family were filled with surprise.

As soon as Luo Xiuen entered the room, she rushed over to Jian Yiling. She didn't care about the rest of the people who were standing in the room. She pushed Jian Yumin aside to say:

“What happened? How did you become sick? Are you still burning up?”

Luo Xiuen touched Jian Yiling’s forehead in a practice manner.

“It’s still warm.” Luo Xiuen said. She picked up Jian Yiling’s medical records from the bedside table and flicked through the pages.

Behind her, Cheng Yi cautiously pulled Luo Xiuen. He attempted to remind her to pay attention to her surroundings, “Sister En, Yiling only has a fever.”

There was no point in checking the medical records for common cold and fever. What medicine could she even prescribe?

Luo Xiuen brushed off Cheng Yi’s words. She turned around and asked Jian Yiling: “Have you done a CT? What about magnetic resonance imaging? Also, don’t forget about an electrocardiogram.”

“Sister En, a CT is enough... It’s a bit too much to consider the other ones...”

Cheng Yi continued to remind Luo Xiuen in a low voice. He pushed up his glasses and swept his eyes around the room.

Everyone else was staring at them with a strange and puzzled look.

“Ahem, sorry. We’re Yiling’s friends. We don’t mean any ill intent.” Cheng Yi explained.

Cheng Yi knew that Jian Yiling had kept her family in the dark about joining their institution. As a result, Cheng Yi only said that he was Jian Yiling’s friend. He didn’t want to reveal the fact that they were colleagues.

Jian Yuncheng looked at Cheng Yi and Luo Xiuen for a while. He felt that both of them looked quite familiar.

Jian Shuxing also felt the same thing.

At that moment, Hong Baizhang rushed into the room. He was the director of the Tongde Private Hospital.

“Dr. Cheng and Dr. Luo, why didn’t you tell me that you were going to visit?”

If it weren’t for Professor Xu’s phone call, he wouldn’t have even known that Cheng Yi and Luo Xiuen had come to visit their hospital. He had been told that a very important person from their institution was in their hospital.

Chapter 139: Yiling’s Friends (1)

“Ahem ahem.” Cheng Yi gently coughed twice to remind Luo Xiuen of the situation. Luo Xiuen had been concentrating on Jian Yiling.

Luo Xiuen raised her head to look at Hong Baizhang. Her expression showed slight disgust before she said: “Old Man Hong, we came here to visit a friend. I don’t want to do anything work-related. Please don’t talk to me about that.”

“A friend? Which one here is your friend?” Hong Baizhang asked. He was quite curious about this matter.

He wanted to know what Luo Xiuen and Cheng Yi’s friends were like.

“Well, I said I was visiting a friend. Of course, it’s the one lying down right now. Unless you think I’m visiting someone who is standing up? But why would I do that in a hospital?”

Hong Baizhang looked rather embarrassed. As always, Dr. Luo was blunt with her words. She never tried to sugarcoat her words.

And then, Hong Baizhang took a serious look at the person lying on the bed.

However, all he saw was a thin and weak girl.

The girl was evidently quite young. She looked like a middle school student. Furthermore, her age discrepancy with Luo Xiuen and Cheng Yi was quite large.

Now, this was quite strange...

“Dr. Luo, did you say she...”

Was this the ‘friend’ that they were visiting?

“What? What’s the problem?” Luo Xiuen replied.

Hong Baizhang definitely did not have a problem with this.

However, he thought that the situation was quite ‘strange’.

Whenever he spoke with Cheng Yi and Luo Xiuen, it was hard to keep up with their thoughts.

Then how did this little girl, who was lying on the hospital bed right now, manage to become friends with them?

Whilst Hong Baizhang was confused, the others in the hospital room right now were also confused. In fact, they were even more confused than Hong Baizhang.

“Director Hong, do you recognize the two of them?” Jian Shuxing asked.

“Yep. They’re researchers from the Huiling Medical Research Institution.”

The term ‘researcher’ seemed quite common when you heard it. However, the effect was completely different when you added the ‘Huling Medical Research Institution’ to it.

They were the most talented ‘researchers’ in the industry.

All of a sudden, Jian Shuxing remembered why he thought these two people looked familiar.

When he had been searching for doctors and surgeons to perform Jian Yunnao’s operation, he had seen the relevant data of the two people in front of him.

Both of them were top researchers in their respective fields.

However, the important thing was, the person who was going to perform their son's nerve repair surgery was also from the Huiling Medical Research Institution.

And this, the moment when everyone heard the phrase 'Huiling Medical Research Institution', their expressions completely changed.

Even Jian Yunnao's attention got drawn to the man and woman that were standing in the room.

He knew that the surgeon who was going to operate on his hand was affiliated with this institution.

And he knew that he would be soon checking himself into the ward of the institution.

This made him want to go up and take a look at the two individuals that were standing in the room. In fact, he even had the urge to ask them about the mysterious surgeon who was going to operate on him.

In Jian Yunnao's heart, the Huiling Medical Research Institution was a symbol of hope. Everything and everyone related to the institution had the same light to them.

Even Grandma Jian couldn't help but take a second look at Luo Xiuen and Cheng Yi.

Grandma Jian's gaze lingered on Cheng Yi for a moment.

The man looked like a gentleman. He was good looking, not too old, and quite knowledgeable.

Grandma Jian was delighted that her darling had made such an outstanding friend.

"Dr. Cheng and Dr. Luo, I never expected to meet the two of you here."

Jian Shuxing took the initiative to greet the two of them. His words were polite and courteous.

Chapter 140: Yiling's Friends (2)

Cheng Yi smiled and replied, "Hello."

Jian Shuxing continued to speak, "In the next few days, my son is going to move into the ward of your institution. I'd like to take this opportunity to thank you in advance for your staff's hard work."

"Your son?" Wouldn't that refer to Yiling's brother then?

"Yep, he's at the door right now." Jian Shuxing replied.

Cheng Yi looked at the door. Jian Yunnao was standing there. His eyes gleamed with hope.

All of a sudden, Cheng Yi seemed to realize something. He smiled before saying:

"Today, Sister En and I didn't come here for work. Young Master Yunnao's matters will be followed up by relevant staff in our institution. We are merely here to visit our friend."

And their friend was Jian Yiling.

Once again, Cheng Yi mentioned why they came here today. And the reason for that was Jian Yiling.

Once again, everyone's eyes were focused on Jian Yiling.

There was not a lot of expression on Jian Yiling's face. In fact, she looked calmer than everyone else in the room.

Her face was pale and young. From her eyes, one could tell that she was in poor health. Luo Xiuen had shoved a mint-flavored lollipop into Jian Yiling's mouth.

"Yiling, how do you know Dr. Luo and Dr. Cheng?"

The person who asked this question was Jian Shuxing. He was rather curious and excited about the situation.

"From- Online."

Jian Yiling answered the question truthfully. However, she was rather quiet. The reason for this was because it was rather hard for her to speak as the inflammation in her throat had not subsided.

It was true that Jian Yiling had contacted them on the Internet.

After communicating with Cheng Yi for a long period of time, the two of them had finally had their first in-person meeting.

Online?

Was it possible to get in touch with the institution's researchers on the Internet?

None of them knew a direct way to contact the researchers. The website of the Huiling Medical Research Institution only allowed them to submit applications.

"Ahem. The situation is like this. We met Yiling when we were playing a game."

Cheng Yi explained. He tried to help Jian Yiling hide her identity.

Cheng Yi knew a bit about Jian Yiling's situation. He knew that she had been hiding her relationship with the institution from her family.

Cheng Yi's answer had been quite unexpected. However, it seemed that it was quite reasonable.

Nowadays, it was normal for young people to meet new people by playing games.

However, none of them would have expected Jian Yiling to have met two talented researchers in such a way! Usually, no one had the ability to get in touch with them.

They had to admit that her luck was quite good. Often, there was a danger that the people that someone met online were scammers.

However, she hadn't met any of those people. Rather, she met two of the most talented researchers out there.

When the Jian family heard such an answer, they had a feeling in their stomach that they could not explain. Jian Yunnao felt this feeling the most.

When Hong Baizhang heard this answer, he felt quite crushed. Usually, it would take him a lot of effort to contact the people at the institution.

However, this young girl only had to play a game. And she had met two of them!

Cheng Yi smiled before he continued to speak in a gentle voice, “By the way, Yiling is not only acquainted with the two of us. She also knows the doctor who is going to perform the operation on Young Master Yunnao.”

As soon as those words were said, everyone looked at Jian Yiling differently.

Jian Yiling actually knew the person who was going to operate on Jian Yunnao?

Back then, no one could convince the mysterious surgeon to accept the surgery. Even Mr. Qiu, who was renowned in the industry, could not manage. And it turned out that person was acquainted with Jian Yiling?!

This undoubtedly gave everyone the biggest shock.