

From Sidekick to Bigshot

Chapter 4: Reflect Upon Yourself

This was the lunchbox that Mo Shiyun had given Jian Yunnao. Jian Yunnao had no appetite and had only eaten a little of it. Most of the food was leftover in the lunch box.

He moved too fast and the other three people in the room had no time to stop him.

The plastic lunch box hit Jian Yiling on the head. All the food fell from her head to her feet.

“Yiling!” Wen Nuan cried out and hurriedly ran over.

If it were the former Jian Yiling who encountered such a thing, she would have been making a lot of noise and throwing a tantrum already.

However, the Jian Yiling of now just took everything silently, without saying a single word.

“I’m fine,” Jian Yiling said as she used the back of her hand to wipe the stain on her face.

She didn’t complain, didn’t blame anyone, and didn’t feel wronged.

She just took everything silently.

“What’s wrong? Do you feel wronged? I just hit you once and you can’t stand it no more?”

Jian Yunnao’s sarcastic voice rang out as he saw his mother worrying about Jian Yiling. His mood became even more unpleasant.

Wen Nuan’s hands froze.

She was stuck in between two injured children and she didn’t know what to do.

The atmosphere in the ward became dull and solemn for a while.

Jian Yiling said, “I-, I’m going to the bathroom.”

With that, Jian Yiling turned to leave the ward. She didn't want to make the situation awkward for her parents.

As Wen Nuan looked at Jian Yiling's battered figure from behind, her heart was filled with grievance. However, she knew that she had to harden her heart.

After a brief cleaning of herself in the bathroom, she returned to the entrance of the ward by herself.

Wen Nuan was waiting for her outside the ward. When she saw Jian Yiling come back, her heart was in a dilemma. She didn't know what to say to Jian Yiling.

"I'll be outside, waiting for you guys," Jian Yiling said.

Wen Nuan looked down at her and hesitated for a while before saying, "Okay, then mummy will go in first. Stay here and don't wander far."

After Wen Nuan returned inside the ward, the family began to shift the topic. The atmosphere eased and harmonized.

Whilst Jian Yunnao's expression was still one of despair, faced with the care and love of his parents, he didn't resist any longer.

Jian Yiling looked at the picture of the family through the gap of the door.

Jian Yiling knew that if she went in right now, she would destroy this harmonious scene completely.

After staying for an hour, Wen Nuan asked her husband to take her daughter back first. She would stay back and take care of Jian Yunnao.

Her son's hand was injured and at this time, he needed company the most.

And thus, Jian Shuxing left to take Jian Yuncheng and Jian Yiling home.

On the way back, Jian Yuncheng sat next to the driver whilst Jian Yiling and their father Jian Shuxing sat in the back row.

"I'll help you take a week's leave with the school. During this time, you should reflect upon yourself."

The words came from Jian Yuncheng from the front seat. He had an obvious hostility directed towards Jian Yiling.

When Jian Shuxing saw that Jian Yuncheng had such a tough attitude towards his sister, he said, "Yuncheng, Yiling is only in the first year of high school. I don't think it's good to take a week's leave."

"Compared to studying, the first thing she has to do now is learning how to be a person! Dad, don't forget what you and mom promised me!" Jian Yuncheng reminded.

Jian Shuxing had agreed to Jian Yuncheng that he'd be stricter with his daughter. He didn't think that he would instinctively start to protect her before they had even arrived home.

Jian Shuxing was also put in a difficult spot. He had spoiled his daughter for fifteen years already. It was difficult for him to suddenly change his attitude.

However, when he thought of his third son in the hospital, Jian Shuxing forced himself to maintain a serious expression.