

Chapter 1161: The Truth

Ye Zhifan started scolding her loudly, “Ye Jian, what’s the point of studying so much? You don’t even know the basic virtues of a human being. What’s the point of studying and getting such good results! It means nothing! With an unfilial student like you, the reputation of this hundred-year elite school is ruined.”

That year, they said that his daughter, Ye Ying, ruined the school’s hundred years of good reputation. Today, he wanted to see who would really ruin the school’s reputation!

Because of what happened during the military training, Ye Ying had no choice but to change schools. Ye Zhifan never forgot this grudge.

Now, his chance was here. Naturally, he scolded Ye Jian loudly.

“Let me kneel, let me kneel. My granddaughter is angry. She suffered so much but had no one to talk to. Her uncle didn’t protect her and her aunt treated her badly. Her aunt couldn’t even accept the only child left behind by her sister. I was blind to trust you two. It’s all my fault. Everything is my fault!”

How could Grandma Ye really kneel? When Ye Zhifan stopped her, she took the chance to sit on the ground directly while muttering ‘it’s my fault’ and ‘I’m guilty’. Everyone in the office was uncomfortable because of her.

“If you really want to kneel, I won’t stop you.” Amidst the fuss, Ye Jian’s cold voice was heard. She walked beside Grandma Ye and opened the black backpack Mrs. Tong brought in. When she took out the thing inside, Ye Zhixiang screamed uncontrollably.

She got frightened. She screamed in fear.

Ye Zhifan’s gaze shifted over. He didn’t scream but he furrowed his brows deeply... She actually took out Ye Xinfan’s photo and... Sun Xueqing’s photo.

“Grandma Ye, you should be sorry to my father. If you didn’t force my father to go out and earn money, he wouldn’t have died. If my mom didn’t seek justice for my dad, she wouldn’t have sacrificed.”

“You indeed harmed my dad and mom and I indeed don’t want to acknowledge you! Do you know why I don’t acknowledge you as my grandmother?” Ye Jian’s voice was so cold it felt like the snow in Winter. She looked down on the three adults that were dumbfounded and said slowly, word by word, “Because my father is not your son!”

Uncle Gen called her and told her in a deep voice while sighing, “Jian, if that your grandmother comes to look for you, you don’t need to worry about anything. Your father is not her son and you’re not her granddaughter. Grandpa is telling you this today because I want you to have an idea of what’s happening.”

Ye Jian wasn't surprised when she heard that her father wasn't Grandma Ye's son. She just replied, "As expected."

In her past life, she already suspected that her father wasn't Grandma Ye's biological son. If not, why would she keep picking on her family?

"Because my dad isn't your biological son, you don't like him and kept picking on him. You know that he has a weak body. The hospital said that he needed to rest for half a year after he came back but what did you say?"

"You said that the family won't raise useless people. You said that since he has hands and legs, why is he idling at home!"

"You also said that if he continued to rest at home and not work, you would sell him and get some money in exchange for this useless person."

Grandma Ye's face turned paler with every sentence Ye Jian said. She didn't dare to look at Ye Xinfan's photo at all. She was guilty! She was afraid!

How was it possible, how was this possible... How did this wicked girl know all these things? Who told her?

Chapter 1162: Afraid, Scared, Frightened

Ye Zhixiang was even more scared than Grandma Ye, especially when Ye Jian inched closer with every sentence she spoke while carrying the photos. Ye Zhixiang got so frightened she screamed instantly. "Take it away! Take it away! Ye Jian, you wicked girl, take the photo away! Take it away!"

She was screaming hysterically. You could tell how fearful she was.

"Ms. Ye, what are you afraid of? Weren't you acting all high and mighty when you scolded my dad in the past? Now that he's not around, why are you afraid of his photo?" There was no expression on Ye Jian's face. It was cold and icy. "You are scared of a photo. Ms. Ye, what do you want to prove?"

Ye Zhixiang, who was dressed in red, was no longer as arrogant as she was when she was outside the school gates. Her hair was in a mess and she didn't dare to look at Ye Jian. She automatically disregarded everything Ye Jian said and kept hiding behind Grandma Ye.

Principal Chen and Principal Cao were astounded. They looked at Mrs. Tong simultaneously.

The black backpack was given to Ye Jian by Mrs. Tong... Why did Mrs. Tong agree to let Ye Jian use this astonishing method?

"Don't look at me like this. I... sigh." As a teacher, she wouldn't agree to it. However, this was a huge issue. If this could really protect Ye Jian from being threatened or harmed, she felt that Ye Jian's parents would be willing to do it for their daughter.

She explained how she met Ye Jian outside the principal's room and how Ye Jian managed to convince her to take her parents' photo in a few sentences. She felt heartache for Ye Jian as she whispered, "I'm a parent too. How can I watch my daughter's future get ruined in front of my eyes?"

"I agreed to her. From a mother's point of view, I agreed to Ye Jian's request."

Principal Chen felt a bitter taste in his mouth. He said in his deep voice, "Thank you, Mrs. Tong." She believed Ye Jian unconditionally because she treated and loved Ye Jian like her own child.

"You're being too polite. Protecting our students is the responsibility of a teacher." Mrs. Tong shook her head slightly and looked at the three people who got stupified by Ye Jian. She lowered her voice and asked, "Do you think we need to act?"

"No, let Ye Jian handle it." Principal Chen rejected her suggestion without any hesitation. Jian wouldn't do something for no reason. She wouldn't take out her parents' photo abruptly too.

Her gaze was cold but there was sorrow in her eyes. The emotions were so overwhelming they couldn't disperse easily.

There must be a reason for her to do this. Before they understood her intention, they should keep quiet.

The atmosphere in the office became extremely tense. It was like explosives placed in a room with a high temperature. Everyone's nerves were tensed up.

Ye Zhixiang was still screaming. A woman's scream was already shrill and she was frightened. Thus, her scream was high enough to pierce through everyone's eardrums.

At first, Grandma Ye wasn't so afraid when Ye Jian suddenly took out the photos of her parents. But, she got affected by Ye Zhixiang's screams and her heart started beating furiously.

Then, her gaze landed on one of the black and white photos. Grandma Ye looked at the young man in the photo. As she looked at him, she felt goosebumps on her head.

That wicked girl... was right. Ye Xinfan wasn't her son! She had never treated Ye Xinfan as her son before!

He was a beggar she brought back from the streets. If she didn't bring Ye Xinfan back that year in desperation, he might have died of hunger! She was already kind enough to bring him back and fill his stomach!

Chapter 1163: Why Should I Acknowledge You

Grandma Ye had two sons and one daughter. Ye Xinfan was her oldest son, Ye Zhifan was her second son, and Ye Zhixiang was her youngest daughter.

Until now, everyone in the village thought that all three children were Grandma Ye's biological children. They never suspected that both her sons weren't her real sons.

Grandma Ye always thought that no one knew this secret. When she brought 'Ye Xinfan' back to the village, besides her husband and a few elders who knew the truth, no one in her generation knew it.

As the elders passed away one by one, the secret that Ye Xinfan wasn't her son got buried in the ground. No one mentioned it anymore.

Also, even though the older generation knew a little of her secret and suspected that Ye Xinfan wasn't her biological son, they never thought that this 'Ye Xinfan' wasn't her eldest uncle's son!

The night she went to the city to fetch Ye Xinfan, she was afraid that she would get implicated by her eldest uncle. Additionally, she was jealous that her auntie was better than her in all aspects so when the two of them encountered difficulties, she couldn't help but abandon the four years old Ye Xinfan at an unknown bus station. After that, she got frightened and went to look for him again but there was no sign of him anymore.

She was desperate and frightened. She followed the path and looked through the dilapidated streets carefully. When she saw a little beggar that was around the same age, she made a decision and brought the beggar back because she was afraid that she couldn't answer the elders.

Her life was full of turmoil then. Even now, many things were unclear and unexplainable.

As time went by, the truth got covered by the river of time. No one mentioned it anymore. Grandma Ye didn't want to remember those moments. She had even forgotten that she did something so ruthless and heartless when she was young.

Hence, she was flabbergasted when Ye Jian dug everything up. She was even more dumbstruck because Ye Jian actually remembered everything she said in the past!

Ye Jian's gaze was extremely sharp. When she looked over, it felt as though nothing was able to escape her eyes. Grandma Ye acted pitifully a moment ago but it didn't bring up any pity in Ye Jian.

"You never liked my parents. In the past, I don't understand why you doted on Ye Zhixiang so much. Now, I know the reason. My dad isn't your son, to begin with!"

"Since he isn't your son, you won't feel pain when you hurt him. My dad was injured and needed to rest but you scolded and insulted him every day. That humble man sat in his room alone for the entire day until the sun rose. He carried a few clothes and left the house while coughing to earn money for his family."

"The money he earned never reached my mom. Everything was taken by you. Grandma Ye, you traded my dad's life for money. Tell me, why should I acknowledge you?"

"Why should I acknowledge you?"

The last two sentences of 'why should I acknowledge you' were filled with strong hatred. It was so powerful Ye Zhixiang screamed again. Grandma Ye couldn't maintain her image anymore and moved her legs as she tried to retreat.

Ye Jian had been on the battlefield and had killed enemies before. Hence, her gaze wasn't just filled with hatred. There was a blood-curdling chill in it. Sometimes, she didn't know how to suppress her emotions probably so Mrs. Tong would get shocked by her expression too.

This time, as she looked at Grandma Ye trying to act all kind and amiable while she was actually evil and heartless, when she looked at that disgusting face and recalled the past that she was unable to forget for both of her lives, the hatred in her heart, the malicious gaze in her eyes, and the killing intent in her voice surged towards Grandma Ye like the waves of a rising tide. Grandma Ye was so frightened that layers and layers of cold sweat appeared on her back.

Chapter 1164: Wait For Your Retribution

The black and white photo had turned a little yellow because of age. Ye Xinfan had an awkward smile on his face as he faced the camera. He stared at Grandma Ye who had no path of retreat. He was smiling but he seemed to be crying. Grandma Ye was so frightened that she felt guilty. She turned her head in a flurry and didn't dare to look at the photo.

Ye Jian took out the photos of both her mother and her father. When you placed the two photos together, no one would think that they were a couple.

Ye Xinfan's features were very ordinary. No signs of him could be found on Ye Jian. As for Sun Xueqing, her features were refined and beautiful. She wore a type 72 military cap with a star right in the middle. Her eyes were bright and her teeth were white. She gave off the spirit of a soldier.

The two photos were placed in front of her. Grandma Ye shifted her gaze away but the two photos kept flying around in her mind. For a second, she would see Ye Xinfan and in the other second, she saw Sun Xueqing. When the image in her mind was fixed on Ye Xinfan's portrait, she shuddered. Her hands started trembling uncontrollably.

"Grandma Ye, I didn't know that you would feel frightened too." She wasn't able to hide the change of expressions on her face from Ye Jian. When Ye Jian saw the muscles on Grandma Ye's face twitching, her voice turned sharper and she said, "There was never a day when you treated my dad as your son. There was never a day when you didn't want to make money from my family. In the end, you forced my dad to his death! Grandma Ye, your retribution will come one day!"

"I will wait for your retribution!"

Retribution! This wicked girl said that she would get retribution! Grandma Ye, who had already shifted her gaze away, turned and glared viciously at Ye Jian with a hideous expression. This wicked girl wasn't afraid of her at all!

Principal Cao looked at her vicious and sinister gaze. The kind aura around her had disappeared. She was a bitter and mean person!

He had almost believed her words!

What a close call. Fortunately, Ye Jian came personally. If not, he might not have believed Old Chen entirely.

He secretly wiped his cold sweat and gave a long sigh. He looked pitifully at the skinny figure that was standing in the middle of the office with her back straight and upright... Ye Jian didn't have an easy time reaching where she was today!

Principal Cao was filled with emotions. She had a hard time. It was truly not easy.

At this moment, Grandma Ye wanted to rush forward and give Ye Jian a few tight slaps.

She even dared to curse her grandmother! How dare she do that? Who gave her the guts to stand up against her?

Even Ye Xinfan and Sun Xueqing never dared to curse her!

It had to be said that Ye Jian had struck Grandma Ye's taboo.

When one got older, some would turn calmer while others got more suspicious. Grandma Ye was a controlling person so she belonged to the latter.

She did many things when she was young so she kept wearing her prayer beads and attempted to protect herself by practicing Buddhism. She hoped that she could have peace in her later years.

That year, when she met Grandma Ye for the first time at Hotel Caesar, Ye Jian noticed the glistening prayer beads in her hand. At that time, she wondered if she wore the prayer beads because she wanted to repent to her father.

When she thought back about it, she felt that she was thinking too much.

Based on Grandma Ye's character, how would she repent to a son she didn't like?

In her past life, she didn't have the ability to fight the Ye family. Even though she knew that her dad's accident happened because of Grandma Ye, she wasn't able to seek justice. The things she wanted to do in her past life became her obsession this lifetime. She knew that she must hold her parents' photo in front of Grandma Ye one day and ask her if she ever felt repentance.

Reality proved that she was too naive!

Chapter 1165: Stop Talking Nonsense

How could someone without a conscience feel repentance? Also, this person even forced her son to his death!

Grandma Ye didn't repent at all. However, at this moment, she was really in shock because of Ye Jian.

Retribution, this was something she was afraid of the most!

Grandma Ye was so frightened her heart started pounding erratically. She grabbed Ye Zhifan's arm tightly and tightened her grip. She wanted him to break the stalemate now.

“Ye Jian! You’re too bold!” There wasn’t any fear on Ye Zhifan’s face. His brother and sister-in-law’s death had nothing to do with him. He calmly scolded Ye Jian, “Where did you hear this gossip from? Your father is my brother, your grandmother’s son. His identity won’t change just because you said so!”

She was indeed hard to deal with. Using this method, the leaders and teachers of the school wouldn’t interfere with their business anymore.

Ye Zhifan was annoyed. He was the calmest among all the three people so he put on the front of an elder and reprimanded Ye Jian again, “Ye Jian, you took out the photos of your deceased parents so easily... You are such an unfilial and heartless child!”

His words were really heavy. As a government official, he never cursed but his words were tougher than curse words.

Ye Jian just scoffed lightly, “Unfilial child? Mr. Ye, are you talking about yourself? Since you’re Grandma Ye’s son, how can you allow her to live outside with her daughter?”

“How can you allow your wife to scold and curse her in front of you? I have heard your wife saying bad things about Grandma Ye many times when I lived with you. An unfilial and heartless child. Mr. Ye, let me throw this sentence back at you.”

Ye Jian’s responses were amazing. There were only things she didn’t want to say. There was nothing she couldn’t say!

In an instant, Ye Zhifan’s face turned green. There was a domineering look of an official in his eyes as he stared at his niece. She was getting harder to understand and he couldn’t control her anymore. After some time, he snorted and said to the pale Grandma Ye, “Mom, let’s go back first.”

Ye Zhixiang didn’t dare to raise her head at all. She was afraid of seeing the viciousness in Ye Jian’s eyes as well as the frightening killing intent.

“Mom, let’s go, let’s go. This wicked girl is a maniac. She’s as crazy as her mother. Let’s hurry up and leave, let’s go.” Ye Zhixiang had a great shock. She was starting to act unnaturally. The words she said caused Ye Jian’s gaze to turn sharp and she immediately stared at Ye Zhixiang with daggers in her eyes.

Ye Jian didn’t plan to let them go anyway. She rushed in front of them so quickly that she became a blur to everyone. Then, she blocked the path of the three people.

“Didn’t you want to take my registered residence? Why are you leaving so quickly?” She didn’t just block them. She also acted quickly and grabbed Ye Zhixiang’s wrist tightly. Her gaze was icy as she looked at Ye Zhixiang. “Ms. Ye, in the past, you wanted to beat me to death together with Sun Yaozu. Now that you have money and power, why did you get so timid?”

She exerted a lot of force on her hand. When Ye Jian acted, Ye Zhixiang didn’t feel anything. When she realized what was happening, her wrist was already locked and her bones were hurting. Ye Zhixiang screamed instantly, “When did I want to beat you to death? Let go of my hand!”

“Let go? Didn’t you come to find me? I’m here and I’m asking you to stay. Shouldn’t you be happy?”

As she spoke, a thin smile appeared at the corner of her lips. "There are only around 40 days until the university entrance examination. I don't want to waste my time with you!"

Chapter 1166: There's A Problem, There Are More Problems

Ye Jian's voice pierced right into their ears. The stinging coldness in her voice spread to all corners of the room. It stabbed into Ye Zhixiang's body like thin needles. She had nowhere to hide.

Those two black and white photos... No, she didn't want to see them! She didn't want to see them!

"What does your university entrance examination have to do with me? You wicked girl, let go! Ah! It hurts! Let go! Let me go!" The louder she screamed, the harder Ye Jian grabbed her. Ye Jian was able to hold heavy weapons with her hands so her grip was not very light. She just needed to exert a little force and the office would be filled with Ye Zhixiang's screams of pain.

It hurts, it's painful, it was too painful. It felt as though her bones had shattered.

Her scream caused Grandma Ye's face to twitch slightly. She scolded, "Why are you still screaming? How old are you? Shut up!"

Ye Zhixiang was in pain and she was agitated. It was impossible for her to keep quiet. She refuted, "This wicked girl is really strong. I think my bones are going to break. Mom, hurry up and pull her away!"

Listen, was this something an adult should say? She was almost 40 years old but she lost to a young lady. She was too impatient!

Grandma Ye's eyelids drooped from old age and formed a triangle over her eyes. A ruthless gaze flashed past her eyes. When she looked up again, tears were shimmering in them. "Child, don't scare your aunt. Keep your parents' photos quickly."

"Did you hear that, you wicked girl? Hurry up and let go!" Why did she have to take out the photos of those short-lived people? Ye Zhixiang didn't even dare to look at them. She kept turning her head and tried her best to pull her hand out.

She didn't manage to free herself the first time. Neither did she succeed the second time. Ye Zhixiang screamed louder. "Ye Jian, what do you want? She's trying to kill me! Someone wants to kill me! Help, someone please help!"

Her voice was extremely shrill and there was an unknown fear in them. She seemed... very frightened of Ye Jian's parents' photos.

Grandma Ye was really scared too. She wasn't just scared. There was nervousness in both their eyes too. They kept glancing at Ye Jian as though they were trying to find something from her expression.

Ye Jian's gaze turned dark. Something's wrong. There was something wrong!

Just now, she got furious when Grandma Ye showed no signs of repentance so she didn't notice if there were any unusual reactions from the mother and daughter when she took out the photos... Ye Jian

retracted her gaze and immediately recalled what happened a moment ago. The scenes flashed past her mind, frame by frame. Very soon, it paused at that second.

Grandma Ye's pupils constricted and her expression became tense immediately. Then, her lips started trembling slightly and she shifted her gaze away hurriedly.

As for her hand... That's right, when she held her hands tightly, there was nervousness in her expression. Ye Jian noticed it even though Grandma Ye tried to hide it.

What was she nervous about?

Ye Zhixiang was completely scared from beginning to end. She didn't dare to face it but when Ye Jian said 'Grandma Ye, you should be sorry to my father. If you didn't force my father to go out and earn money, he wouldn't have died'... There was a hint of relief on their faces!

This wasn't right, something was amiss! Why were they relieved?

When she mentioned that her father wasn't Grandma Ye's son, Grandma Ye's face turned pale and she started feeling scared again. She seemed to be feeling guilty too.

Fear, panic, relief, guilt... She understood why they were frightened, panicked, and guilty. But, why were they relieved?



Chapter 1167: One Scheme After Another

There was a problem here! There must be!

Ye Jian pursed her lips slightly as she fixed her cold gaze on Ye Zhixiang. She stared at her until Ye Zhixiang bit her lower lips and tried her best to straighten her posture. She turned her head until her neck was about to sprain.

Grandma Ye raised her hand and pressed her daughter's shoulder heavily when she saw how easily frightened Ye Zhixiang was. If she knew that this was going to happen, she wouldn't have brought her!

It looked like this wicked girl didn't know anything. They shouldn't scare themselves. She might notice something amiss.

"Zhixiang, don't be so easily frightened. You are an aunt. Jian is already not close to us. If you continue screaming, she won't be able to get close with us in the future." She hinted to Ye Zhixiang that she should calm down and stop screaming.

"They are your brother and sister-in-law. We are a family. What's there to be afraid of? Didn't you plan to go to the martyr memorial park to visit them tomorrow? Pay your respects to them properly to show how much you miss them."

Ye Zhixiang wasn't willing to do it but Grandma Ye was grabbing her shoulders tightly. She knew that she mustn't resist Grandma Ye again. In front of Grandma Ye's pressure, she had no choice but to lower her head.

She bent her back and lowered her head. She bowed at the black and white photos. Even so, she didn't look at the photos directly.

Ye Jian didn't release her grip when she saw this. Instead, her grip became tighter.

Grandma Ye gritted her teeth and sighed. "You are too extreme. If your parents are still alive, they will feel sad. Your father was a hardworking person and your mother served the country and the people. Child, you need to learn from them."

You should learn how they bow down to me and how humble they were!

Grandma Ye wouldn't say her thoughts out loud. She just muttered furiously in her heart. After the tears disappeared, a calculative look could be seen in her murky pupils. This wicked girl was harder to deal with than she expected. She needed to remain calm!

She kicked up a fuss for so long but she didn't show any signs of anxiousness or agitation. From the moment she came in, it felt as though she had been waiting for them to look for her.

Fortunately... she only knew one thing. Just now, Grandma Ye was frightened because she thought that Ye Jian knew other things!

She glanced coldly at Ye Zhixiang and saw that she wasn't nervous anymore. Grandma Ye finally felt at ease.

Now, Ye Jian knew that her father wasn't her biological son and the teachers were all helping her. That meant that she couldn't use the teachers anymore. She needed to think of another method.

Grandma Ye glanced at Ye Zhifan secretly with a dark gaze. She saw him sizing up the silent Mrs. Tong. Then, he shook his head lightly.

His intention was obvious. They couldn't use the teachers. They wouldn't help them to convince Ye Jian.

Looking at Ye Jian's firm actions, a smile suddenly flashed past Grandma Ye's eyes.

'The stiffest tree is most easily cracked, while the bamboo or willow survives by bending with the wind'. This wicked girl had such a strong personality so why don't she just let her break by herself? There was no need to dirty her hands.

Grandma Ye thought of another plan. She raised her hands that were well-maintained but were already starting to look withered and placed them on Ye Jian's wrist. She whispered, "Grandpa Gen told you everything, right? So what? Your father was my son for so many years. How could he throw this identity away just because you say that he isn't?"

At first, she was still putting on an act but now, she suddenly revealed her fangs... Ye Jian, who was holding the photos of her deceased parents, squinted slightly. There was no need to guess. The vicious lady in front of her was playing another scheme.

No matter what she wanted to do, Ye Jian told herself that she must let Grandma Ye return crestfallen. She came here all high and mighty but she will leave dejectedly!

Chapter 1168: What Other Secrets Are There!

“Your father is my son. I can do whatever I want to do to him. He’s just someone I picked up from the streets. No one knows where he came from! As for your mother, what if she was a stubborn person. At least I’m alive. She has already turned into a pile of white bones!”

You have a strong personality, right? In that case, I will say things you don’t want to hear. Let’s see if an 18-year-old teenager like you can control your temper!

She purposely lowered her voice at the start but towards the end, as Grandma Ye slowly tightened her grip around Ye Jian’s wrist, her voice got louder too. It was filled with the helplessness of an old lady. “Jian, things that happened so many years ago can’t be fully explained using just your mouth. Your father’s surname is Ye. Your surname is Ye too. Whether you admit it or not, the entire village knows that your father was my son and you’re my granddaughter. No one can change that. You have to acknowledge it even if you don’t want to.”

“You’re still young so you trust bad people easily.” When she said this, Grandma Ye glanced at Principal Chen slightly. Then, she continued in a sorrowful voice, “I didn’t blame you for being insensitive and I’ve never blamed you for not coming to see me. But, my child, no matter how far you walk, no matter how close you are with other people, your surname is still ‘Ye’.”

Her voice was full of sorrow. Within a few sentences, she made Ye Jian into an unfilial child that had abandoned her ancestry.

The ‘bad person’, Principal Chen, raised his eyelids calmly. When he noticed that there weren’t any signs of anger on Ye Jian’s face, a small smile appeared on his time-beaten stern face.

This Grandma Ye was quite a figure. No wonder her daughter and son-in-law relied on her for so many years. She wasn’t able to lay her hands on the teachers so she decided to provoke Ye Jian.

They wanted to take Ye Jian’s registered residence but their ulterior motive was to destroy Ye Jian’s future!

Before the university entrance examination, all students would be protected by their parents and the school as if they were giant pandas. They were afraid that they would get distracted and thus affect their exam.

Last year, the grandfather of a student from Grade Twelve Class One passed away but the student’s family didn’t tell him so that he was able to concentrate on his exam. They only brought him to his grandfather’s grave after the university entrance exam ended.

They didn't dare to tell the student even when one of his family passed away because they were afraid it would affect his university entrance examination.

On the other hand, Grandma Ye pretended to come to take a look at her granddaughter because she missed her so much but in fact, she had an ulterior motive! They wanted to ruin Ye Jian's university entrance examination!

Principal Chen could see this so Principal Cao and Mrs. Tong were able to see it too.

If Ye Jian didn't stop the two of them secretly, based on Mrs. Tong's temper, she might have already invited Grandma Ye out of the school.

However, Ye Jian's gaze caused them to feel at ease. For some reason, she always had an aura that made one want to believe her. No talking was needed. One look was enough to let someone's anxiousness disappear.

Her voice was slightly cold, like the frost on leaves in the early mornings of Winter. "Grandma Ye, isn't there already one bad guy in your family? I've already met a bad guy that wants to kill me. Do you think I will believe bad guys again?"

She lifted the corners of her lips slightly. There was a bright smile on her beautiful face. It was bright but not seductive. There were remnants of darkness in her smile. Even Grandma Ye, who had experienced much of life, felt her heart constricting.

Why did Ye Zhixiang feel guilty? Why did Grandma Ye feel relieved... Ye Jian had so many questions in her heart. She opened her mouth and said, "Grandma Ye, I was able to come out alive from the base of bad guys, the Ye family, because I had good people helping me. Don't talk to me about good or bad people. I'm afraid that I..."

Chapter 1169: Making One Retreat After Another

She exerted more force on her hand that was holding Ye Zhixiang's wrist. Screams of pain sounded beside her ears but Ye Jian didn't even raise her eyebrows. She continued calmly, "I'm afraid that I might unintentionally teach the bad people a lesson. For instance, listen to your daughter's voice now. Does it sound tragic?"

If she wanted to fight Grandma Ye, she needed to be more vicious and more composed than her. They needed to see who was able to control their emotions better!

As compared to Ye Jian, Grandma Ye, who loved her daughter dearly, wasn't as calm as Ye Jian. However, she had been seen many things after living for more than 60 years so her heart was encased with an outer layer of steel. It was thick and tough. She couldn't bear to let her daughter suffer but she wouldn't be as emotional as Sun Dongqing.

"Jian, are you really not afraid?"

"Afraid? Who is afraid of who now?" Ye Jian smiled and asked her back. Besides the coldness in her gaze, she looked calm and composed. "My registered residence isn't under your name. You can't

interfere with any of my business. If I don't want to see you, you can't do anything. Why should I be afraid? Is there a need for me to be afraid?"

Grandma Ye felt her heart scrunching up in pain when she heard this... This wicked girl, wicked girl! How dare she act with so much disrespect in front of her. Indeed, she wasn't Ye Xinfan's child!

The angrier the other party became, the calmer Ye Jian was. They wanted to create trouble for her? They wanted to control her? Come and try!

Mrs. Tong started to feel more at ease when she noticed that the old lady didn't gain any advantage after so many rounds of firing. She wasn't afraid that her student would suffer now.

Ye Jian was the most outstanding student in the 96th batch of Provincial No.1 Middle School. All the teachers believed her and all the students trusted her. She had never caused any worry to the teachers in her two years in school and she never disappointed her teachers either. If she said that she could handle it, the teachers would believe that she could.

Only Grandma Ye's heavy panting could be heard in the office. Even Ye Zhixiang had turned quiet.

As for Ye Zhifan, he wouldn't interfere rashly in case Principal Cao had a bad impression of him.

Besides having someone help him secretly, Ye Zhifan was able to reach his status today because he did have some ability. If he was a useless person, the one helping him wouldn't have acted at all.

He secretly observed Principal Chen's expression. He noticed that Principal Chen wasn't worried at all. Instead, when Principal Chen realized Ye Zhifan was looking at him, he glanced at Ye Zhifan calmly and gave him a faint and mysterious smile.

A smile? How was he still able to smile? Wasn't he worried about Ye Jian?

This wasn't right. By right, they should be worried. However, all of them were calm and their gazes were composed. They weren't worried at all.

The more he looked at them, the more he felt that there was something wrong. When he held Grandma Ye up, he reminded her in a low voice, "Mom, they don't seem worried about Ye Jian. Don't you think that there's something amiss?"

This wasn't the time to have an internal fight. Ye Zhifan had been in politics for a long time so he knew that they needed to work together to tackle their opponents now. Hence, he would remind Grandma Ye when he should.

'There's no need to hurry.' Grandma Ye used her gaze to answer him. The eeriness in the depth of her eyes was getting thicker. This wicked girl was really hard to deal with. She clearly knew what she was afraid of!

However, she didn't know what Ye Jian was afraid of!

What was she afraid of?

What on earth was she afraid of?

There must be something!

There must be something!

She was old but her brain wasn't rusty. Grandma Ye's turbid eyes were sinister and cold as if they were giving off the stench of rotting wood that had been buried in the ground for a long time.

Principal Chen was at ease now. He could see that in front of Ye Jian, the arrogant Grandma Ye couldn't gain any advantage at all. Instead, she would occasionally turn green with anger because of Ye Jian.

Chapter 1170: Scheme Within A Scheme

Purposely provoking Ye Jian so that she would make inappropriate actions was a good plan.

Unfortunately, Grandma Ye didn't know that Ye Jian had been through special training so she was able to control her emotions under any circumstances and calmly handle any sudden situations.

Grandma Ye couldn't think of a plan at the moment. She looked at her hand that was grabbing Ye Jian's wrist tightly. A sinister look flashed past her eyes.

There was still that one path left. She must provoke Ye Jian and lead her to behave inappropriately.

There was calculation in her sinister gaze. She said in a muffled voice as though her nose was stuffed, "Ye Jian, you can kick up a fuss today but you might not be able to in the future. You don't have a home and have no roots. Are you really going to make everyone lose face? Do you think that you win if you win this argument? No, even if you win, your reputation will turn bad. Do you know that?"

She was at an egoistic age. If she humiliated herself and got laughed at by her friends, would she remain so arrogant?

If Ye Jian put her words to heart now, everything would end perfectly.

If she didn't, there was no need to hurry. She had another trick up her sleeve!

Grandma Ye had seen many people so she had her way of recognizing and differentiating people. She was able to grow her daughter's business so she had the intelligence and the methods.

If one scheme doesn't work, she just needed another few more minutes to come up with another scheme. She was skilled at making a scheme within a scheme so her opponent couldn't guard against her at all.

Her words appeared gentle but they were actually tough. They were filled with viciousness and ruthlessness too. It just kept coming at you!

"I heard that your results are not bad and you want to enter a good university. What do you think will happen if someone wrote a letter about what happened today to your future university? Aren't you worried that you won't be able to stay for long in your new environment?" She stood in the middle and lowered her voice so that only Ye Jian was able to hear her. Even Ye Zhifan, who was standing beside

her, couldn't see her lips moving. "Ye Jian, you're still young. You don't know how powerful rumors can be. Rumors are an invisible killing weapon. If you don't listen to me, what do you think your classmates will think of you if they know that the good student of their school doesn't even want to acknowledge her own grandmother?"

Grandma Ye didn't believe that an 18-year-old young lady could remain so calm! She must let Ye Jian be afraid of her!

The runaway orphan left the house and treated her school as her home. One day, if the school isn't able to keep her anymore, how can she still talk to her so arrogantly with her back straightened?

"At that time, your school won't be able to keep you and you can't go back home. What's the point of living? You used your parents' photos to threaten me. Jian, you're too naive. They've already turned into white bones. They couldn't do anything to me when they were alive so do you think they can do anything when they're dead?"

This was a scheme within a scheme. If Ye Jian chose to listen to her, she would fall into her trap. However, if Ye Jian kicked up a fuss, Grandma Ye would also get what she wanted!

Grandma Ye hoped that Ye Jian would kick up a huge fuss! What kind of implications would there be if a senior high student shouted at her grandmother?

There were cold smiles in Grandma Ye's eyes. She looked at the young face in front of her.

So what if she was like Sun Xueqing?

Back then, she managed to control Sun Xueqing with a single phrase, "filial piety". Today, she can suppress her daughter entirely too!

As she looked at Ye Jian's expression becoming darker, Grandma Ye thought that she really managed to control Ye Jian. She continued, "As long as you listen to my arrangements today, you can do whatever you want in the future."

She didn't take her hand off Ye Jian's wrist. She was waiting for her hand to be pushed away so that the leaders of the school could see the true face of the good student they knew!