

Sidekick 51

Chapter 51: Party (2)

Ji Ming smiled before saying, "Qiu Yizhen, that's not fair of you. You're friends with such a beautiful girl and you don't introduce her to us? You must treat us to food next time! Along with the penalty of drinking three cups of alcohol!"

Ji Ming came closer to Qiu Yizhen to make fun of her.

"Go away! I'm not in a good mood!" Qiu Yizhen growled back. She was quite irritated.

"What's the matter? Who did something to you? Who dares to provoke Sister Qiu? Did they live too long?"

"A little brat!"

"Hm? Did someone actually offend you? Why didn't you tear her apart?"

"Don't even mention it! That brat blackmail me!"

The more Qiu Yizhen thought of the blackmail that Jian Yiling held, the more upset she was.

And because of that incident, she got a whole month's allowance taken away.

If it weren't for her coming to the Yu Residence today, she wouldn't get a single penny this month! However, her father wanted her to have the opportunity to speak to Master Sheng. As a result, he gave her half her usual allowance for the month."

"For real? Someone actually got the better of you?" Ji Ming looked quite amused.

"If you're here to laugh at me, get lost."

"No no no, I didn't mean that. We've known each other for so long. Do I seem like that type of person? Tell me who that person is. If you can't deal with them, I'll do it."

"For real?" Qiu Yizhen's eyes lit up when she heard Ji Ming say that.

"When have I not lived up to my words?"

"Okay. The brat is the only daughter of the Jian family. Jian Yiling. The one who thinks everyone is beneath her."

"You mean that girl?"

Ji Ming knew of Jian Yiling. Once, he had seen Jian Yiling at a banquet. She had immediately attracted his attention.

She was incredibly eye-catching and attractive.

And thus, he went to talk to her.

However, Miss Yiling had quite a bad temper. She completely ignored him and told him to get lost.

She had an incredibly arrogant look on her face. It was as though she thought she was a princess or something!

“Who else?” Whenever Qiu Yizhen thought about Jian Yiling, it felt as though there was a ball of fire in her heart. “She injured Jian Yunnao and she’s not even ashamed! It’s disgusting!”

“She injured Jian Yunnao? Isn’t that her brother?”

The incident had only spread in Shenghua High School. The number one secondary school in Hengyuan City hadn’t heard of the news yet.

“Yes! It’s especially bad because it’s her brother! How unlucky is Jian Yunnao! To have such a cruel sister. How can she hurt her own family?!” Qiu Yizhen ranted. She was angry on Jian Yunnao’s behalf.

“Tsk tsk.” Ji Ming sighed in response.

###

Jian Yiling actually fell asleep at the Yu Residence.

The attic was surrounded by roses. The outer walls were covered by the vines of the roses.

The fragrance of the flowers floated through the window.

Under the faint floral fragrance, Jian Yiling napped.

When she woke up, the party had already started. However, the noise of the party didn’t reach the room.

As she thought that Jian Yujie might have already arrived, she hurriedly set off to the lobby.

There were many people gathered in the main lobby at this time.

Jian Yiling attempted to search for Jian Yujie in the crowd.

When Jian Yiling was focused on finding Jian Yujie, suddenly someone stepped on her foot. The footprint left a mark on her white sneakers.

“Oh! I didn’t pay attention!” Ji Ming said with a smile on his face. It didn’t appear that he looked apologetic at all.

Ji Ming had done it on purpose. After he had finished talking to Qiu Yizhen, he had seen Jian Yiling.

Since Ji Ming had promised to help Qiu Yizhen, he couldn’t miss an opportunity like today.

As Qiu Yizhen was afraid of the blackmail that Jian Yiling had, she pulled Mo Shiyun away in advance. She asked Ji Ming to deal with Jian Yiling by himself.

Chapter 52: Party (3)

“Don’t be angry that I stepped on your shoes Yiling. Why don’t I repay you with myself?”

Ji Ming looked at Jian Yiling as he said this. He had a predatory smile on his face.

Jian Yiling paused for a moment before she raised her foot and slammed it onto Ji Ming’s toes.

She was decisive, fierce, and ruthless.

“Ouch!!!” Ji Ming yelled.

Ji Ming’s yell attracted a lot of attention.

Qiu Yizhen took this opportunity to drag Mo Shiyun over to watch the fun that was going on.

She intentionally picked a spot that wasn’t too close to the scene.

Everyone saw that Ji Ming’s expression was distorted. However, they were unsure of whether it was due to pain or anger.

In contrast, Jian Yiling’s expression was calm and collected. She looked at him as though nothing had happened.

After Ji Ming registered what happened, he stared at Jian Yiling in fury.

Jian Yiling took two steps back. She reached out for an unopened bottle of champagne from the long table next to her. She held the bottle tightly in her hand.

At this moment, Jian Yujie rushed out.

He stood in front of Jian Yiling and separated the two people.

“Ji Ming, what are you doing?!” Jian Yujie glared at Ji Ming.

Jian Yujie and Ji Ming knew of each other. They were both from the same school.

The two of the best secondary schools in Hengyuan city were Shenghua High School and Number One Secondary School of Hengyuan. The only difference was that Shenghua High School was a private school.

Jian Yujie lived with his parents on the other side of Hengyuan City. As a result, he lived closer to the Number One Secondary School of Hengyuan. That was the reason why he attended that school.

Ji Ming shrugged his shoulders, “I didn’t do anything. What can I do in this setting? I only said hello to your sister. Who would know that she would have such a big reaction? Look at my shoes! She stomped on them so hard that there is a dent in them!”

A dent appeared in the pair of AJ’s that Ji Ming was wearing. It was indeed what Jian Yiling had created.

Jian Yujie turned around and looked at Ji Yiling. Then he noticed that she was holding a bottle of champagne in her hands.

“Yiling, why are you holding that bottle?”

“To fight.”

“Yiling, be a good girl. Don’t hold something so dangerous. As long as I’m here, Ji Ming won’t bully you!”

Jian Yujie quickly took the bottle from Jian Yiling’s hands.

“He stepped on me first,” Jian Yiling explained.

Jian Yujie took one look at Jian Yiling’s shoes. There was indeed a dusty footprint on her white sneakers.

Jian Yujie turned around and looked at Ji Ming to settle this matter. "Ji Ming, are you even a man? Are you not ashamed to say that my sister stepped on you? You obviously stepped on her first! Do you know how heavy you are compared to my sister? No matter how I see it, it's my sister who suffered a loss! She definitely felt more pain. Apologize to her!"

"Jian Yjie, you don't know how hard she stepped on me just now! And you're basing this on weight! Don't you know how much she can hurt someone? Don't tell me that you don't know Jian Yunnao is hospitalized right now?"

"Ji Ming, what nonsense are you talking about? Yunnao fell down the stairs by himself. How is this related to my sister?"

"It's because she pushed him!"

As soon as Ji Ming said this, everyone in the crowd appeared to be surprised.

They had just heard some behind-the-scene information.

Jian Yujie's expression was filled with anger. "What nonsense are you talking about? Did you eat breakfast in the toilet today?!"

"I'm not talking nonsense. Why don't you go back and ask your cousin Jian Yunnao?"

"Why do I need to ask? Yiling is right here. I can just ask her about the truth!"

"Will she admit it if she did it?"

"It doesn't matter what Yunnao says. Even if it is what you are saying right now, why do I have to believe Yunnao? Who said that the person who is injured must be telling the truth?"

Chapter 53: Party (4)

Jian Yujie didn't listen to Ji Ming no matter what he said. He wouldn't listen to someone that spoke ill of Yiling!

As Jian Yiling looked at Jian Yujie's back, her heart felt warm.

This was the first time that someone stood in front of her.

Ji Ming was also speechless. Reasoning with Jian Yujie wouldn't work at all. Especially if Jian Yujie was so fixated on the fact that Jian Yiling could do nothing wrong.

"Fine fine, I won't argue with you. If you choose to be blind and death, that's your decision. Don't come to me when you get scammed!"

"You don't need to say that! For now, you just need to apologize to Yiling!"

"Why do I need to apologize? I stepped on her and she also stepped on me. Why do I need to apologize to her?"

Ji Ming and Jian Yujie's argument grew louder and louder.

At this moment, Yu Xi appeared. "Why are you guys arguing? Are you trying to ruin my party?"

This was a party hosted by the Yu family.

Ji Ming hurriedly tried to explain, "Brother, that's not my intention. I don't want to argue. However, Jian Yujie wants me to apologize to Yiling. It was initially something small, but Jian Yujie kept going at it. I couldn't do anything about this."

Yu Xi glanced at Jian Yujie who was standing in front of Jian Yiling.

Then, he turned around to face Ji Ming and said, "If you don't apologize and disturb Master Sheng, I'm not going to deal with it."

"No... Brother, it's not my fault. It's their fault... I didn't even do anything to provoke them..."

Ji Ming furiously tried to explain to Yu Xi. He tried to make Yu Xi understand that he didn't do the wrong thing and thus, he didn't need to apologize.

"Then continue to argue. I'll take my leave. I don't want to get involved when Master Sheng gets annoyed at you."

Once Yu Xi said his words, he backed away.

The message that he didn't want to get involved was clear.

Ji Ming felt that he was wronged. How could this be his fault? It was clearly Jian Yujie who was unwilling to let go of the matter.

Then, Ji Ming glanced at Yu Xi. He remembered the words that his father told him before he left this morning. He was told to be on his best behavior.

It would be good if he could talk to Master Sheng. However, if he couldn't, the thing that he should avoid doing is provoking Master Sheng. If Master Sheng was provoked, that would cause the Ji family quite some trouble.

At the start, he had just wanted to help Qiu Yizhen. The only thing he wanted was to make Jian Yiling feel unhappy.

Ji Ming finally gave in. "Okay okay, I apologize. I shouldn't have stepped on Jian Yiling. I admit I'm wrong. Is that fine?"

After Ji Ming finished saying it, he looked at Yu Xi.

To this, Yu Xi said, "Don't look at me. You're not apologizing to me."

Thus, Ji Ming reluctantly turned to Jian Yiling and Jian Yujie and asked, "I've apologized already. What else do you want from me?"

"Nothing," Jian Yujie replied as he glared at Ji Ming. After a moment, he turned his head and pulled Jian Yiling away.

He found a relatively empty corner. Jian Yujie let Jian Yiling sit on the sofa before asking.

"Yiling, what do you want to eat? Brother will get it for you."

Jian Yiling hadn't eaten lunch yet. She was definitely going to be hungry at this point.

"Anything is fine," Jian Yiling replied. She wasn't picky about food.

"Then I'll go pick for you."

Jian Yujie quickly walked to the dessert section. He picked up a lychee and raspberry tart, a few sea salt caramel puffs, a strawberry napoleon, and a bowl of fruit yogurt.

Jian Yujie knew that Jian Yiling wasn't picky with food. However, when it came to eating, she preferred sweet foods.

After getting the food, Jian Yujie quickly returned.

He was worried that if he left for a long time, someone would come by and bother Jian Yiling again.

Whilst, Jian Yiling concentrated on eating the food, Jian Yujie sat next to her and told her interesting news that was happening.

While Jian Yiling and Jian Yujie were focused on eating, the rest of the people at the party were all wondering where Master Sheng was.

As the Qiu family had good relations with the Yu family, Qiu Yizhen went up to Yu Xi and asked, "Where is Master Sheng?"

Chapter 54: Party (5)

"You do know that I organized this party and not Master Sheng."

Yu Xi had never said on the invitation that Master Sheng would be present.

They had just imagined that themselves.

"No, but isn't Master Sheng..."

Although the invitation didn't say Master Sheng would be present, there was no other reason for hosting a party. Especially at this time and location.

Wasn't it natural for everyone to think that Master Sheng would be present?

Yu Xi didn't explain the reason behind this party. It was indeed a party hosted for Master Sheng.

This was because the Zhai family had ordered him to introduce a girl to Master Sheng.

If he didn't do anything, that'd be not listening to the orders of the Zhai family. He still wanted to live a few more years of his life.

However, there was not much that he could do.

Yu Xi had to get Zhai Yunsheng's consent to organize this party. After getting his consent, he had invited various men and women around their age to have fun at the Yu Residence.

He planned to take a few photos and videos to send to Master Zhai.

He was only responsible for arranging the party. Whether or not Master Sheng could find a girl he liked wasn't something he could control. Master Zhai couldn't hold him accountable for that.

And as for whether or not Master Sheng will appear, that really depended on his mood.

It was impossible for Yu Xi to drag him out.

Qiu Yizhen was a little disappointed. She had thought that she could see Master Sheng today.

However, she didn't even get to see his silhouette.

"Oh, by the way, I'll introduce you to a good friend of mine. Her name is Mo Shiyun. She is also from the top class of Shenghua High School."

When Yu Xi still studied at Shenghua High School, he was part of the top class as well. His marks had always been at the top of the year group.

"Hello, Mr. Yu Xi." Mo Shiyun greeted in a humble and courteous manner.

With Mo Shiyun's current gestures and actions, no one would ever be able to guess that she was the daughter of a servant. She didn't seem out of place at all.

Compared to Ji Ming, Yu Xi had a different reaction. He didn't particularly pay attention to Mo Shiyun. Instead, he replied to Qiu Yizhen, "Take your friend to have some fun. I have something else to do."

Yu Xi rushed off to take some photos and videos. This was going to be sent off to Master Zhai. It was an important task for him!

After Yu Xi left, Mo Shiyun turned around and asked Qiu Yizhen, "Is Master Sheng really that mysterious?"

Mo Shiyun wasn't someone from inside the circle. She didn't know much about Master Sheng.

"He's quite mysterious to us! My dad went to visit him a few days ago. Although he saw Master Sheng, he didn't get to say many words to him. And the entire time my dad was sweating furiously."

That day, Qiu Liyao mostly played billiards.

"Not even Chairman Qiu can talk to him?"

"What are you think? My dad could only meet him because he has a good relationship with Uncle Yu. I don't think that even Jian Yiling's grandpa could see him if he wanted to!"

Although Qiu Yizhen disliked Jian Yiling, she had to admit that Jian Yiling's family's social standing was stronger than the Qiu family.

Mo Shiyun lived at the Jian family. She knew a little about the strength and size of the Jian family.

"Then doesn't he need to attend school? I remember you said that he's only nineteen years old."

"In theory, he should be in his second last year of school. However, he decided to defer study."

"Why did he defer study?"

"I don't know," Qiu Yizhen replied. She didn't know much information about what was going on. She had only heard a few stories regarding Master Sheng.

Qiu Yizhen leaned into Mo Shiyun and whispered into her ear, "I think it's because he doesn't have good health. I heard that for the first year of senior school, he only attended for a few days. And then, he deferred his studies entirely."

"Ah, that's a pity." Mo Shiyun commented.

Chapter 55: Tutoring on Sunday

After the party ended, Jian Yujie sent Jian Yiling home.

He could only rest assured when Jian Yiling entered the house and saw Grandma Jian.

Jian Yujie smiled and waved to Jian Yiling, "Yiling, I'll leave now. If you have anything to talk to me about, contact me on WeChat!"

After Jian Yujie left, Jian Yiling returned to her room. She found out that the corridor outside her room was piled up with things.

In confusion, Jian Yiling looked back at the servant who was following her.

The servant explained, "The pile on the left that looks pink and fluffy were gifts from young master Yujie. The ones on the right that were piled neatly were sent by your eldest brother. As we didn't know what you wanted to do with them, we left them in the corridor. We wanted to wait until you picked a few you liked before putting the rest in your bedroom or the cloakroom."

When Jian Yiling had arrived at the old Jian Residence, the cloakroom was initially empty. However, in recent days, thanks to the 'efforts' of Grandma Jian, half the cloakroom was already full.

And now that there were so many things here, the entire cloakroom was soon going to be full.

Jian Yuncheng had arrived a while ago. He had brought a lot of things with him.

She could clearly tell which were sent by Jian Yujie and which were sent by Jian Yuncheng. Jian Yujie's gifts were fluffy and cute. They included plushies and other soft toys.

Jian Yiling went to open the gifts sent by Jian Yuncheng.

In the boxes were neatly stacked clothes and shoes. There were also various items that Jian Yiling would use in her day to day life. From the way the items were arranged, Jian Yiling could tell that her mother organized them. A man couldn't organize these things in such an orderly matter.

There was another box that contained various nutritional products.

There was a handwritten note on top of the box. The writing was elegant.

The note detailed how to consume every nutrition product. It instructed Jian Yiling on all the situations that she could encounter throughout the day.

###

On Sunday, Qin Chuan arrived at the Old Jian Residence.

The housekeeper didn't bring him directly to Jian Yiling. Instead, the housekeeper brought him to see Grandma Jian.

Grandma Jian requested to not have a tight tuition schedule today and asked him to give Jian Yiling more leisure time.

Grandma Jian wanted her darling to be happy and healthy.

She didn't see the point in getting her only granddaughter to study hard all day long.

Jian Yuncheng found someone to tutor Jian Yiling because he didn't want his sister to be too wild. He wanted her to put her mind on the right things.

And thus, as long as Jian Yiling didn't cause trouble, there was no need to study hard every single day. Studying excessively was not a good thing.

Qin Chuan didn't decline Grandma Jian's request. When he received the task of tutoring, Jian Yuncheng had told him that there was no need for Jian Yiling to improve in academics. It was important for her to not be exhausted. The only thing that he needed to focus on was making sure that her temper dies down. At the same time, the classes were something to keep her mind off random things.

Qin Chuan's impression of Jian Yiling was that she was a very quiet girl. He didn't know what little girls liked doing.

And thus, Grandma Jian got the housekeeper to bring Qin Chuan into the courtyard. There were grapevines entwined in the lattices around them.

The servants prepared the two people some tea and fruit.

The textbooks were pushed to a corner.

In their previous meetings, Qin Chuan and Jian Yiling got along quite well. The only thing was that Jian Yiling appeared a little afraid of him.

Qin Chuan had no idea why he appeared scary to Jian Yiling.

If she didn't need to talk to him, she definitely wouldn't speak to him.

And even when she spoke, she limited her words.

What Qin Chuan didn't know was, Jian Yiling wasn't actually scared of him. She simply didn't want to talk to him, nor interact with him.

For Jian Yiling, she felt uncomfortable being too close to a man that she was unfamiliar with. Especially if that man was Qin Chuan.

Chapter 56: FPS Game

"Today, let's play some games for a while. What games do you usually play?" Qin Chuan suddenly asked.

Jian Yiling raised her head and looked at Qin Chuan before she shook her head.

She didn't play games.

"Have you never played those dress-up or strategy games before?"

Qin Chuan worked in the gaming/internet industry. As a result, he knew quite a bit about market trends. He knew the type of games that the younger female audience enjoyed.

Again, Jian Yiling shook her head.

Jian Yiling appeared to look as though she didn't have any interest in the things that he was saying.

Qin Chuan opened his laptop. He let Jian Yiling pick a game that she wanted to play.

There were all kinds of games on Qin Chuan's laptop. However, he didn't download the games to play them but rather, they were to help him understand the market better.

"Why play games?" Jian Yiling asked Qin Chuan.

"Your grandma wants you to have more entertainment. She doesn't want you to overexert yourself on studying." Qin Chuan replied. He didn't plan to hide the truth from her.

Jian Yiling paused for a moment before she turned around to look at Qin Chuan's desktop.

"This one." Jian Yiling said as she pointed to 'Zerg Invasion.'

This was an FPS game that had just become popular recently.

Jian Yiling knew about this game because it was made by Jian Yuncheng's overseas company.

The game had become popular as soon as it came out.

It was partially the reason why Jian Yuncheng was so tired recently.

The background of the game was about an interstellar war. In the beginning, players would embark off an interstellar spaceship. They would enter an alien planet with the other players. That alien planet would be infested by the zerg.

By killing the ferocious zerg, the players could gain corresponding points and rewards.

By the time the round ends, the player with the highest number of points wins.

Qin Chuan was quite surprised that Jian Yiling picked this game. Although this game was quite fun and popular, it was relatively violent. It wasn't suitable for someone timid like Jian Yiling.

"This game is quite violent and bloody. The visuals were made to make it realistic. It might make you uncomfortable."

Qin Chuan explained. He tried to persuade Jian Yiling to give up on playing this game. He didn't want her to be frightened.

"No, this one." Jian Yiling replied.

Qin Chuan couldn't win an argument against Jian Yiling. He logged into the game with his account.

Qin Chuan's account was considered to be relatively high. His past records were quite good as well.

After they found a game, the screen switched into a first-person perspective. From this perspective, you could see the interstellar spacecraft cabin.

At this time, Jian Yiling could pick a gun she wanted to use.

Qin Chuan was afraid that Jian Yiling didn't know what to do. He decided to introduce her to the guns. "This one is UMP9 and the other one here is UZI. They are both submachine guns. They fire fast and they're good for close combat. 98k is a sniper rifle. They fire slowly however they're good for long-range shots. A single shot does a lot of damage..."

Qin Chuan was in the middle of explaining when Jian Yiling had already picked up an M4 and rushed out.

After leaving the interstellar spaceship, the player wouldn't encounter the Zerg immediately. The system will give the player a certain amount of time to pick a suitable location to hide.

Usually, new players would choose to go with the other players.

If you went alone, the game would easily turn into a horror game. A huge Zerg may pop out behind you suddenly.

Qin Chuan was about to guide Jian Yiling to follow the other players. However, Jian Yiling ran off by herself.

Qin Chuan couldn't help but start to worry.

She got scared when he approached her. What would her reaction be if she sees the terrifying aliens in the game?

After a minute, Jian Yiling picked up her M4 and fired at the Zerg. It was a headshot.

After five minutes, Jian Yiling's kill count went up to 10.

After fifteen minutes, there were only three people that were still alive. Jian Yiling was one of them. She also held the most points.

At eighteen minutes, the game ended. Jian Yiling had gotten first place.

Chapter 57: Different from Expectations

Qin Chuan watched the end game screen for quite a while before he asked, "Have you played this game before?"

Jian Yiling shook her head.

This was the first time she played this game. However, she had played other shooting games before.

Like any good shooter game, the handling of the gun was very realistic. There would be a recoil along with the drop of the bullet.

The game 'Zerg Invasion' created by Jian Yuncheng's business was just like that.

Although it was Jian Yiling's first time playing this game, she quickly got used to it. She was familiar with playing other shooting games.

Qin Chuan didn't know what to say for quite a while.

Jian Yiling appeared to look quiet. However, when she was playing the game, her actions were ruthless, precise, and accurate. Her APM was incredibly high as well.

If you were to just look at the character in the game, you would definitely not imagine that the person sitting opposite the computer screen was a quiet girl.

After Jian Yiling played a match, she returned the computer to Qin Chuan.

"You're not playing another match?"

Jian Yiling shook her head.

For her, playing the game was not leisure time. Rather, it was to complete a mission – a mission that her grandma had given her.

Qin Chuan had an inexplicable sense of frustration.

Jian Yiling was quite different from his expectations.

After that, Qin Chuan saw Jian Yiling open her own laptop. She pulled out some study material and exercises.

As he couldn't do anything else, he once again sat opposite to Jian Yiling.

While he waited for Jian Yiling to ask him a question, Qin Chuan took the time to communicate with his mother's physician.

[Dr. Zheng, please take care of my mother. I'll prepare the money needed as soon as possible.]

Qin Chuan's mother had been hospitalized for quite some while. Recently, her health condition had been deteriorating.

[It's not only a matter about money. At this hospital, we can only take conservative medical practices. If you want to cure her completely, you need to contact the Huiling Medical Research Institution that I suggested last time. Did you manage to contact them?]

The doctor had tried his best. However, there was a limit to his abilities.

[I've tried to contact them. However, they still haven't replied to me.]

[You can't blame them. There are hundreds and thousands of patients that try to contact them every single day. If there aren't special circumstances, they usually don't reply.]

[Could you send me the address of the Huiling Medical Institution? I want to visit them.]

[I can give you the address. But even if you go, you can't achieve much. You can't enter the gates.]

Qin Chuan looked at the screen and was silent for a moment. Slowly, he began to type a reply: [But I still have to try. I am willing to pay any price as long as I can save my mother.]

Jian Yiling who sat opposite to him was also replying to her messages.

[Dr. F.S, you still remember that we have an appointment tomorrow afternoon right?]

[Yep.]

[The QR code that I sent you is valid for a week. If you have any questions, you can contact me directly. You can also contact me before you arrive and I'll wait for you at the door.]

[It's fine. I won't trouble you.]

[No worries. Let's talk more tomorrow afternoon.]

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The other person Jian Yiling was communicating to was a young man in his twenties. Standing behind him was an old professor. The professor had gray hair.

"How is it?" The professor asked.

"There's no problem. He said that he will be here tomorrow afternoon."

The person who was responsible for contacting Jian Yiling was Cheng Yi. He was the professor's favorite pupil.

"Okay. Confirm with him again tomorrow morning. You must make sure that he can come over," the professor emphasized.

Chapter 58: Research Institution (1)

"Professor, don't worry. He shouldn't break his promise. He doesn't seem like someone who would go back on his words."

"I don't know. I'm just afraid that someone will steal our talent from us," the professor commented. It was better to be safe than sorry.

Other medical institutions would also want to absorb such talent.

Therefore, they must act first. If they could get in touch, they would want to get the contract signed as soon as possible.

This was the safest and most secure way.

"Okay, I know. I'll maintain contact with him." Cheng Yi was also quite curious about this Dr. F.S.

He had seen the report that Dr. F.S had published on SCI. He wanted to ask for advice and discuss certain topics.

###

On Monday afternoon, after Jian Yiling ate lunch, she asked the teacher for leave. She told the teacher she had a stomachache and went to the infirmary.

However, she didn't stay at the infirmary for long. Jian Yiling took an absence slip from school and left.

She took a bus from the school gates. Along the way, she had to switch buses.

The Huiling Research Institution was situated in a rather remote area in Hengyuan City. It was at the terminal stop of route 716.

When there were two or three stops left, there were only two people left on the bus. One was Jian Yiling, and the other was a middle-aged woman.

The woman's eyes were flushed red and it appeared as though she had many things on her mind.

When they reached the terminal stop, the woman and Jian Yiling both got off the bus.

As soon as she got off the bus, the woman hurried towards the entrance of the institution.

The gate was a high-security electronic alloy door. The woman hesitated at the door for a long time but she couldn't open the door.

Thus, the woman began to hit the door as she yelled loudly:

"Please, I'm begging you! The hospital said you guys made a special medicine that can save my husband. Please! I'm begging you. Please save my husband's life!"

The woman shouting became louder and louder. Tears streamed down her face as she yelled.

The woman was making a little too much noise. The security guard came out to try to stop her.

"Madam, please calm down. If you have any questions or issues, you can submit an application to the website of our institution. After filling in the relevant patient information, the institution will filter through the applications. If your husband meets the requirements, our institution will contact you."

"Don't lie to me! I submitted the application over a month ago! No one answered! My husband is about to die! And you're still asking me to wait! Are you asking me to wait until he dies?!"

"Madam, please calm down. If your husband is not selected, that may be because your husband's condition is not suitable for the new drug that is still in its clinical trials."

"You're lying! What do you mean not suitable? You just think that we have no money! That's the reason why you refuse to give us medicine! You've given all the medicine to those rich people!"

The woman refused to listen to the security guard's words. She was focused on the fact that the institute refused to give her the medicine because they couldn't afford it.

The security guard looked quite helpless, "Madam, that's really not the case. If your husband doesn't meet the requirements, we can't give him the wrong medicine."

Suddenly, the woman decided to lie down on the ground. "I'm not going anywhere. If you don't give me the medicine, I'll die at the gates of your institution. I'll let everyone see what sort of institution you are! You guys lack conscience and make people die!"

The security guard couldn't do anything. He had no choice but to let the woman lie on the ground.

He had seen a lot of people come to the medical institution and act this way. It had become a norm for him.

Jian Yiling walked around the woman and walked towards the door.

The security guard stepped forward to stop her, "Little girl, you should be at school. Don't come and cause trouble like your mother is."

The security guard had mistaken the relationship Jian Yiling had with the woman.

Chapter 59: Research Institution (2)

"I want to go in," Jian Yiling said as she pointed at the place where the access card was swiped.

"I've told you already. You guys can't go in. You must follow the proper procedure. If everyone was like the two of you, everything will be a mess. Please take your mother away. You won't achieve anything doing this." The security guard attempted to persuade her.

"She's not my mother." Jian Yiling replied.

"How is she not your mother? Both of you came at the same time. I saw it with my own eyes! Why else would a junior high school student come to our research institution? Don't lie to me. Are you saying this so you can run past me when I'm not paying attention?"

The security guard was determined that Jian Yiling was the daughter of the woman.

"I made an appointment with the person inside," Jian Yiling replied. Her face was calm and collected. Her demeanor was completely different from the woman who was crying and wailing on the ground.

"Who did you make an appointment with? Don't be so shameless. Why are you lying now?"

The security guard looked and sounded quite done.

Made an appointment with the person inside? This reason was quite impossible. Why would someone in the research institution have an appointment with a child?

After he finished speaking, the security guard looked at the woman who was lying on the ground. In his mind, he told himself that this mother taught her daughter badly.

He sighed internally.

At this exact moment, someone in the research institution sent a message to Jian Yiling. The message asked about her location.

[Dr. F.S, where are you right now?]

Jian Yiling returned a message: [I'm at the door. But I can't get in.]

The other party immediately replied: [Wait there, I'll pick you up at the door.]

After waiting for about five minutes, the door of the institution opened.

As soon as the door opened, the woman who was lying on the floor reacted first.

She jumped up and rushed towards the door.

The guard responded promptly and quickly grabbed at the woman.

The woman made a fierce cry before she started to throw a tantrum again. “Let go! Let go! I want to see the head of your institution!”

A slender man in a white coat walked out of the door. He was wearing glasses that were rimmed in gold.

He was relatively thin and appeared to look educated and cultured.

His hair was cut short and his skin was pale. The color of his skin was probably due to staying inside the research institution all year round.

“Doctor, doctor! Please save my husband!”

Although the woman was stopped by the security guard, she kept trying to throw herself at Cheng Yi.

It resembled a cheetah trying to pounce at its prey.

Cheng Yi glanced at the two women in front of him. Out of habit, his index finger pushed up his gold-rimmed glasses.

“What’s the matter?” Cheng Yi asked the guard.

“This lady brought her daughter to ask for medicine to save her husband. She said that she had already registered on the website.” The security guard explained.

And thus, Cheng Yi explained to the woman and Jian Yiling, “Please calm down. If you’ve already registered but not yet been notified, it’s because the patient details do not meet the conditions for our new clinical trial.”

However, the woman wasn’t listening to any of the explanation, “You’re lying! You say that you don’t charge money but you’re probably just secretly collecting money! You probably gave the entire quota to those people who paid you in secret!”

Cheng Yi felt a headache coming. He turned around and spoke to the guard, “If it doesn’t work, please call the police. I have an important guest today.”

Once the woman heard that the police might get contacted, she became much quieter. However, she refused to leave the door.

Cheng Yi looked around. Dr. F.S said that he’d already reached the door. Why was he nowhere to be seen?

Cheng Yi asked the guard, “Apart from this mother and daughter, has anyone else visited today?”

The guard shook his head and replied, “Other than people from the institution, it’s only been these two.”

“That’s strange. He clearly sent me a message saying that he reached the door...”

Chapter 60: Research Institution (3)

Hence, Cheng Yi took out his phone again and sent another message to Dr. F.S:

[Dr. F.S, where are you right now? I’m at the gate of the institution. I don’t see you.]

Once Cheng Yi's message was sent, he immediately received a reply.

[I'm in front of you.]

Huh?

Cheng Yi was taken aback.

In front of him?

There was only a woman who was throwing a tantrum and a girl from junior high in front of him.

There was no one else.

Was he blind?

Jian Yiling stepped forward and held her phone up to show Cheng Yi.

Cheng Yi saw the conversation that he was having with Dr. F.S on the screen.

How could this be... Why was it on her phone?

What was the situation?

Cheng Yi stared at the screen blankly for a while. And then he stared at the owner of the phone.

"You..." After he thought for a while, Cheng Yi came up with another possibility. "Did Dr. F.S ask you to come on his behalf?"

"I am F.S." Jian Yiling replied.

Huh?

"Don't mess with me! According to what I know, Dr. F.S is a biology graduate from a well-known university."

"You're talking about the information of the account I use. That's not my information."

To publish articles in the scientific community, you must have a communications account.

All of the communications accounts require your real name. Only people with relevant qualifications could register.

It was impossible for Jian Yiling to register for such an account.

The authentication information that she had filled in was her second brother's information. Jian Yunmo's qualifications met the requirements for registering for such an account.

The information that Cheng Yi had found out was also regarding her brother.

Cheng Yi was stunned. The relevant information that they had found was indeed based on the details on the communications account.

And the articles that were published didn't have to be from the same person. For example, a university professor could often use his account to publish an article of his student. They had considered the scenario that Dr. F.S wasn't the person that they were searching for.

However, even if Dr. F.S wasn't the person who set up the communication account, it still shouldn't be the little girl in front of him!

"No, wait. Ahh, let me think. I feel like my mind is being muddled."

Cheng Yi was indeed very confused.

There was no doubt about Dr. F.S's ability. 'His' articles that were published and 'his' talents that were shown during their conversation was the best amongst the industry.

Cheng Yi had imagined how Dr. F.S would look like. He imagined a middle-aged man, a bald professor, a young man in his thirties, or even a genius wearing heavily rimmed glasses in their twenties.

However, the last thing he would have imagined would be a young girl.

The discrepancy between what he had imagined and reality was a bit too big for him to handle.

Cheng Yi carefully looked at Jian Yiling again. She was an exquisite looking girl. However, no matter how he examined her, it didn't align with the image he had of Dr. F.S.

After a while, Cheng Yi asked Jian Yiling in a low voice.

"Are you... In junior high school?"

"Senior high school."

Ahhh, she was in senior high. However, she looked like a junior high school student.

The guard who was standing next to Cheng Yi and Jian Yiling was also stunned.

"Then, Dr. Cheng, did this little girl really have an appointment with you?"

"Even though it's hard for me to accept, I think that is the truth..."

When the guard heard Cheng Yi's reply, he was shocked and also quite embarrassed.

When he reflected on what he had assumed and claimed previously, his face became flushed.