

### Chapter 1331: Time Flows

An Jiaxin, who was chewing gum, retracted her feet and said to her mother with a serious expression, "Mom, the old man lying inside is Ye Jian's grandfather. He's her most important relative. I want to accompany Ye Jian. It doesn't matter even if I don't sleep for a night."

"I'm her friend. Whether she needs me or not later, I want to stand where I can see her, Mom. If you're tired, go and rest for a while. Don't worry about me."

At this moment, Doctor Zhou finally felt that his daughter had grown up. She patted her daughter's shoulder and looked at her lovingly. "You've grown up. You know how to give, how to be kind, and how to be grateful."

"I hope your friendship with Ye Jian will always be pure. Cherish this rare and precious friendship. I won't persuade you anymore."

When children grew up, they would have different thoughts from adults. They had their own boundaries and attitude towards life. As adults, they didn't need to control their children all the time. At the right time, they should let go if they could.

An Jiaxin smiled and held Doctor Zhou's hand. She said softly, "Thank you, Mom. Hurry up and rest. I won't cause trouble in the ward. It's the same if I stay here."

The office of the doctor on duty was at the entrance of the ward. She could see Ye Jian the moment she came back.

Doctor Zhou touched her daughter's black hair and reminded her, "Ye Jian's grandfather is not simple. Just look at the officers walking around. Don't force your way through when you see Ye Jian later. Don't cause trouble for other people, understand?"

Also, Ye Jian was able to help all the girls in her dormitory get into one of the top universities in the country. This showed that she was a very disciplined and opinionated child. This kind of child had her own arrangements. She didn't need too many people to make decisions for her. Her daughter just needed to accompany her quietly. She mustn't interrupt them.

"I know, I know. I've known Ye Jian for five years. Mom, I know her better than you. Go and rest. Go and rest." As she spoke, An Jiaxin pushed Doctor Zhou's shoulder and walked towards the lounge room.

Although it was called a lounge room, it was just a partition created by a screen. There was a single bed behind it.

When the mother and daughter reached the partition, they heard footsteps outside. An Jiaxin turned her head as if she felt something. She saw a familiar figure walking past the narrow office door. The soldier beside her was someone she didn't dare to look at directly.

Her boyfriend was accompanying her. She felt more at ease.

“That person just now... is Ye Jian, right?” Doctor Zhou turned her head and narrowed her eyes. She asked uncertainly, “It should be Ye Jian.”

A look of surprise flashed past An Jiaxin’s face. She nodded. “It’s her. Mom, hurry up and go to sleep. I’ll go to the door and take a look.” Since there weren’t many people in the middle of the night, she stood at the door and watched. She would come back when there were more people in the day.

That really was the Ye Jian who wasn’t afraid of the criminals and was even calmer than an adult that night... They hadn’t seen each other for four years. This child’s aura was frightening.

Even though they didn’t meet each other, Doctor Zhou only saw her passing by. She didn’t look like a 19-year-old girl. Instead, she looked like the military officers that had been coming in and out of the town hospital these few days.

### **Chapter 1332: The Son Wishes to Fulfill His Duty but His Elders Are No Longer Around**

“The military school is indeed her best choice.” Doctor Zhou sighed with emotion. Who would have thought that a child who had no parents and was even cowardly would end up like this? She had become a famous person in Fujun Town. She was the first child in the town to enter a military school.

Nowadays, everyone knows Ye Jian’s name. Whenever Ye Jian was mentioned, the first thing they would say was, “Oh my, she’s amazing. She’s the top scholar in Shuikou Village. She’s the first student in our town to enter the military school. Impressive! Impressive!”

Birds of a feather flock together. Ye Jian was probably influenced by that old man.

It was all thanks to her that her daughter was able to get into the second-tier university.

“Mom, I’ll go over and take a look. I won’t accompany you anymore.” An Jiaxin didn’t see the cold military aura exuding from Ye Jian. She saw the sorrow that had never appeared on Ye Jian before. She said sadly, “She doesn’t feel good. I’ll accompany her.”

What was a true friend?

A true friend might not appear when you were at your peak, but they would appear when you were sad, suffering, and helpless. They would give you selfless help that you don’t need to return.

When you’re happy, they won’t disturb you. When you’re anxious, they can’t help but worry for you. As long as you raise your head, you will be able to see your real friends accompanying you by your side silently.

An Jiaxin was such a friend. Before she entered the ward, she only saw Ye Jian, who was standing by the bed and seemed unwilling to take a step. Her tears fell like rain.

She knew it. She knew that... Ye Jian would be very sad.

Fortunately, her boyfriend accompanied her and persuaded her. This allowed Ye Jian to have stronger mental support so that she wouldn’t be sad alone.

Commander Liu and Commissar Yan didn't notice An Jiixin standing at the door of the ward. They looked at Ye Jian worriedly. She didn't want to go to the sickbed. They were afraid that she might not be able to accept it and something might happen.

"Girl, come to my side." Commissar Yan, who was standing beside the bed, waved his hand and said kindly, "Uncle Gen woke up an hour ago. Sit here and accompany me. When he wakes up, you can chat with him."

Ye Jian wanted to walk over too. However, her feet felt heavy. She couldn't move.

He stared blankly at Uncle Gen, who had to rely on the equipment to maintain his breathing. She looked at the skinny old man lying on the white hospital bed... Uncle Gen was really skinny. He was so skinny that the hospital bed seemed very wide.

Why does Grandpa look so pale? His eyes were closed so tightly. It was as if... he would never wake up again.

She wanted to walk over but she couldn't. She looked at Uncle Gen, who was at death's door and couldn't move.

Xia Jinyuan raised his hand and hugged Ye Jian's shoulder with his arm. He held her shoulder with his slender and strong hand and pulled her into his arms. "I'll go with you."

Taking a step forward required not only courage. It also meant facing the frailness of the old man on the bed and the reality of his near passing.

Commander Liu and Commissar Yan didn't notice Xia Jinyuan's actions or the intimacy between the two of them. Instead, when they saw Ye Jian taking a step forward, they took a step forward simultaneously. They wanted to hold Ye Jian together.

The two of them treated Ye Jian like their own daughter. They couldn't bear to see her in pain.

\* The title is part of an old Chinese saying. The full saying is: "The tree wishes to be still yet the wind continues to blow. The son wishes to fulfill his duty but his elders are no longer around."

### **Chapter 1333: Cares Too Deeply**

"Ye Jian." When Ye Jian finally walked to the side of the bed, Commissar Yan stroked the top of her head and said earnestly, "Don't forget what Uncle Gen taught you."

"Being strong and brave is the first lesson Uncle Gen taught you. You must always remember it. No matter what you face, you must be strong and brave. Do you understand?"

Ye Jian's lips trembled slightly as she listened to her elders' sincere teachings and meticulous care. She held back the tears that were at the edge of her eyes. When she nodded, her tears started falling. "I know. Don't worry."

She was already in this state but she still told the people who cared about her that she was fine.

His little fox's pure heart made his heart palpitate too.

Ye Jian sat down and held Uncle Gen's skinny right hand. She lowered her head and allowed her tears to flow down.

It was very quiet in the ward. Everyone was breathing softly. After they finished speaking, they stood at the side and looked at Uncle Gen who was sleeping quietly. His chest was heaving slightly. They were afraid that any big movements would wake this old man from his light sleep.

Actually, everyone knew that he wasn't sleeping lightly. He was sleeping soundly.

Commander Liu made a hand gesture of a phone and left the ward silently. He wanted to call Principal Chen, who went back to change his clothes.

It took six hours to drive 60 km from Anyang to the town. They only used three hours. The two of them turned the inter-provincial highway into an expressway. Ye Jian arrived at 12.30 am...

"Together," Commissar Yan said softly. Then, he said to Xia Jinyuan, "Major, stay outside with us."

Leave some space for Ye Jian. This child is too restrained.

Xia Jinyuan had the same thought. He nodded slightly and followed Commander Liu and Commissar Yan out.

Commissar Yan sighed. He couldn't hide the pain in his voice. He said in a low voice, "We will leave Ye Jian to you. Uncle Gen's funeral will be handled by the military unit. Help us take care of Ye Jian."

"Why didn't you transfer him to the provincial hospital? Are the doctors over there not able to save him?" Xia Jinyuan's handsome face was cold. He looked back as he spoke. He was afraid that Ye Jian would hear him so he lowered his voice. "How can he stay in the town hospital?"

"Uncle Gen's health hasn't been good for the past half a year. During the new year, we stayed in the hospital for more than twenty days without telling Ye Jian. At the end of May, we stayed in Anyang for more than ten days. Every time, Uncle Gen would remind us not to tell Ye Jian."

"This time, he suddenly fainted. We used the helicopter to transport him to the city... There's no helping it. The old man's life is already on a countdown. Before this, the old man sternly told us not to disturb Ye Jian's training. When he woke up at around 9.15 pm last night, he told us that he saw that Ye Jian's training had ended and she came back on a huge warship."

"Uncle said that he wanted to see Ye Jian and talk to her. He also said that he wanted to see Ye Jian in her military uniform and salute to him."

As Commissar Yan spoke, the corners of his eyes turned red. "...Old Chen contacted Major General Yang immediately. At 9.30 pm, we knew that Ye Jian's training had ended. You even went to fetch her."

"I didn't expect that Uncle's dream... was real. Ye Jian was really training in the navy. She really came back in a warship."

He cares too deeply, that's why he had that dream.

## Chapter 1334: A Lifelong Promise

Xia Jinyuan swallowed his saliva and pursed his lips. "Did the military school send anyone over?"

"Someone is coming. Major General Yang contacted the Chinese Academy of Sciences personally. The school was very cooperative. They brought Ye Jian's student identification and military uniform and are riding a train over. They will arrive at 8 am tomorrow... It will be afternoon when they reach our town."

Hearing this, Xia Jinyuan's eyes darkened. "It will take seven hours to get from the city to the town. I'm afraid there's not enough time. Let's arrange for a helicopter. I'll arrange for a private helicopter. Political commissar, call the air traffic control and approve the route."

"Okay, that's not difficult." Commissar Yan had already sighed many times throughout the night. He was also afraid that there wasn't enough time. He even thought about whether he should mobilize a military helicopter again.

Principal Chen, who received the call at the entrance of the town health center, ran over. He ran up the stairs and saw Xia Jinyuan under the dim yellow light. Before he could speak, Xia Jinyuan had already raised his voice when he heard the commotion. "Uncle Chen."

"It's good that you're back. It's good that you're back." Principal Chen took a few steps forward. His eyes were bloodshot as he repeated his words. "It's good that you're back."

It was good that they were back. It was good that they were back. Now that she was back, Ye Jian could send Uncle Gen off. Now that she was back, Uncle Gen could leave in peace.

Life and death were not unfamiliar to Xia Jinyuan. As a Special Forces soldier on the frontlines, he had experienced many farewells in the past few years. However, at this moment, his heart still hurt.

"Ye Jian is accompanying Uncle Gen inside. Ever since she received your call, her tears have never stopped. She only slept for two hours when I told her that we need to take turns driving." Xia Jinyuan told Principal Chen about Ye Jian's situation so that Principal Chen wouldn't worry. "Her condition is alright now. Her emotions aren't fluctuating too much."

"It's just that when she entered the ward just now, she couldn't move her legs. She was afraid that that moment would come."

She understood everything but if that moment really came, the calm Ye Jian would probably lose control of her emotions.

Xia Jinyuan was afraid that she would hurt herself if she was too sad.

"With Uncle Gen around, Ye Jian will listen to him. She will listen to him." Principal Chen, who had aged a few years, said in a low voice. There was sorrow on his face. "Uncle Gen always said that his life is worth it. Even if he leaves one day, he will leave in peace."

“The only person I’m worried about is Ye Jian. When you go over later, say something to make Uncle Gen feel at ease and let him leave without any worries.”

These words made Commander Liu and Commissar Yan’s eyes turn red. This Class A Master Sergeant, who had dedicated his entire life to the military unit, had selflessly helped an orphan to receive the best education and led her to a prosperous path. Now that he was leaving, who would bear for him to leave?

Xia Jinyuan nodded solemnly. “Don’t worry, Uncle Chen. I swear on my life that I will take care of Ye Jian. We will advance and retreat together and never leave each other!”

Commander Liu and Commissar Yan only realized their relationship after hearing this. However, they didn’t look happy. Instead, they looked worried.

Would Commander-in-Chief Xia agree?

“My dad has already told me that he will acknowledge Ye Jian as his daughter-in-law. I have already called my dad on the way here. He will reach the town around 6 am tomorrow.”

“Uncle Gen is worried about Ye Jian. I will let him smile and leave without any worries.”

### **Chapter 1335: True Love in Adversity**

Principal Chen patted Xia Jinyuan’s shoulder heavily. “Good, good, good. A man must keep his promises. Uncle Gen and I believe in you! We believe that you will take good care of Ye Jian.”

Commander-in-Chief Xia knew about it and acknowledged it personally. Commander Liu and Commissar Yan, who were worried at first, felt relieved.

They all believed in Xia Jinyuan and believed that he would take care of Ye Jian for the rest of her life.

An Jiaxin immediately turned around and ran back to the doctor’s office when a few people came out. When she saw that they didn’t seem to be entering the ward anytime soon, she gritted her teeth, tiptoed, and pressed against the wall. She wanted to shift into the ward and talk to Ye Jian.

She thought that she was not discovered so she secretly heaved a sigh of relief and patted her chest when she got into the ward.

She turned her head and saw Ye Jian holding Uncle Gen’s skinny hands tightly. Her back was filled with sorrow. She quietly looked at the old man who was breathing weakly. An Jiaxin felt her heart aching terribly. She walked over and called him softly, “Little Jian.”

Outside, Xia Jinyuan retracted his gaze that was on the ward and explained, “An Jiaxin, Ye Jian’s best friend. Her mother is Doctor Zhou from the town hospital. It’s so late at night but she didn’t go back. I’m afraid she was waiting for Ye Jian to come.”

“That child is not bad.” Principal Chen knew An Jiaxin. He saw her bending over and putting her arms around Ye Jian’s shoulders. His gaze was gentle as he said, “She treats people sincerely. She can hang out with Ye Jian.”

It should be said that the girls in Ye Jian's dormitory were not bad. They called her frequently during the summer vacation. A girl called Li Qian saw that she couldn't manage to contact Ye Jian and was afraid that something happened to Ye Jian that she asked her parents to drive to Shuikou Village.

It was Ye Jian's blessing to have her friends around.

At around 1.30 am, An Jiaxin walked out of the ward with red eyes. If Ye Jian didn't persuade her, she would have stayed with Ye Jian until dawn.

"Jian said that she wants to accompany grandpa until dawn." After she finished speaking, she dragged her feet and left.

She couldn't bear to see these farewells.

Xia Jinyuan looked at the time and said in a deep voice, "Uncle Chen, I will accompany Ye Jian here. You can rest with Commander Liu and the political commissar. I'm afraid that you will be busy tomorrow. I will have to trouble you."

Principal Chen wanted to say something but was stopped by Commissar Yan. "Old Chen, you should rest. Talk to Ye Jian tomorrow morning."

With Xia Jinyuan's added persuasion, Principal Chen didn't insist on staying. Before he left, he reminded Xia Jinyuan repeatedly, "If anything happens, inform me immediately. We will be resting next door."

Without alerting Ye Jian, the three of them went next door to rest.

Around four o'clock, Uncle Gen opened his eyes unconsciously. There was a layer of mist in the old man's eyes. It was so gray that no reflection could be seen clearly. He only called out Ye Jian in a daze before closing his eyes slowly.

Holding the old man's hand tightly, Ye Jian replied in a trembling voice, "I'm back. I'm back to see you, Grandpa. I'm back to see you."

She looked at Grandpa Gen nervously. Then, she suddenly realized something. She looked at the heart control device and saw that the waves were still moving. Ye Jian raised her hand and bit her wrist. She started crying softly.

Xia Jinyuan called the military doctor over and asked him to examine the patient carefully. Two minutes later, the military doctor sighed. "Be mentally prepared. The old man is in a coma. He might wake up. Or he might... leave in his sleep."

After the military doctor finished speaking, he lowered his head and looked at the sitting girl. When he saw her, his expression changed drastically. "You're biting your hand until it's bleeding! Quickly let go!"

### **Chapter 1336: You're Committing Self-Harm**

In her past life, Ye Jian had developed a habit of suppressing her emotions. Although this life had changed a lot, she was still affected by her past life. When she was grieving, she would suppress herself again.

The military doctor's low voice caused Xia Jinyuan's expression to change drastically. An extremely cold look flashed past his eyes. He reached Ye Jian on the other side of the bed in three steps and grabbed her wrist tightly. "Do you know what you're doing? Do you need me to tell you?"

Xia Jinyuan lowered his voice so that he could suppress the anger in his heart and the anger in his eyes. Looking at the teeth marks that had already broken the skin, Xia Jinyuan felt as though there was a beast rampaging in his chest. "Self-harm, you're committing self-harm! Uncle Gen used his entire life's worth of wisdom to teach you so that you can face things and learn to be strong. Ye Jian, are you using this kind of method that Uncle Gen doesn't want to see the most to repay the old man's blood, sweat, and tears?"

The words that were not said were that she has disappointed Uncle Gen greatly.

The military doctor looked at the two of them. One of them was furious while the other was depressed. He hurriedly persuaded Xia Jinyuan, who was suppressing his anger, "Alright, alright. It's understandable. It's understandable. Come out and disinfect the wound."

Afraid that Xia Jinyuan would pull and hurt Ye Jian again, the doctor grabbed Ye Jian's wrist from his hand and took a closer look. He couldn't help but gasp.

...This was too ruthless! She bit herself so deeply!

"You need to disinfect and debride your wound before getting a tetanus shot," the military doctor said in a low voice. He gestured for Ye Jian to follow him out. "Young lady, no matter how sad you are, you can't hurt yourself. You look like a sensible child. Why are you making people worry?" He looked at Xia Jinyuan who was getting angrier. "She's going to clean her wound. You watch over him."

Xia Jinyuan's lower jaw was a little taut. Hearing that, he said politely to the military doctor, "Thank you for your hard work." Then, he looked at Ye Jian, who had her head lowered and her shoulders drooped. He saw the sorrow in her frailty. The fire in his heart turned into heartache. "Go and clean your wound with the military doctor. I will watch Uncle Gen."

Uncle Gen was Little Fox's only family member. He was also her pillar of support. She kept regretting that she didn't spend more time with him. She didn't just regret it. She blamed herself too.

His little fox would rather hurt herself to vent her anger. She didn't want everyone to see the pain in her heart. No matter how sad she was, she took care of their feelings. How could he bear to be angry at her?

There was still some confusion in Ye Jian's eyes. She didn't know that she had bit herself so hard.

Ye Jian bit her lower lip when she saw Xia Jinyuan's tense expression. She wanted to explain but in the end, she said, "I'll be back soon."

After the military doctor brought her out of the ward, Xia Jinyuan gently sat on the chair and held Uncle Gen's skinny hand. He whispered, "Uncle Gen, Ye Jian listens to you the most. When you wake up, you must talk to her properly. You need to take care of your body and teach her more."



“This girl listens to you the most. She will listen to everything you say. You haven’t seen her enter the military camp. We are all waiting for you to send her to the military camp personally. Also, let me tell you a piece of good news. The military has decided to send her to my team. My team is a special forces unit. You must not know this, right?”

“When you wake up, I will talk to you about things about my team that are unclassified. I can let you know which unit Ye Jian will be going to in the future.”

### **Chapter 1337: Commander-in-Chief Xia Is Here**

Xia Jinyuan chatted softly with Uncle Gen. The 40-year-old military doctor cleaned Ye Jian’s wound and advised her earnestly, “The old man is already old. When he’s awake, he can still chat with us. This shows that he is free from worry. Since you’re his only relative, how can you hurt yourself and make him worry?”

“Treat yourself well. That’s the most filial thing you can do for the elderly, understand?”

Actually, Ye Jian didn’t know why she bit herself. If it wasn’t for the military doctor’s reminder, she wouldn’t have felt any pain.

Ye Jian nodded shyly. She wiped her tears and tried to control her emotions. Everyone knew that Grandpa Gen was the most worried about her. How could she disappoint him?

The military doctor saw that her eyes were gradually clearing up. Even the sorrow on her face was hidden bit by bit. There was only a hint of determination in her bright eyes. The military doctor couldn’t help but smile.

Ten minutes later, Ye Jian thanked the military doctor and returned to the ward to accompany Uncle Gen.

Xia Jinyuan was still talking to Uncle Gen in a soft voice. Even though he knew that the old man couldn’t hear him, he continued speaking softly, “With you around, Ye Jian will always know that there’s a family waiting for her wherever she goes. There’s a home for her to go back to.”

“Uncle, open your eyes when you’re done sleeping. We’re all waiting to hear your voice. I’m still waiting to go fishing with you. Also, when I have my wedding with Ye Jian, I want to serve you tea to thank you for your teachings and for grooming her into a talent, letting me get a steal.”

Ye Jian, who was standing at the door, laughed and cried. Grandpa Gen was her family. Uncle Chen was her family too. Captain Xia would be her family too.

For their sake, she had to pull herself together. She mustn’t let them worry.

She wiped her tears and patted her cheeks lightly. She took a deep breath and walked into the ward with her head held high.

Xia Jinyuan turned his head when he heard the commotion. He saw Ye Jian sweeping away the dispirited look in her eyes. She was just like the Ye Jian who didn't show any fear in the face of war.

She had already adjusted her emotions and mentality.

"I'll keep watch. You can lean on the bed and sleep. We'll each sleep for one hour." Xia Jinyuan held her hand and pulled her to sit on the stool. "Many people from the military will be coming to visit Uncle during the day. As Uncle's family, his only granddaughter needs to buck up, understand?"

Ye Jian didn't reject him. "Okay, wake me up in an hour."

She must perk up and let Grandpa Gen see her best state of mind when he wakes up. She mustn't let him get worried or anxious!

After adjusting her mindset, Ye Jian had a restless sleep but she still slept until 6.30 am. In a daze, she heard Xia Jinyuan talking. "Dad, come with the leaders of the military school. How many guards did you bring? A private helicopter was arranged. Including the pilot, the helicopter can only seat five people. Two of the leaders of the military school came so you can only bring one guard."

"Yes, everything has been arranged. The air route has been approved. The two leaders of the military school can only reach the Anyang train station at eight o'clock. Dad, go to the train station now and wait for the two leaders."

Xia Jinyuan was the only person who could arrange for Commander-in-Chief Xia to wait for someone.

### **Chapter 1338: Will There Be a Miracle?**

Ye Jian knew that Commander-in-Chief Xia would come but she didn't know that the leaders of the military school would come too. She jolted up immediately and heard a familiar voice. "Ye Jian's awake."

Principal Chen's voice.

"Uncle Chen." Ye Jian turned around and saw Principal Chen pouring water from the kettle. Her eyes turned red when she saw her other relative. "You have worked hard these last few days. I came back too late."

"Silly child, there's no need to be so polite." Principal Chen, who slept for a few hours last night, felt much better. His eyes were not bloodshot anymore. "Come, take a cotton swab and wet the corners of Uncle Gen's mouth to moisten his throat."

Ye Jian immediately took the glass and cotton swabs. With a serious expression, she lowered her hands and took care of Uncle Gen carefully.

Xia Jinyuan, who was on the phone outside, turned his head and saw that Ye Jian had woken up. He said a few words and hung up. The two military doctors who were making their rounds in the morning came with two nurses. They were going to give Uncle Gen a daily checkup.

"Compared to two days ago, the old man has been unconscious for a longer time. Everyone, be mentally prepared." After the two military doctors finished their inspection, they took off their stethoscopes and

sighed. The old man's physical fitness had been completely destroyed. He was able to last until now because he was holding his breath. Once this breath was released... it would be the end.

Ye Jian gathered the corners of the thin blanket and listened to the military doctor attentively. After some time, she asked in a soft voice, "I want to know... Is there any possibility that my grandfather will wake up?"

"I can't be sure. It's possible. It will be terminal lucidity."

The military doctor's words made Ye Jian shudder uncontrollably. Xia Jinyuan, who came in, immediately raised his hand and placed it on her shoulder. He asked the military doctor calmly, "If he continues being in a coma, how long can he last on the IV drip alone?"

"All the organs in the old man's body are failing. He can't absorb too much. How long he lasts will depend on the old man's will."

That meant that he wouldn't recover. It was all thanks to Uncle Gen's will that he was still breathing after going into a coma for so long.

Ye Jian, whose results were better than the students in medical school, had a glimmer of hope in her heart. "You mean that my grandpa's brain still has consciousness. The possibility of him waking up is high, right?"

"You can think of it that way too." The military doctor nodded. "As long as the brain hasn't stopped working, the old man will still have a chance to wake up."

"That's good, that's good." Ye Jian's eyes seemed to be on fire. Her eyes were bright. As long as Grandpa Gen still had a chance to wake up, she would try to wake him up... She hoped that he could get through this. She hoped that he could get through this!

The military doctor seemed to know what she was thinking. He shook his head secretly and didn't say anything else.

Patients' families would always hope for a miracle to happen. Unfortunately, miracles wouldn't happen just because you wanted them to. This was especially true for old people. Their organs were already at the end of their lifespans. They would only wake up when they woke up.

There shouldn't be too many people in the ward. Under Principal Chen's instructions, Xia Jinyuan accompanied Ye Jian to wash up and tidy herself up before coming back.

Commander Liu and Commissar Yan went to the bun shop in town to buy some vegetable buns and fried dough sticks. They were waiting for Ye Jian to wash up and eat with them.

"Uncle Gen wanted to see you in your military uniform so Uncle Chen called the military. Major General Yang from the army called the military school. He hoped that the school would cooperate and fulfill his wish."

**Chapter 1339: Rush**

“The leaders of the school will arrive at Anyang train station at eight o’clock. I’ll ask my dad to fetch them and then they’ll take a friend’s private plane over.”

Water flowed out of the tap. The splashing sound seemed to have blurred his voice. Ye Jian poured the cold water on her face. The sorrow in her heart seemed to have been torn apart.

This was Grandpa Gen’s last wish. She wanted to arouse Grandpa Gen’s will to live but the old man knew that... he wouldn’t make it.

“I will let Grandpa see my most energetic side.” Wiping the cold water off her face, Ye Jian raised her bright eyes and looked at herself in the mirror. “I will not let Grandpa down!”

The eyes of the face in the mirror were tenacious. Those black eyes were like black obsidians that had no impurities in them. It made the pupils of the eyes ripple. The corners of the mouth were slightly pursed and a hint of stubbornness was revealed. Although her facial features were beautiful, there was no sign of weakness. Even her eyebrows had the coldness of a soldier.

This was the Ye Jian that Uncle Gen wanted to see.

At eight o’clock, the two leaders of the military school met up with Commander Xia under the guidance of the guards. When they saw that it was Commander Xia from the military, their expressions turned even more solemn.

Carrying the military travel bag containing Ye Jian’s military uniform, he saluted the lieutenant general[1] whose epaulet was shining with stars. At 8.37 pm, they took a private helicopter and rushed to Fujun Town.

The helicopter needed to land on the training ground of the New Recruit Camp. When the helicopter spiraled over, the sound of the propellers made the residents of the town look up and point at the sky curiously.

Ye Zhifan stood at the side of the street. His eyes were gloomy as he looked at the private helicopter that was descending.

His daughter, who had been staying at Shuikou Village, called him. She said that Uncle Gen got sick and a military helicopter was sent. At that moment, he realized how capable the old man was.

After leaving the military for so many years, he was still cared for by the military unit... How could he be just an ordinary retired soldier?

The reason why Ye Jian walked further and higher was that she had the help of such a capable old man. That was why she was emboldened enough to leave the Ye family and courageous enough to face the Ye family!

Ye Zhifan realized that he might be able to make use of this opportunity to make friends with high-ranking generals of the military unit. He arranged his work and rushed back to Shuikou Village immediately so that he could see the arrival of the high-ranking general. Then, he would appear as the

representative of Shuikou Village to arrange everything for Uncle Gen's funeral. That way, he would get a chance to get to know the high-ranking general.

Not long after returning to the village, Ye Zhifan managed to persuade the villagers to recommend him to visit Uncle Gen on their behalf.

The first day he came, he was blocked by Principal Chen before he even entered the ward. However, he didn't give up and went to the hospital every morning. It was already the fourth day. He smiled as he looked at the helicopter descending.

It was worth it to be rejected for three days!

Commander Xia immediately jumped down the moment the helicopter landed. He strode forward with only one guard with him. The two leaders who came down after him couldn't help but jog.

"Dad, run here. If you can't make it, take a motorcycle! Uncle is awake. You need to hurry up." Xia Jinyuan held his phone tightly and said in a deep voice, "The military doctor said that... this will be the last time."

[1] Lieutenant General is the military rank of Commander-in-Chief Xia, Commander-in-Chief is his position in the army.

### **Chapter 1340: Bleed and Not Cry**

Motorcycle... Commander Xia didn't even remember the last time he used this mode of transportation. As a lieutenant general, when his son called him, he rushed over after his meeting without having the time to change his military uniform.

Commander Xia lowered his head and looked at the golden epaulet on his shoulder. He waved his hand and asked the guard to come over. "Go and find a motorcycle." He turned his head and said to the two leaders of the school, "We'll drive over on the motorcycle."

Since the lieutenant general had already expressed his opinion, the two leaders of the school naturally had no objections. Following this, they rode their motorcycles and headed to the town hospital.

Xia Jinyuan finished speaking in a low voice and returned to the ward. At 9.40 pm, Uncle Gen suddenly opened his eyes. Ye Jian, who had been waiting for him, was so excited that she didn't say anything. Instead, Uncle Gen said, "I think I saw Ye Jian coming back."

His voice was so weak that it was almost inaudible. However, his misty eyes suddenly lit up and he became more energetic.

No one was happy about this situation. Everyone's heart dropped... terminal lucidity

"Good child, I don't like it when you cry." The weak voice spoke intermittently. The old man's gaze was filled with kindness and gentleness as he looked at the child in front of him who had made him worry for almost twenty years. "It's good that you didn't cry. It's good that you didn't cry. As soldiers, we bleed and not cry. You must remember this. If you cry too much, your heart will be filled with weakness."

Ye Jian held the old man's hand tightly. He was so weak that he couldn't lift his hand. She nodded and replied, "I remember. I will always remember your words. Bleed and not cry. I will always remember your words."

Her heart was trembling uncontrollably. She was panicking. Even though her body was shivering uncontrollably, Ye Jian forced a faint smile on her face so that the old man could be at ease.

"Grandpa knows. I know that you're a good child... Unfortunately, Grandpa... Grand..." The coughing sound came suddenly. It wasn't a soft cough. The heavy coughing caused the smile on Ye Jian's face to disappear instantly.

"Rest for a while. Don't talk anymore. Don't talk anymore." Ye Jian was on the verge of breaking down again. Everyone saw that Ye Jian's shoulders were shaking violently. She placed one hand on Uncle Gen's chest to soothe his breathing.

The military doctor placed the pillow higher so that Uncle Gen could sit up straight. At the same time, he patted the back of the old man's neck to make his breathing easier.

Principal Chen clenched his fists and looked out of the ward several times. He couldn't hide the anxiety on his face. They weren't here yet. The leaders of the military school hadn't sent Ye Jian's military uniform over.

In the ward, Commander Liu said in a low voice, "Uncle, you can talk after resting. We are all listening. Don't be anxious."

Commissar Yan held the cup with warm water and brought it to Uncle Gen's pale lips. "Uncle Gen, drink some water. Don't worry. Ye Jian will listen to you."

The coughing finally subsided. However, Uncle Gen's complexion was getting worse.

He wanted to hold Ye Jian's hands tightly but he didn't have the energy to do so. He smiled gently and said, "Good child, don't be sad. It's a good thing that I'm leaving at such an old age. It's a pity that I can't send you to the military camp personally. I won't have the chance to see you in your military uniform anymore."