

Sidekick 171

Chapter 171: Brother Yujie

During the period of Jian Yiling's hospitalization, Grandma Jian never told Wen Nuan and Jian Shuxing the location of their daughter. She refused to answer all of their questions.

Grandma Jian didn't let them know until the third day. That was the day when Jian Yiling was getting discharged from the hospital. Grandma Jian had contacted Jian Yuncheng to come to pick up Jian Yiling from the hospital and bring her back to the Old Jian Residence. He was a free source of labor.

Upon receiving Grandma Jian's message, Jian Yuncheng realized that Jian Yiling was still hospitalized. She had merely been switched to a different room.

Jian Yuncheng watched Jian Yiling climb into his car. She sat quietly in the back seat and held her phone in her hand. Her slim and pale fingers tapped away at the screen and she appeared to look as though she was concentrating on something.

Jian Yiling had been preoccupied with her recent work problems. Due to this reason, she didn't pay attention to who was driving the car. She didn't know whether it was their family chauffeur or someone else.

When Jian Yuncheng saw Jian Yiling's face, he felt a stab of pain in his heart.

There was a time where he was glad that she wasn't causing trouble and making a ruckus.

However, now, he knew the truth. The way she had acted meant something completely different.

"Yiling."

Jian Yuncheng called out.

Jian Yiling looked up. Her eyes met Jian Yuncheng's gaze. There were no emotions in them. There was not a single sign of whether she was happy or sad.

Jian Yiling continued to look at Jian Yuncheng. She was waiting for him to continue speaking.

Jian Yuncheng sat there in silence. There was so much that he wanted to say to her. However, now that they were face to face, he didn't know where to start. He kept looking into her eyes.

Any of the things that he planned to say seemed to be weak and useless.

"Is your gastroenteritis better?"

"It's better," Jian Yiling answered truthfully.

At the same time, Grandma Jian had also gotten into the car. She was speechless. What sort of dumb question was this boy asking? Did she seem like someone who would let her darling out of the hospital if she wasn't feeling better?

Grandma Jian also noticed that Jian Yuncheng was wearing the sweater and scarf that Jian Yiling had given him.

The sweater was a turtleneck. It didn't match with the scarf.

Jian Yiling's way of responding to questions hadn't changed. She acted the same way as before.

Nothing had changed for her. In the first place, she knew that she hadn't pushed her brother.

If something or someone had changed, it would be them.

When they reached the Old Jian Residence, Jian Yujie was there to greet her. He also wore the sweater that Jian Yiling had made for him.

Today was the weekend. Due to this reason, Jian Yujie didn't need to go to school. When he told his mother he wanted to go to the Old Jian Residence, his mother had agreed without any objection.

"Yiling, congratulations on your recovery! You can finally eat delicious food!"

"Mhmm." Jian Yiling responded. She nodded her response.

"I just supervised everyone in the kitchen! I made sure that they made you all kinds of delicious food!"

Whilst Jian Yujie had been waiting for Jian Yiling to return to the Old Jian Residence, he had been in the kitchen. He was watching the chefs cook.

"Thanks, brother."

Jian Yiling still wasn't used to calling someone 'brother'. However, she was trying to get used to it.

"There's no need to say thank you! I'll be happy as long as you like the food!" Jian Yujie smiled. His smile was filled with sweetness and contentment. "Let's go. The kitchen had stewed some beef with soy sauce and spices. Let's go and try!"

Jian Yujie took off with Jian Yiling.

Jian Yuncheng had been left out in the cold.

Jian Yuncheng had heard Jian Yiling quite clearly when she had called Jian Yujie 'brother'.

Her voice was soft and sweet. It appeared as though they had quite a close relationship.

However, it had been a long time since she had called him 'brother'.

This kind of disparity made Jian Yuncheng's expression become disappointed and depressed.

Later, Jian Yuncheng had stayed at the Old Jian Residence for lunch.

During lunch, there was a good atmosphere between Jian Yujie and Jian Yiling. Jian Yujie would often pass Jian Yiling food. Although the two of them didn't speak much, it appeared as though they were very close.

Chapter 172: Mo Family Gets Into Trouble (1)

Grandpa and Grandma Jian ate in silence. They minded their own business.

As a result, Jian Yuncheng was once again ignored. His eyes, which were usually cold and stern unconsciously, glanced at his sister and younger cousin from time to time.

If Huo Yu saw him like this, he would probably be happy for a few days.

After Jian Yiling finished her meal, she still didn't speak to Jian Yuncheng. Instead, she got up and left for her study. Her mind was preoccupied with her work.

Jian Yiling didn't think much of the situation. When they finished eating, everyone typically went off to do their own business.

Jian Yujie followed Jian Yiling. He had brought all his homework over to the Old Jian Residence.

And thus, both of them went to Jian Yiling's study to do their own work.

Typically, Jian Yuncheng had quite a strong presence. However, the two of them completely ignored Jian Yuncheng.

Grandma Jian had also ignored Jian Yuncheng. She went to talk to her old friend on the phone. There was endless chatter that could be heard.

Fortunately, Grandpa Jian still noticed Jian Yuncheng's presence. Jian Yuncheng got called over to Grandpa Jian's study to discuss business matters.

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When Mo Shiyun came back from school, she saw her mother trembling in tears.

"Mother, what's wrong?"

Mo Shiyun immediately dropped her school bag and ran over to hug her mother.

As far as she could remember, the last time she'd seen her mother like this was when she was still very young. Back then, that bastard of a man hadn't disappeared from their lives yet.

"Shiyun... What do we do? He's back... He came back..."

Aunt Mo's voice trembled in fear.

Her fear of He Jianjun was deeply engraved in her bones.

She could remember the years of pain that she suffered.

She knew it! Mo Shiyun knew that the man would come looking for her mother. Not only did he make a scene at school, but he also came to disturb their peaceful lives!

"Mother, don't be scared. We're not related to him anymore. We don't have to be scared of him!" Mo Shiyun said as she comforted her mother.

"No... Shiyun... You don't know... He and I... We're not divorced yet..."

“What?!” Mo Shiyun cried out. She was incredibly confused when she heard her mother say such a thing.

“Back then, he had cheated on me. I just assumed that he would never return again.”

Aunt Mo hadn’t studied much in her life. As a result, she didn’t know what was going on.

Back then, she was preoccupied with earning money to support herself and her child. She didn’t think about anything else.

When Mo Shiyun heard this, she felt a chill go down her spine.

“Mother, let’s go and file a lawsuit. Let’s go and do that right now! He disappeared for so many years. He didn’t care for us a single bit! He had no right to be my father. Nor is he qualified to be your husband! Let’s file a lawsuit. The court will make sure that the divorce will happen!”

“But... I heard that it costs a lot of money to file a lawsuit... I...”

“Mother, didn’t you have some money saved up? Let’s use that money for the lawsuit. We can figure out the costs of my tuition later! There’s nothing more important than getting rid of that man first!”

“No...Shiyun... I... I don’t have that money anymore...”

“What happened? What do you mean? Where did the money go?”

“I lost it... The money is still trapped in the stock market...”

“Trapped in the stock market? Trapped?” Mo Shiyun questioned. She looked at her mother with a stunned expression on her face.

“I... I didn’t want to... I thought that I could make some money...”

“How much money did you lose?”

“All... All of it...”

Aunt Mo hung her head down. She looked incredibly mournful and devastated.

In the last two years, Aunt Mo had saved up around eighty to ninety thousand dollars. This was because the money for her daughter’s private school tuition had been paid by He Yan. The salary that she had received from her job at the Jian family had covered their living expenses. After covering the expenses, there was still a surplus of money.

Chapter 173: Mo Family Gets Into Trouble (2)

If Aunt Mo hadn’t spent a lot of money on Mo Shiyun in recent years, she would have saved up even more money.

However, all of that money was now trapped!

All of it...

Mo Shiyun felt as though she got struck by a bolt from the blue.

She knew all too well how hard it was to live without money.

And now, life was finally getting better. However...

Mo Shiyun was angry and sad at the same time when she cried out, "Mother! You've never done trading before! Why did you decide to trade stocks all of a sudden?"

Her mother knew nothing about the stock market. Why would she suddenly take all of her earnings and invest it into the stock market?

"I... I saw Aunt An make a lot of money off the stock market! She bought a house in the city with the money that she earned. She said that once she couldn't work anymore, she would use that money for her retirement... It seemed quite profitable... That's why I decided to trade stocks as well. At the start, the stocks that I bought were doing quite well... As a result, I invested everything into the market. I wanted to make more money!"

Aunt Mo didn't understand the stock market. However, when she saw how much money Aunt An was earning, she thought that she could do the same. If Aunt An could earn money like that, why couldn't she?

"Mother! Why would you do that... Speculating the prices of stocks isn't an easy thing to do! If anyone could earn money from the stock market, why would anyone work?"

Mo Shiyun was furious. Out of anger, the edges of her eyes were turning red.

"I know... I know I was wrong..." Aunt Mo cried. Her entire body was shaking from her tears.

Aunt Mo knew that she had done the wrong thing. However, there was nothing that she could do about it anymore.

Her money was trapped in the stock market. She couldn't get her money back out.

Not only did she lose the money that she'd saved up for her daughter's tuition, but she also couldn't get the money that she needed for a lawsuit.

Aunt Mo was tormented with agony.

"Mother, don't be sad. Let's figure out a way to get the divorce done first."

Mo Shiyun had recovered from her initial stages of shock and anger.

She couldn't blame her mother for this. Blaming her mother would achieve nothing. Mo Shiyun knew that her mother was incredibly upset that such a thing had happened.

"I can't think of a way... I don't know what to do..."

Aunt Mo's heart was filled with fear. She had lost all the money that she had. The man she feared the most had come back. It felt as though she had gone back in time.

All her hard work and efforts for the past ten years had just gone down the drain.

“I’ll go borrow the money that’s needed. I have friends that know lawyers. They should be able to handle this matter.”

“Really?” Aunt Mo’s eyes finally lit up with hope again.

“Mhmm,” Mo Shiyun nodded.

“That’s good... That’s good,” Aunt Mo said in a relieved manner.

Sending her daughter to a school for aristocrats was indeed the right choice!

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The first person Mo Shiyun thought of was Qiu Yizhen.

After the incident at the school, her relationship with a number of her classmates had become quite awkward. This included Zhu Sha who she was previously quite close to.

After she got the second-highest score in their monthly exams, the storm had eased. Her classmates’ prejudice against her had lessened.

On the other hand, Qiu Yizhen did not distance herself from her. But rather, she felt quite guilty for failing when she tried to help her out the other day.

When Qiu Yizhen heard that Mo Shiyun was in trouble, she agreed to help her without hesitation.

However, Qiu Yizhen was in a dilemma when it came to lending money.

Her father had reduced her living expenses after she messed around with Jian Yiling. Nowadays, she extorted money off her classmates. She didn’t have any money to lend Mo Shiyun.

Suddenly, Qiu Yizhen thought of an idea. She suggested to Mo Shiyun:

“Shiyun, aren’t you good at chemistry? I heard that there’s a chemistry competition that’s going to be hosted soon. Apparently, there’s a huge prize pool. You can register right now.”

Chapter 174: Jian Yiling Registered as Well

“High school chemistry competition? How much is the prize money?”

Mo Shiyun had previously participated in a high school chemistry competition. She had won a prize that was quite notable in Hengyuan City.

“This time, the prize money is exceptionally high. Apparently, it’s hosted by a very big organization. The prize money is way more than the average competition! I heard that the person who places first can get two hundred thousand dollars! The person who places second can get a hundred thousand and the person who places third can get sixty thousand. Those who rank from fourth to tenth get thirty thousand dollars.”

It was indeed a rather attractive prize pool.

All the previous competitions that Mo Shiyun had participated in had a lower prize pool.

She didn't need to be in the top three. As long as she was in the top ten, she could earn thirty thousand dollars. That would alleviate the problems that her family had right now.

"Sister Qiu, would you send me the website? I'll go and register."

Mo Shiyun felt that this was indeed a good suggestion. After all, if she borrowed money from someone else, she still had to pay it back. If she ranked highly in the competition, the money was hers.

After talking to Mo Shiyun on the phone, Qiu Yizhen suddenly thought of something.

Should she enroll Jian Yiling in the competition as well?

She wanted to embarrass and make fun of that girl.

The website had stated that the results would be posted online. Even if Jian Yiling didn't attend the competition, her results would still be posted.

She was ready to see Mo Shiyun's name at the top of the list. And Jian Yiling's name at the bottom of the list. That would be a fun thing to see!

As of now, Qiu Yizhen didn't dare to cause Jian Yiling trouble. However, she wouldn't miss an opportunity to cause Jian Yiling some frustration.

And thus, Qiu Yizhen opened the webpage and filled in Jian Yiling's information on the registration page.

She could get Jian Yiling's personal information from her father's computer. Those details were sufficient for Jian Yiling's registration form for the chemistry competition.

After she finished registering, Qiu Yizhen took another look at the page. She was quite satisfied with what she did.

She couldn't wait to see Jian Yiling's expression when she found out that she was on the list for the competition.

###

After a week, Jian Yiling returned to school.

As soon as she entered the classroom, everyone looked at her with a strange expression.

Jian Yiling didn't understand why they were looking at her in such a way. Instead, she walked to her seat as usual.

Hu Jiaojiao immediately leaned over and whispered to her:

"Yiling, why did you sign up for that chemistry competition?"

"Competition?"

"Yeah. The teachers at our school are regarding this competition as an incredibly important matter. They posted a list of all the students who signed up. They're also handing out relevant information and data to the students that signed up."

Winning a prize in a chemistry competition at this level was an honor for the school. As a result, the school decided to pay the utmost attention to the competition.

Hu Jiaojiao pointed at the thick printout on Jian Yiling's desk before she continued speaking, "There's your copy."

Jian Yiling lowered her head and looked at the thick printouts that were on her desk.

Hu Jiaojiao added in a low voice, "The printouts were handed out by a group leader of our senior chemistry team. When she came over, she said that there were only two people who applied in our grade..."

There were quite a few people who signed up for this chemistry competition at Shenghua High School.

However, most of the people who had signed up were seniors.

There was a lot of content that the younger years hadn't yet learned. As a result, it was useless for them to participate.

Especially if they were in their first year of senior high. They were only in their first semester of senior high. As a result, they hadn't learned the majority of the chemistry content in their syllabus.

There were a few sophomores who had registered in the competition. The ones who registered were all the top students in their grade.

However, only two people in their grade had signed up.

One of them was accepted as a genius in their grade.

And the other... Was Jian Yiling.

In her first monthly examination, Jian Yiling's chemistry grade was 43.

In her second monthly examination, her chemistry grade was 60.

Chapter 175: A Slacker is In The Midst

And thus, the school didn't know why Jian Yiling applied to the competition.

Although there wasn't a limit on the number of students who can apply, the results of the competition would be publicly released. Therefore, Shenghua High School's name would be associated with her result.

And that was why the group leader of the senior chemistry team had a bitter and complicated expression on their face when they handed out the printouts to Jian Yiling.

Her fellow classmates also looked at her weirdly. They were rather confused at why Jian Yiling would do such a thing.

After Jian Yiling heard Hu Jiaojiao's words, she opened the registration link.

As expected, she found her name on the list on the official website.

When Hu Jiaojiao saw Jian Yiling stare at her name, she asked: "Did you register for this competition?"

Jian Yiling's reaction made it seem like she hadn't registered herself. Instead, her reaction was more like she was hearing about this matter for the first time.

"It wasn't me."

"What? Seriously? Who would do such a low thing?" Hu Jiaojiao questioned. She felt that the person who had signed Jian Yiling up was utterly evil. If someone had signed her up, she would go crazy.

However, after Hu Jiaojiao pondered about the matter for a little longer, she felt that what had happened was rather strange, "Wait, you need to fill in your ID number and also your student number to register. Who would memorize both of those numbers?"

Both of those numbers were quite long.

Normally, a person would only memorize their own number. Who would have the time and effort to memorize someone else's?

All of a sudden, Hu Jiaojiao felt like she didn't have enough experience from watching 'Detective Conan'.

After a while, Hu Jiaojiao gave up thinking about the matter. Instead, she comforted Jian Yiling.

"Yiling, don't feel sad. Just attend the exam when the time comes. Just fill in the multiple-choice questions. Maybe you will get lucky! I heard that this examination is incredibly difficult. Some people get better marks by guessing the answers. Maybe you'll succeed by doing that!"

"Mhmm." Jian Yiling replied. Her expression was quite neutral. She didn't appear nervous and anxious like Hu Jiaojiao.

Hu Jiaojiao didn't know how to comfort her friend. "I guess, just don't think about it too much."

"Mhmm."

And then, Jian Yiling flipped open the printouts that were on her desk. She was curious to see what the competition would be about.

Hu Jiaojiao leaned over to glance at the papers.

After she took a quick look, Hu Jiaojiao wailed, "I know every letter in the book. But when the letters are put together, I don't know what they mean!"

"What are all these chemical equations? What are these C's and H's here for? Why are they so long? Are these questions really for people to solve? Oh my god. I don't want to do any of these questions in my lifetime! They look terrible!"

Hu Jiaojiao had only just started studying organic chemistry. She fell into a daze when she saw all the complex organic chemical equations and relationships on the printouts.

###

Whilst Hu Jiaojiao was comforting Jian Yiling, someone had started to make fun of this matter on the school forum.

The original thread had posted a list of the names of the students who registered for the competition. The person wished the students who had signed up for the competition at Shenghua High School good luck. They wanted their peers to bring glory back to the school.

However, once someone saw Jian Yiling's name on the list, they started to comment on different things.

[I think I saw something strange in the midst of that list. {Shocked}]

[Yeah, you're right. I think I saw something strange as well.]

[Oh my god, why is there a slacker in the midst of all these geniuses? What does this slacker want? I must commend her for her bravery though.]

Chapter 176: Head of Teaching is Discontent

[Is this the same Jian Yiling who viciously pushed her brother down the stairs? What's going on? What is she trying to do again? Why is there always news about her?]

[Don't say that. Don't forget what happened with the confession. It's not always her fault.]

[What are you trying to say? The confession was fake. However, the incident with her brother hasn't passed by yet. The only thing she knows how to do is to find someone to delete the post. However, that matter isn't finished yet. I don't have a memory of a goldfish.]

Although it had been a while since the original post had been deleted, there were still some people who remembered the incident.

Now, Jian Yiling's name once again appeared in front of everyone. Past memories had been dug up.

[Let's not talk about that. This thread was meant for the chemistry competition. Let's just discuss those matters. If you want to talk about something else, please move to another thread.]

This comment got a lot of likes from various students. After that comment, the general direction of the thread went back to the chemistry competition.

[Hm... If we're talking about the chemistry competition, I want to know how she will fare. We all know Jian Yiling's marks. Let's just watch her make a fool of herself.]

[She's going to embarrass the entirety of Shenghua High School.]

[I don't get it. Does she have a problem or something? Does she just want attention? Why would she do something like this? I've heard that the questions in the chemistry competition are insanely difficult.]

###

In his office, the Head of Teaching stared at the list in front of him.

What was Jian Yiling trying to do?

Why would she register for this competition?

Was she intentionally trying to mess with them?

The thing that he cared about the most was reputation. Although it wasn't a big deal to have another person participate in the competition, for Jian Yiling to compete just felt like a thorn in his side.

The more he thought about the situation, the more upset he became. Eventually, the Head of Teaching took off to look for Jian Yiling.

It was still early in the morning. As soon as the Head of Teaching appeared in Class 8, the entire class fell into silence.

The Head of Teaching walked straight to Jian Yiling's desk and asked:

"Jian Yiling, I've heard that you signed up for the chemistry competition."

The way he spoke was not friendly at all.

"Yes," Jian Yiling replied. She reacted quite calmly.

She didn't explain the situation to the Head of Teaching.

"What is even on your mind? Have you heard of building a house a floor at a time? It's impossible to build the roof if you don't have a good foundation. Before you learn how to run, you need to know how to walk first. If you don't know how to walk, it's impossible to do anything else."

"Mhmm."

The Head of Teaching had said a lot. However, the only response that he got was an "Mhmm," from Jian Yiling.

It felt like he was throwing a fist at cotton.

With a stern face, the Head of Teaching continued to question Jian Yiling:

"Then, I assume that you've done some preparation right? Also, why did you sign up for such a difficult competition in the first place?"

"For the prize money," Jian Yiling replied.

Whilst browsing the website, she had just seen the prize money for coming first.

"You're going for the prize money?"

"Mhmm."

"You're very ambitious. Did you pass your chemistry test this time?"

"Yes, I passed."

Jian Yiling answered with conviction.

If someone didn't know better, with the way she answered, they'd assume that she got a perfect score in her last chemistry test.

Chapter 177: Deliver a Midnight Snack

“Okay, okay, good luck then,” the Head of Teaching replied. He had nothing to say to Jian Yiling anymore.

The things he wanted to say were not appropriate in a classroom context.

Furthermore, the Head of Teaching didn’t want to waste any more time on Jian Yiling.

When the results of the chemistry competition got announced, he would just try his best to ignore her name. He would much rather use his time on the top students in their school. They had the best chance of winning the chemistry competition.

After he finished speaking, the Head of Teaching left the classroom. Although he didn’t say much, it was evident that he didn’t like what Jian Yiling was doing.

###

Ever since Mo Shiyun had signed up for the chemistry competition, she had been focusing on doing practice questions.

Before the exam, she intended to finish the entire printout that the senior chemistry team had prepared.

This was an extra burden for Mo Shiyun. She was already in her final year of high school.

Every day, she would study until one o’clock in the morning. Her appearance had become incredibly thin and pallid.

Aunt Mo saw her daughter’s hardship. She couldn’t help but feel bad for her.

However, other than cooking her daughter supper, she couldn’t do anything else.

When Aunt Mo had ordered a midnight snack, she bought an extra one.

“Shiyun, why don’t you give this to Young Master Yunnao?”

Lately, Young Master Yunnao had been following Young Master Yuncheng everywhere. Furthermore, as his surgery date had been moved forward, this resulted in him having less time to interact with her daughter.

Aunt Mo was afraid that as time passed, the relationship between these two children would fade. And thus, she had cooked a midnight snack and asked Mo Shiyun to deliver it to Jian Yunnao.

Mo Shiyun took a look at the snack that her mother had prepared. She hesitated for a moment.

Recently, her relationship with Jian Yunnao had weakened. He didn’t reply to any of the messages that she sent.

At first, Mo Shiyun suspected that he might have discovered the truth about the gift.

However, as nothing had happened to her mother, Mo Shiyun gradually put that thought away.

If they had been discovered, it was unlikely that Young Master Yuncheng hadn’t done anything.

And thus, Mo Shiyun assumed that Jian Yunnao had just been busy recently.

After she paused for a moment, Mo Shiyun picked up the chicken soup and wonton that her mother had prepared and headed to the main residence.

Mo Shiyun and her mother lived in a small house next to the Jian Residence. Although it was rather small, it was still much nicer than the house that they had lived in before.

Upon arriving at the main residence, Mo Shiyun tried opening the door.

The door at the main residence had a fingerprint lock.

Originally, Mo Shiyun's fingerprints could open the door. However, today, the lock told her that her fingerprints were not valid.

Mo Shiyun was stunned.

Could it be that the security system had been recently updated? Was that why her fingerprints had been cleared?

Mo Shiyun placed the midnight snack down before she sent a message to Jian Yunnao.

[The light in your room is still on. Are you still awake? My mother made a midnight snack. It's chicken soup and wonton. It's your favorite. Do you want me to bring it up?]

After the message was sent out, quite some time passed.

Around five minutes later, Mo Shiyun received a reply from Jian Yunnao:

[No thanks.]

The two words clearly rejected Mo Shiyun's offer.

When Mo Shiyun saw the two words, she felt quite uncomfortable for some unknown reason.

After lingering at the door for a while, Mo Shiyun took the food back to her mother.

When Aunt Mo saw that Mo Shiyun had brought the snack back, she asked: "What's the matter? Is Young Master Yunnao asleep already?"

"Nope, he's not asleep. However, he already ate. Aunt An made him a midnight snack already," Mo Shiyun lied. She didn't want her mother to think of anything weird.

"Ah, maybe next time then," Aunt Mo replied. There was a hint of regret in her voice.

Chapter 178: A Handsome Guy Comes to Shenghua

The next day, at the end of the second period, the school building was suddenly bustling with noise and excitement. Many students ran into the corridor to watch something.

Hu Jiaojiao was also curious about what was happening. She went into the corridor to take a look.

After a while, she came back and told Jian Yiling, "Oh my god, there's a handsome guy in our school. I feel like my nose is about to bleed."

“Mhmm.”

Jian Yiling had no interest in handsome guys.

“No, Yiling, not only is he handsome, but he’s also smart! According to some sources, he’s a top student at Hengyuan University. Although he’s still studying, he already started his own company with his classmates!”

“Mhmm.”

Jian Yiling still showed no interest.

“His name... Is Qin Chuan! Apparently, he’s good at everything!”

Upon hearing Qin Chuan’s name, Jian Yiling raised her head.

She suddenly remembered that Qin Chuan’s company had recently experienced rapid growth and development.

Due to this reason, Qin Chuan’s name had become well known to the people of Hengyuan City.

As a matter of fact, Jian Yiling knew about this matter a little more than others. This was because she had seen the financial statements and reports of the company.

Hu Jiaojiao continued to speak, “I heard that his college entrance examination marks were the best in Hengyuan City. He could have easily attended the top universities in our country. However, for some weird reason, he decided to attend Hengyuan University. Of course, Hengyuan University is also excellent. It’s a university that I won’t ever be able to get into.”

“Why is he here?” Jian Yiling asked.

Qin Chuan didn’t graduate from Shenghua High School. In his high school years, he attended the Number One Secondary School of Hengyuan City. During that time, he had held a full scholarship and gotten a tuition waiver.

Due to that reason, it made sense if he returned to the Number One Secondary School of Hengyuan City. However, it was strange for him to come to Shenghua High School.

“I heard that someone in our school invited him to give a lecture to the seniors. It’s probably something related to career planning and development for the future.”

Shenghua High School wanted its graduates to become successful and famous.

Due to this reason, they often invited people to give lectures to their senior students. Sometimes, these lectures were related to career planning. Other times, these lectures gave exam guidance.

This time, Shenghua High School had invited Qin Chuan to give a speech on entrepreneurship. This was because although Qin Chuan was still in college, he had successfully started his own business. He could be a role model for their students.

They wanted him to go through his experience as a student, experience in his final exams, and how he started his own business.

Usually, this would have been quite an ordinary event. However, Qin Chuan's good looks had caused a commotion at Shenghua High School.

Stars could be seen in Hu Jiaojiao's eyes as she continued to speak, "He's handsome, smart, and successful. He was basically born to become a winner in life. Ahhh, why are we both humans yet we're so different? He's so incredibly successful. And here I am worrying about whether or not I can pass my exams..."

At this moment, a boy walked over and scoffed:

"That's true. His future is so promising. Furthermore, he started from scratch and achieved everything that he has today with his own hard work. He managed to found an Internet company before he even graduated from university. He's different from some people who only rely on their parents for money. Different from those who live an unaccomplished life."

The boy's appearance was nothing out of ordinary. He wore glasses with thick lenses.

The boy's name was Wang Xiangchong. He was one of the best students in Class 8.

He looked down on students like Jian Yiling and Hu Jiaojiao. Although they came from good families, they didn't strive to improve.

"Wang Xiangchong, I know I'm not good at studying. However, that's none of your business," Hu Jiaojiao retorted sullenly.

However, Hu Jiaojiao's voice was small and timid. She didn't have any strength in her retort.

Chapter 179: Apologize When the Time Comes

"It's none of my business. However, I'm just telling the truth. It's not against the law to speak the truth. You can't just only listen to the good things that people say about you and ignore the bad things people say, right?" Wang Xiangchong asked. He spoke with great conviction.

Wang Xiangchong continued to speak, "And furthermore, I never said that you two were the ones who were living an unaccomplished life. You're the one who assumed that."

Hu Jiaojiao began to puff her cheeks out in exasperation and anger.

However, she couldn't argue against him.

This made her even angrier.

Hu Jiaojiao resembled an eggplant that had grown during winter. The way she acted was withered and listless.

It was her fault that she couldn't get marks higher than this guy.

Jian Yiling took a look at Hu Jiaojiao. When she saw how upset her friend was, she turned around and said to Wang Xiangchong:

“If I score a better mark than you in the next exam, you apologize to Jiao. In addition to that, you will write sorry a thousand times.”

“Is there something wrong with your head?” Wang Xiangchong asked. His eyes looked at Jian Yiling in a condescending way.

“So, are you taking this bet or not?”

“Then, if you don’t get a better mark than me, you will apologize to me, right? You’ll also have to write sorry a thousand times.”

“Yes.”

Upon hearing this, Wang Xiangchong started to laugh. The other students around him also looked at Jian Yiling with strange eyes.

It was true that Jian Yiling’s results had improved in the last month. Their teacher had even praised her.

However, her marks could not be comparable to Wang Xiangchong. He was one of the top students in the class.

After she had just passed her exams, she dared to challenge the top student in their class.

Jian Yiling was indeed crazy. Crazy arrogant.

All of sudden, the rest of the class could understand why she registered for the chemistry competition.

After she passed her exams, it was as though Jian Yiling thought that she was better than everyone else.

“Yeah sure. Why would I not bet with you? Did everyone hear that? If your overall mark is lower than mine, you’ll have to apologize to me. Apologize and write sorry a thousand times!”

Jian Yiling had always been incredibly arrogant. It was rare for her to apologize to someone else.

When Hu Jiaojiao heard what Jian Yiling said, her expression became incredibly anxious, “Yiling, don’t bet with him.”

Hu Jiaojiao didn’t want Jian Yiling to apologize to Wang Xiangchong.

However, Jian Yiling didn’t listen to Hu Jiaojiao’s advice. Instead, she agreed to Wang Xiangchong.

All of a sudden, Hu Jiaojiao became even more listless than earlier.

What could she do...

With enough luck, you could pass your exams.

However, to get better marks than Wang Xiangchong was another task in itself!

After Wang Xiangchong left, Hu Jiaojiao whispered to Jian Yiling:

“It’s okay. I’ll write sorry a thousand times with you.”

“What? Why?” Jian Yiling asked.

“Hey, he was talking about both of us! Of course, I need to help you with this!”

Hu Jiaojiao felt like this wasn't just Jian Yiling's business.

“It's fine.”

“Yeah, it's fine. It's just writing sorry a thousand times. It's not like I've never copied the same word over and over again that many times before,” Hu Jiaojiao replied.

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As Qin Chuan came to give a lecture to Shenghua High School, the Head of Teaching personally went to greet him.

The more he looked at Qin Chuan, the more he appreciated him.

Qin Chuan was dressed formally today. He wore a navy suit with a tie and a tightly buttoned shirt. His expression was rather serious and cold as well.

“Qin Chuan, you're the pride of Hengyuan City. If the students at our school can learn 10% or 20% from you, I would be incredibly gratified.”

“Teacher Li, you're too kind. Shenghua High School is one of the best high schools in Hengyuan City. There are quite a few talented students here.”

Chapter 180: Do You Know Jian Yiling?

“Oh, by the way, I heard that you've recently met many big names in the industry. Have people from overseas contacted you?”

“You must be mistaken. The one who has many contacts with other people would be Jian Yuncheng. He graduated from your school.”

Qin Chuan replied quite indifferently.

“Oh, that's true,” the Head of Teaching said whilst smiling.

Jian Yuncheng had also graduated from Shenghua High School. However, that was quite some time ago. Jian Yuncheng had graduated from the school before had become the Head of Teaching.

There was also Jian Yunmo. Apparently, he was also a genius that was currently studying abroad at a well-known university. His instructor was one of the best biologists in the world.

As he thought about this, the Head of Teaching couldn't help think of Jian Yiling.

They were all from the same family. But why was there such a big difference between the brothers and the sister?

Furthermore, during his term of office, why could he not have had geniuses like Jian Yuncheng and Jian Yunmo? Instead, he was stuck with the worst child in the Jian family.

What sins did he do in his past life to deserve this?

The Head of Teaching accompanied Qin Chuan to the school's auditorium.

He smiled all the way there. Anyone who saw him could see that he was in a good mood.

By the time Qin Chuan arrived there, the auditorium was already full of students.

Mo Shiyun was also among them. Initially, she had planned to stay in her classroom to revise questions for the chemistry competition.

However, when the time came, Zhu Sha had dragged her over here.

After Zhu Sha had argued with Mo Shiyun the last time, Zhu Sha had taken the initiative to apologize to her.

Mo Shiyun hadn't taken the matter personally. Due to that reason, she decided to forgive her.

Mo Shiyun didn't want to make enemies with any of her classmates. She didn't want to be disliked by everyone like Jian Yiling was.

Although Mo Shiyun had joined Zhu Sha, she still planned to use her time to study. Due to this, she had brought her printouts with her.

She had heard that the person who was giving the talk today was an outstanding university student. His peers evaluated him quite highly. Initially, Mo Shiyun had thought that this was a rumor.

However, once she saw Qin Chuan for herself, she realized that everyone hadn't exaggerated.

When Qin Chuan gave his speech, he didn't talk like old professors. He didn't talk big nor did he talk about useless matters. Rather, the way he spoke about things was quite down-to-earth.

In particular, he told them that his achievements today were not due to a prominent background. Rather, he achieved them with his own efforts.

And that was what Mo Shiyun had admired the most about him.

This was what she wanted to achieve in life.

Mo Shiyun's attention was unconsciously drawn away by Qin Chuan. She didn't open the printouts that she had brought along with her.

At the end of the talk, Mo Shiyun applauded heartily. Then, she watched him leave the room.

After the talk, it was lunchtime.

The Head of Teaching invited Qin Chuan to have lunch in their school cafeteria.

Qin Chuan saw Jian Yiling in the cafeteria.

It appeared as though she didn't like to match clothes. From the first time he saw her, she had always dressed in the same way. She wore a white sweater with black plants. Her waist-length hair was pulled into a ponytail.

Her small face was delicate and distant from everything around her.

Her eyes were bright and clear. Her eyes were her most striking feature.

When the Head of Teaching saw that Qin Chuan was looking at Jian Yiling, he asked, "Qin Chuan, do you know Jian Yiling?"

"Yeah," Qin Chuan replied. He didn't deny the fact that he knew her.

"Oh? How do you know her?"

"I've tutored her before. However, I feel like she doesn't need tutoring."