

Sidekick 1461

Chapter 1461 Extra: Little Ruanruan (8)

“Uncle Momo! Flower hair clip!”

Little Ruanruan had a very good memory. Last time, Jian Yunmo promised her to make a beautiful hair clip with real flowers. And thus, she remembered this and asked Jian Yunmo for it as soon as they met.

Upon hearing this, Jian Yunmo reached for his pockets and took out a small box. The flower hair clip for Little Ruanruan was placed in that box.

When he opened it, there was a beautiful hair clip with little purple flowers on it. Jian Yunmo used the latest technology he developed to preserve the shape and color of the flowers. In addition, it could not be damaged easily.

“Pretty!” Little Ruanruan exclaimed when she saw the hair clip. She took the initiative to give Jian Yunmo a kiss on his cheek to express her gratitude and liking.

“Should I put it on for you?”

“Yes!”

Countless jealous gazes looked at Jian Yunmo.

All of Little Ruanruan’s brothers were super envious.

They also wanted kisses from her!

Wasn’t it just a flower hair clip?

They could also get flowers!

If Little Ruanruan wanted it, they were willing to move an entire garden in front of her!

And thus, several of them collectively ran off to pick flowers from Zhai Zhongshen’s small garden.

The small garden where Zhai Zhongshen proposed to Long Yuetian was filled with various rare roses.

However, the young boys did not know this. They only knew Little Ruanruan liked pretty flowers.

This included Zhai Yunfeng. It seemed as though he forgot his father put a lot of time and effort into proposing to his mother back in the day.

And thus, the group of young boys ravaged and destroyed the garden and brought back all kinds of flowers to Little Ruanruan.

“Ruanruan, look at these flowers I got you!”

“Ruanruan, I picked all of these flowers for you!”

“Look at mine! Mine are particularly pretty!”

“Me too! Me too!”

Her brothers crowded in front of her to show her the flowers that they picked.

When Little Ruanruan looked at all the flowers, she didn't know what to do.

She only wanted small flowers that could be clipped onto her hair. She didn't want to put a big flower in her hair. It'd look clunky and ugly!

However, these were gifts from her brothers. If she said no, they'd definitely be sad.

"Uncle Momo... I can't hold all these flowers..." Little Ruanruan said quietly as she asked Jian Yunmo for help.

"I'll weave you a small flower basket then. With a flower basket, you'll be able to hold all of these flowers. How does that sound?"

Upon hearing this, Little Ruanruan's eyes immediately lit up.

"Yes!"

She liked flower baskets! Those things were very pretty!

Jian Yunmo indeed knew what little girls liked. A few sentences managed to change Ruanruan's expression from worry to anticipation.

When Long Yuetian saw the roses in everyone's hands, her eyes widened.

"Where did you get these flowers?"

"I got them from mommy's garden! There were a lot of them!" Zhai Yunfeng announced with a proud look on his face.

"Did you pick those flowers from my garden???" Long Yuetian questioned as she stood up.

"Mhmm!" Zhai Yunfeng replied happily. He did not realize the danger that was coming.

This response made Long Yuetian incredibly angry.

That was her most treasured garden!

Zhai Zhongshen patted Long Yuetian on the shoulder and said: "Don't be angry."

Then, he walked forward and yanked Zhai Yunfeng's collar with one hand and lifted him up.

"Ahhh... Daddy... What are you doing..." Zhai Yunfeng wailed.

Zhai Yunfeng was scared of his father. His father was super fierce when angry.

Zhai Zhongshen carried Zhai Yunfeng into another room.

Then, wailing could be heard from that room and it was clear that Zhai Yunfeng was getting disciplined by his father.

Chapter 1462 Extra: Little Ruanruan (9)

After attending Zhai Yunfeng's fifth birthday party, Little Ruanruan returned home with her mother and father.

Later that night, when she went to sleep, Little Ruanruan squeezed between Zhai Yunsheng and Jian Yiling.

Her brothers basically never slept with Zhai Yunsheng and Jian Yiling. However, as she was the youngest child and only daughter, Little Ruanruan would still sleep in Zhai Yunsheng and Jian Yiling's room occasionally.

As Little Ruanruan lay in bed, she cradled a doll in her arms. However, the expression on her small face was not very happy.

"What's wrong?" Zhai Yunsheng patiently asked his daughter.

"Daddy. I want to go to school" Little Ruanruan replied with a serious expression on her face.

"You're only two years old. It's not time to go to school yet."

Zhai Ruanruan could barely articulate her words at times. So why was she thinking about going to school?

"But... But... My brothers are going to school..." Little Ruanruan muttered quietly.

During the birthday party, Little Ruanruan realized that all her brothers had begun to attend school.

Even though she didn't really know what "school" meant, since all her brothers were attending, Little Ruanruan didn't want to be left out.

She wanted to always be with her brothers!

When Zhai Yunsheng saw the upset expression on Little Ruanruan's face, he felt rather distraught.

"Then I will ask your brothers to not go and accompany you at home," Zhai Yunsheng said.

After all, his daughter was only two years old. It was impossible for her to attend school. And thus, the only possible solution was to ask his sons to accompany their sister at home.

Upon hearing this, Jian Yiling glared at Zhai Yunsheng and said: "A Sheng, don't speak nonsense."

Despite Jian Yiling's glare, Zhai Yunsheng replied: "It doesn't matter whether they go to school or not. They've probably already learned all the stuff they're teaching in primary school."

After all, as the children of Jian Yiling and Zhai Yunsheng, their IQ was definitely not low.

Yuze was being taught by Grandpa Sun, Yutang was being taught by Jian Yubo, and Yuting was being looked after by Master Zhai.

This meant they didn't necessarily have to go to school.

"But you can make friends and interact with your classmates at school," Jian Yiling replied seriously.

Upon hearing this response, Zhai Yunsheng suddenly recalled that during her childhood, Jian Yiling didn't have the opportunity to spend time with people the same age as her.

"I suppose it's better to let them go to school then," Zhai Yunsheng replied. Between his daughter and his wife, his wife was still more important.

Jian Yiling turned around to comfort her daughter: "Ruanruan, be a good girl. Your brothers are just going to school during the day. They will come home at night."

"But... But will my brothers not... Not like me anymore..." Little Ruanruan asked sadly.

"Of course not. No matter how many friends your brothers have, the position you hold in their hearts will never change. You're you. No one can replace you," Jian Yiling patiently explained to Little Ruanruan.

"Oh!" Little Ruanruan exclaimed as she nodded her head obediently.

"Why don't we make bento boxes for your brothers to take to school tomorrow morning? That way, your brothers can think of Little Ruanruan when they eat their lunch," Jian Yiling suggested.

"Yes!" Little Ruanruan nodded with great interest.

"Then you need to go to sleep now. Otherwise, you won't be able to get up in the morning."

"Okay!" Little Ruanruan answered and laid down immediately. She covered her body with a small blanket and closed her eyes.

Once Little Ruanruan fell asleep, Zhai Yunsheng approached Jian Yiling and lowered his head to nibble on her neck.

"Don't make a fuss. You'll wake up Little Ruanruan," Jian Yiling protested in a small voice.

"Then let's go to the study," Zhai Yunsheng responded in a deep voice.

"No... That's not good..."

However, Zhai Yunsheng did not give Jian Yiling a chance to refuse. He carried her into the study and placed her on the desk.

Then, a passionate kiss followed.

By doing this, Zhai Yunsheng and Jian Yiling left Little Ruanruan inside the bedroom. She had no idea what her mother and father were doing. Instead, her dreams were probably filled with thoughts of making bento boxes for her brothers tomorrow morning.

Chapter 1463 Extra: Little Ruanruan (10)

Little Ruanruan woke up super early on Monday morning.

She still remembered what her mother said before she went to sleep last night. And thus, she was eager to help in making bento boxes for her brothers.

Originally, Jian Yiling assumed Little Ruanruan would have forgotten about it. However, Little Ruanruan woke up earlier than Jian Yiling.

Furthermore, she was ready to help her mother in the kitchen.

Little Ruanruan laid on the tabletop as she patted rice balls with Jian Yiling.

Before being given this task, Jian Yiling made sure Little Ruanruan's hands were clean. As for what shape the rice ball would be made into, that was up to fate.

Little Ruanruan's brothers woke up one after another.

Zhai Yuze was the first to get up. When he saw his sister kneading rice balls in the kitchen, he hurriedly ran over and said: "Ruanruan, don't lie there. It's easy to fall off."

"Brother! Look! Ball ball!" Little Ruanruan said gleefully as she held up the little rice ball she made.

The rice ball in her hands was somewhat miserable to look like.

However, Zhai Yuze said: "Wow. Thank you Ruanruan. It's amazing."

After all, his sister kneaded it herself!

Upon hearing this response, Little Ruanruan smiled happily.

"But let's get down first okay?" Zhai Yuze continued. He did not want his sister to stay in a high place. It made him feel super stressed.

"No! I want to make more rice balls!" Ruanruan exclaimed.

Before Zhai Yuze got a chance to say anything else, Zhai Yunsheng rolled his eyes at his son and asked: "Do you think I'm here for decoration?"

Ruanruan was not up there by herself. Zhai Yunsheng and Jian Yiling were both beside her. Even if he didn't trust his father, did he not trust his mother? Jian Yiling would definitely not let Ruanruan fall off the desk.

Zhai Yuze retorted: "But you're always staring at mommy. What if your attention is diverted elsewhere when Ruanruan falls?"

Zhai Yuze's reasoning was also very valid.

Sons were indeed born to collect debts from their fathers. Even though Zhai Yuze was not yet ten years old, he was already arguing back against his father.

Not long after, Zhai Yuting and Zhai Yutang woke up as well.

When they saw their sister making riceballs, they were both overjoyed. Then, they scrambled to get the rice balls made by her.

"This one is mine!"

"She's making them for me!"

"No! Ruanruan likes me the most!"

The three brats fought each other for the riceballs.

Upon hearing this, Jian Yiling said: "You guys share the ones your sister made. You can also take a few of the ones I made."

All her sons grabbed for the rice balls Jian Yiling made.

After all, the rice balls made by their mother smelled incredibly delicious.

However, Zhai Yunsheng stopped his sons from reaching out. He told them: "These ones are mine."

It didn't matter if they took Ruanruan's rice balls. However, the ones his wife made must be his.

The three brothers had no choice but to return empty-handed.

Hmph!

Their father was super stingy!

Despite being unhappy with this arrangement, the three of them could do nothing about it. After all, their father could probably beat up the three of them with one hand.

And thus, they could only accept reality.

Although Zhai Yunsheng was stingy, Jian Yiling still filled her son's bento boxes with rice balls. After all, they couldn't just rely on the few rice balls that Ruanruan made.

This was especially the case for Zhai Yuze. He was the oldest of the three and he had martial arts training every day. This meant he needed to eat much more food.

After breakfast, the three brothers headed to school with the bento box made by their mother and sister.

"Eldest brother, second brother, third brother! Hug!" Ruanruan exclaimed as she opened her arms.

One after another, they hugged their adorable sister. Then, they reluctantly headed to school.

After that, Zhai Yunsheng took his wife and daughter to Lahaisen Hospital's Beijing branch before he went to work.

As soon as Little Ruanruan arrived at the hospital, everyone crowded around her.

"Ruanruan, let me hug you!"

"Ruanruan, your dress is so beautiful today!"

"Ruanruan, you're growing prettier and prettier!"

"..."

Chapter 1464 Extra: Little Ruanruan (11)

Liu Ting was a strange man. When he looked at Little Ruanruan, his mouth couldn't help but water.

When Wen Yan saw this, he yanked Liu Ting away and exclaimed: "What are you doing? Don't smile strangely at my niece."

Ever since Wen Yan's legs fully recovered, he would occasionally visit Lahaisen Hospital. Over the years, he developed a good relationship with Liu Ting.

"Smile strangely? When would I ever do that? Little Yanyan, are you jealous?" Liu Ting replied.

"Jealous? Jealous of what? Are you crazy or sick in the head?"

"Jealous of your niece stealing my attention away," Liu Ting answered shamelessly.

"You're definitely sick in the head!" Wen Yan said as he rolled his eyes.

"Hey, don't be angry. Little Ruanruan is adorable. As she's related to you by blood, if you infer a few things, I'm technically praising you," Liu Ting smiled.

"Get lost!" Wen Yan exclaimed as he held Little Ruanruan in his arms. There was a look of disdain on his face.

Upon hearing this response, Liu Ting turned around to complain to Jian Yiling. "Dean, your cousin is being mean to me again. If he keeps frowning, he's going to age incredibly quickly."

Jian Yiling was already used to these things. She told Liu Ting: "Stop teasing Brother Wen Yan."

Even after making fun of Wen Yan for so many years, why was Liu Ting still not bored? He clearly knew Wen Yan got upset easily.

"I'm not teasing him," Liu Ting replied. "As his former doctor, I'm merely concerned about the physical and mental health of my patient."

"Uncle! No angry!" Little Ruanruan said as she patted Wen Yan's chest to "comfort" him.

"Mhmm. I won't be angry," Wen Yan answered. After being comforted by his niece, how could he still be angry?

Upon hearing this response, Liu Ting scoffed and said: "Little Yanyan, what's up with that quick change in attitude?"

"Tch."

"Uncle! No arguing!" Little Ruanruan exclaimed as she waved her hand to stop the fight.

This sentence was directed at Liu Ting.

As Little Ruanruan was only two years old, she couldn't really differentiate between her uncles.

Hence, other than Jian Yunmo and Zhai Yunfeng, she called everyone uncle.

It was not easy for her to remember everyone. She already had a hard time remembering all of her brothers in the Jian family and the Zhai family.

At this moment, Luo Xiuen walked out and glared at everyone surrounding Little Ruanruan. Then she ordered: "Go back to your own work. Don't disturb our Little Ruanruan."

Following this, Little Ruanruan was snatched from Wen Yan's arms.

Then, Luo Xiuen placed her on a soft cushion in the corner of the laboratory.

This spot was reserved for Little Ruanruan to move in.

As people passed by, they would take turns looking after and playing with her.

Even though they were technically helping Jian Yiling to take care of Little Ruanruan, over time, Little Ruanruan had become a big motivation for people to come to work.

She was there to provide encouragement and happiness for everyone.

Furthermore, all the researchers were attempting to inform and teach Little Ruanruan about their area of expertise.

They were attempting to cultivate her hobbies and interests from an early age.

After all, they wanted Little Ruanruan to learn from them in the future!

Little Ruanruan was quite different from other children her age. She didn't like fairy tales. Instead, she enjoyed listening to her uncles and aunts telling her about the history of scientific development.

It seemed as though Jian Yiling's genes were rather powerful. Little Ruanruan completely inherited her intelligence from her mother and she had a super smart brain from a very young age.

1465 Extra: Sweater

The weather in Beijing gradually became cooler.

Grandpa Jian's garden was filled with precious flowers of all colors, shapes, and species.

In fact, some of these flowers could only be seen inside this garden. This was because they had been cultivated for him by his grandson and granddaughter.

Hence, many of Grandpa Jian's friends were incredibly envious of him.

Recently, Grandpa Jian discovered his grandchildren began to wear turtleneck sweaters with similar designs.

"Old woman, have our grandchildren been wearing new sweaters lately?" Grandpa Jian asked Grandma Jian.

"Mhmm. Our darling knitted them new ones," Grandma Jian replied. She seemed to know this from the very beginning.

"Knitted them new ones?" Grandpa Jian repeated. He paused for a moment and then asked: "Then why did she not knit one for me?"

"Back then, didn't you say you didn't want her to work too hard?"

"Hey! That was so many years ago. Why do you still remember that comment?"

"Huh? So you've changed your mind now? You no longer mind if Yiling is overworked?"

"That's not what I'm saying. I'm just saying that if she's knitting sweaters for her brothers, she can knit one less sweater for them. If she does that, she can put that time and effort into knitting a sweater for me instead. After all, she has so many brothers and only one grandpa," Grandpa Jian replied.

"It's alright. You don't need to be jealous of your grandsons. Yiling has already knitted a sweater for you," Grandma Jian replied with a smile on her face.

"Huh? Did she knit one already? Where is it?" Grandpa Jian asked. He was completely unaware of this.

"She gave it to me two months ago," Grandma Jian answered.

"Then why didn't you tell me? You secretly hid it away!" Grandpa Jian complained.

"Well, it wasn't cold enough to wear a sweater yet. So why would I take it out to show you? You couldn't wear it anyways."

"Even if that's the case, I could still look at it and be happy knowing that Yiling knitted it for me! And it's getting cold now so it's time for me to wear it. Hurry up and bring me the sweater that Yiling knitted for me!"

"Okay, okay. I'll bring the sweater to you. You can sleep at night with the sweater Yiling knitted for you!"

"That's none of your business!" Grandpa Jian huffed.

When Grandma Jian handed Grandpa Jian the sweater, he was so happy that he refused to put the sweater down.

Perhaps he could sleep with the sweater in his arms tonight!

After a while, Grandpa Jian suddenly remembered something: "Old woman, will Yiling be knitting all those brats a sweater this time?"

"What's the problem?"

"It's just about Yunnao..."

Grandma Jian instantly understood what Grandpa Jian was saying. She told him: "Don't worry. She's also knitting a sweater for Yunnao. However, since she's knitting the sweaters one by one, it might take a few more days before he receives his."

Jian Yiling knitted sweaters for her family members by generation.

This meant Grandpa Jian's sweater was knitted first.

As Jian Yunnao was the second youngest of the Jian brothers, he would be receiving his sweater near the end.

"That's good, that's good." Grandpa Jian said repeatedly.

As the days became cooler, Jian Yunnao also recently noticed a change in style in the sweaters his brothers wore. Even though the color of the sweater did not change, the style became the popular look for sweaters this year.

Naturally, he knew Yiling knitted the sweaters for them.

This realization made Jian Yunnao somewhat sad. Even though he knew he wouldn't be receiving one, he still felt a little disappointed.

At this time, Zhang Yun came back from work. Zhang Yun was officially a doctor at Lahaisen Hospital's Beijing branch.

She walked over with a paper bag in her hand and placed it in front of Jian Yunnao.

When Jian Yunnao saw the sweater texture in the paper bag, he froze for an entire moment.

His heart began to beat rapidly as he apprehensively opened the bag.

It was a sweater. A blue sweater.

This was the color Jian Yiling selected for him.

Jian Yunnao silently picked up the sweater and cradled it in his arms.

He felt its softness and warmth.

Finally...

She finally accepted him...

She finally recognized him as her brother again.

(THE END)