

BOOT CAMP 1951

Chapter 1951 Such Is Military Love

"I'm afraid you can't wait any longer, so I'll just simply blow dry my hair." An Jiaxin jumped onto the bed and nimbly crawled under the covers. She smiled at her good friend, and the smile on her face deepened.

It made Ye Jian's hair stand on end. "Why are you looking at me like that? Who are you thinking of?"

She smiled so sweetly as if she was in love.

"It's a guy who's pursuing me. He's just like that guy in your family. You both know him." An Jiaxin pursed her lips and smiled, revealing a row of neat and white teeth. "Come, guess who he is."

She knew him, and so did Captain Xia... In less than a minute, Ye Jian narrowed her eyes. "When did you two get together?"

She was a little surprised but not surprised. She had heard Xia Jinyuan mention that T6 was interested in Jiaxin.

Unexpectedly... Zhang Bin had liked Jiaxin for so many years, but T6 beat him to it. She wondered if he was so angry that he wanted to bang his head against the wall.

"We haven't gotten together. I can't make a decision... I have a good impression of him and I feel very grounded with him. However, he came to look for me twice and every time, he wouldn't stay for long. I even ran out to look for him after class once. "Ye Jian, do you think he's playing with me? We agreed to go for a walk together, but he was gone the moment I went over. It's too casual for him to suddenly disappear like that."

Listening to her complaints, Ye Jian turned to look at her friend and said softly, "He has no choice. He's a soldier. Sometimes, when the military unit calls him, he has to return to the team immediately. He was really unable to wait for you those times.

"Jiaxin, you have to think about it carefully. He can give you a sense of security, but he can also make you feel uneasy. He'll suddenly come back and give you a surprise, but he'll also leave you stunned when he has to disappear again. When you fall in love with a soldier, you'll lose that sweetness you can get in normal relationships." Especially if you fell in love with a special forces soldier who often carried out missions. Sometimes, you wouldn't even see him once a year or perhaps you could only have a phone call once every few months. It would make you feel like you weren't actually in a relationship.

"They often disappear without a trace. It's normal for them not to give you a call for half a month. It's also normal for them not to give you a call for half a year. It's even more normal for the two of you not to see each other for a year. One minute, he's chatting with you, and the next minute, you might have to send him away."

Looking at her good friend's tears, Ye Jian reached out and gently wiped them away. She needed to know everything clearly before making her decision. Ye Jian would say everything she needed to say, as well as everything she shouldn't say. In the end, the choice still depended on Jiaxin.

"Jiaxin, if you can accept the fact that you won't have his company when you catch a cold, that you won't have his comfort when you're sad and crying, that you won't get to share your good times with him, and that you'll be alone on the streets when everyone else is with their partners even though you have a boyfriend, then you can accept him.

"I can assure you that there is absolutely no problem with his character. As long as he has the time, he'll be willing to spend it with you wholeheartedly. He can spoil you like a princess and treat you like a treasure. "However, he won't have much time to spend with you. It might only be a few days, half a day, or a few hours. And you'll need to rely on this little bit of sweetness to last you for a month, half a year, or a year... until he appears again."

Chapter 1952 Pay

Ye Jian could already see the confusion in her friend's eyes and the struggle in them. She was not persuading her friend to do anything. She was just explaining the problems that her friend needed to face if she chose to proceed with the relationship.

"This cycle continues day after day. You have to rely on a short period of sweetness to continue leading a life without him. Jiaxin, ask yourself if you can accept such a life and if you can bear it.

"I'm unable to give you any advice. I can only analyze things for you and tell you that you're the only one who can make your own choice. No one else can help you and make the decision for you."

An Jiaxin, who didn't cry loudly, was choked with tears. She couldn't say anything for a while. Ye Jian took a tissue to wipe the tears on her face and accompanied her patiently.

An Jiaxin waited until her emotions gradually calmed down before asking in a hoarse voice, "What about you? Are you the same?"

"Jiaxin, I'm different from you. The person I love and I are both soldiers. We chose to go to the army, so we have the same direction. Separation and silence are normal for us. We'll get used to separation and accept it. Our paths will never change.

"Thus, I'm different from you."

An Jiaxin didn't give up. She struggled and asked, "Ye Jian, can you accept that he won't be by your side when you need him the most?"

"I can, because I know that even though he's not with me, his heart will always be with me. When he needs me the most, I won't be with him, but my heart will always be with him.

"I can endure separation, accept separation, and get used to separation. This is because every time we're separated, we'll work hard for our next meeting," Ye Jian said very clearly, making An Jiaxin understand that accepting a soldier with a special identity required a lot of effort.

An Jiaxin had never thought about it so deeply. She was only thinking about why he always left without saying goodbye if he was pursuing her. She thought that he was too rude and didn't take her seriously.

Ye Jian's words were like a thunderbolt that struck her heart. She suddenly realized that there were so many problems in dating a soldier.

"Think about it carefully. You can only make a choice if you think through it yourself." Ye Jian saw her confused face and reached out to hug her friend gently. She said softly, "You won't be able to understand it in a short time. How old are you? You're only in your first year of university. Why are you hurt by these things?"

T6 was probably sincere. She didn't need to doubt his sincerity. However, she needed to tell Jiaxin how hard it would be to date T6. One was a comrade, while the other was a good friend. She naturally hoped that the two of them could live well together. However, she also did not wish for the two of them to fall in love with each other in the future and end up hating each other.

Silence filled the room. It was four o'clock in the morning, and the city was still dark. Ye Jian closed her eyes slowly.

After some time, Ye Jian suddenly heard An Jiaxin asking her carefully, "Jian, what if I join the military? Will I... be like you?"

The feeling of sleepiness that had just surged up within Ye Jian instantly disappeared. Ye Jian opened her eyes and looked at her with clear eyes. "Jiaxin, I said that you and I are different. You don't need to look at me the same way. You just need to follow your heart.

"My choice and my identity can't be your reference, do you understand?"

Chapter 1953 Struggle

If this didn't work and that didn't work, what should she do? An Jiaxin bit her lower lip. She was struggling internally.

"I can see that you haven't reached the point where you're sure of the other party. Why do you have to make a choice so quickly? Jiaxin, there's still a long way to go. You can take your time to think about it." Ye Jian looked at her friend seriously and said slowly, "In a moment of desperation, the choices you make are often not thorough. You should think carefully. But once you make a choice, you can't regret it."

Her serious expression made An Jiaxin nod her head lightly. "Okay, I'll think about it carefully. As you said, I haven't really decided on him. I just think that he's not bad. He's someone I can fall in love with."

"Yes, he's an outstanding soldier. You have good taste." In Ye Jian's eyes, the comrades from the Xueyu unit were all outstanding. She rubbed the soft pillow and yawned. "Sleep. We can talk after we wake up."

An Jiaxin couldn't take it anymore. She forced her eyes open and waited for Ye Jian to fall asleep before closing her eyes.

However, when she woke up, she was the only one lying on the bed. In a daze, she called out to Ye Jian. When she did not receive a reply, she suddenly opened her eyes and raised her voice. "Ye Jian?"

The other person who slept with them in the room was not here either. An Jiaxin mumbled to herself, "Don't tell me that they've all gone out?" Out of the corners of her eyes, she saw a piece of paper on the bedside table. Her eyes were still blurry, but she could see a few words clearly.

An ominous feeling flashed across An Jiaxin's heart. She quickly picked up the paper that had a few lines of words.

After reading it, An Jiaxin slumped against the bed frame as if she had lost all her strength. Her best friend said that she had something urgent to attend to and couldn't hang out with her for a few days.

The last sentence was especially striking. 'Please forgive a soldier for leaving without saying goodbye. Most of the time, it's not because they were unwilling to say goodbye but because they had no time to say goodbye.'

'It's just like the soldier you like who often leaves without saying goodbye. He was unwilling to do it, but he was left with no choice.'

An Jiaxin squeezed the piece of paper tightly and let out a long sigh. She muttered to herself, "F*ck, my decision last night was wasted! I have to think about it, think about it."

It turned out that when Ye Jian went to sleep, An Jiaxin had made a choice before she fell asleep. In the end... Ye Jian's quiet departure made her question her decision to be with T6 again!

The others woke up one after another. They knew that Ye Jian had something going on and left at the last minute. Zhang Yueyan, who had woken up with a hangover, looked at the gift she had yet to give out and scolded herself in a low voice. Then, she brought back the gift that she had prepared.

When the former students of Class One left the hotel one after another. Ye Jian had already returned to her room on the 23rd floor of Hotel Caesar. She sat beside the fax machine and stared at the fax that was coming in bit by bit. Her expression was so cold that it was scary. Commissioner Cai said that he would hurry up and send the report back. He still needed to return the original documents...

As soon as the first page was printed out, Ye Jian picked it up impatiently. Her eyes landed on the blood type section and her pupils constricted.

It was a match!

Before the second page was printed out, Ye Jian's eyes were already filled with hatred. There was also a murderous look in her eyes. It was the same... Both reports were the same!

Chapter 1954 Finding Her

When the second page was printed out, Ye Jian compared the results of the two reports. It was 99.9%. There was no need for further investigation. The two reports were enough to prove that her mother had blinded Sun Yaozu's eye.

Similarly, Sun Yaozu also knew who was the one who blinded him. That was why he treated her so viciously!

Ye Jian's eyes were bloodshot. She took the two test reports and slowly folded them. She needed to find Sun Yaozu and ask him about what had happened back then!

Commissioner Cai's call arrived soon after. He spoke quickly and knew that Ye Jian had received the fax. He only said 'Wait for my call' before hanging up hurriedly.

Ye Jian was agitated just a moment earlier. However, Commissioner Cai's words were like a bucket of cold water that was poured over her heart. She slowly regained her rationality.

She couldn't look for Sun Yaozu yet. She had to wait until Commissioner Cai was safe and sound. She couldn't let Commissioner Cai, who was risking his life to help her, fall into danger because of her hatred.

"Wait a little longer. Ye Jian, wait a little longer. You've waited for so many years. You can wait for a few more days." Ye Jian sat on the bed and muttered to herself. Then, she sat there motionless like a statue.

She didn't think of going back to find her good friend An Jiabin. Before she dealt with Sun Yaozu, she didn't want to be too close to her good friend. She didn't want to implicate her good friend and cause her to do something bad. Sun Yaozu wouldn't be able to go and look for her for the time being, so he would probably look for Grandma Ye who had been staying at the People's Hospital in the Southern Province. Grandma Ye knew as much as Sun Yaozu.

The nursing home of the People's Hospital was equivalent to a regular nursing home, but it was also slightly more advanced. The elderly who stayed in the nursing home also had some assets and could afford the expensive fees for nursing

Grandma Ye had Ye Zhixiang to take care of her. Her life was pretty good.

Ye Jian looked at Grandma Ye who was sitting in the wheelchair and ordering the nurse around. She smiled coldly and walked in. She said to the nurse, "Miss, you can go and rest."

The nurse had never seen Ye Jian before. Just as she was about to ask, Grandma Ye, who was sitting in the wheelchair, stammered, "Y-ye! Jian."

The corners of her mouth were crooked to the side, so it was rather strenuous for her to speak. It was also hard for her to reprimand the nurses here.

"You can't even speak properly, so you shouldn't speak anymore, alright? I haven't been here to visit you. I thought that it was time for me to come and take a look." Ye Jian walked in and placed the fruits

she bought aside. She even took the initiative to give Grandma Ye a cup of water. "I have something to talk to you about. Why don't you let the nurse who takes care of you go out and rest for a while?"

Grandma Ye was a strong-willed person. When she saw that Ye Jian wanted to lecture her, she was helpless. She couldn't say all the words that she wanted to say. All of them became strange sounds of 'ah ah ah'.

The nurse didn't dare to leave. She was afraid that something would happen to the patient she was in charge of. She hurriedly said to Ye Jian, "You can come back next time. Look!" Grandma Ye raised her head and pointed at the door. "Get out, get out!" With her order, the nurse glanced at Ye Jian and hesitated for a moment before leaving with the cleaning tools in her hand. All the nurses, caretakers, and doctors in the nursing home knew how bad the temper of the grandmother in Room 606 was. They didn't want to take care of her for a long time. However, the head of the hospital had specially instructed them to take good care of her.

The nurse who took care of her once a week walked away very quickly. It was obvious that she did not want to stay for even a moment longer.

Chapter 1955 Retribution Has Just Begun

There were no outsiders present. Grandma Ye stared at Ye Jian coldly. She raised her hand and swept away the glass cup in front of the wheelchair.

The glass cup shattered the moment it landed on the floor. The water spilled all over the floor, and the broken glass shards flew everywhere. Ye Jian didn't even raise her eyebrows. She smiled calmly and said, "It's better for old people who have a stroke to remain calm. They might get a second stroke if they get too angry. "I'm here to talk to you. Why are you angry? I don't know why I feel so good seeing you angry." Grandma Ye had been strong-headed all her life. She rarely suffered at the hands of others. However, when she saw Ye Jian, who thinks she can control her with a grasp of her hand, Grandma Ye couldn't swallow her anger. Otherwise, she wouldn't have asked Ye Zhifan to get rid of Ye Jian when she was able to write.

Now that Ye Jian was standing in front of her, Grandma Ye couldn't suppress the anger in her heart. She just wanted to teach Ye Jian a lesson.

It was inconvenient for her to move, and her words were hard to hear. The only thing Grandma Ye could do was to use her fierce gaze to express her feelings. She couldn't do anything else.

"Why are you... still... not... dead yet?!" Grandma Ye's lips twitched. How could she say such vicious words? "I don't know... where this bastard came from... Why isn't she... dead yet?!"

When Ye Jian was young, she often heard Grandma Ye say that she was a 'bastard'. After listening for a long time, she became numb to it. Now that she heard it again, she didn't think too much about it.

With an indifferent expression, she looked down at the old Madam Ye who used to be arrogant and domineering. She smiled faintly and said, "Your current appearance really matches you. You previously

put on shows with a kind face when in reality, you have an evil heart. Your current appearance matches your true nature now. Old Madam, it's worth it for you to have fallen seriously ill.

"It's indeed your fault that you didn't let Sun Yaozu kick me to death back then. You should watch and see how your family will suffer after this.

"Old Madam, although you're not doing well now, you're still living a good life and haven't been tortured. However, whether or not you'll continue to live a good life in the future is uncertain."

Ye Jian slowly bent her waist. The cold smile on her lips disappeared. She looked at Grandma Ye's muddy eyes. The bloodthirsty killing intent in her eyes surged in her dark eyes. "One killed my father and the other killed my mother. Grandma Ye, your retribution has just begun!"

She spoke very slowly and her words were very soft. They were light and cold like invisible knives. They suddenly pierced into Grandma Ye's heart with incomparable sharpness. Suddenly, the stiff muscles on Grandma Ye's face twitched. She seemed to have been greatly stimulated, and fear burst out from her eyes.

"You... You... What are you trying to do?" Not only were her eyes filled with terror but even her tone was filled with fear. She was afraid – very, very afraid.

Ye Jian knew that she made the right decision to come here. She didn't need to know much. She just needed to confirm that Sun Yaozu was behind her mother's sacrifice.

She stood up and said softly, "What do you think I want to do? I just want to do some things that your family did to my parents and me back then. Whatever you did with Sun Yaozu, I'll get back at you for them, one by one."

"...Bastard! Bastard... You're not... You're not..." Grandma Ye, who was trying her best to maintain her confidence, let out a strange cry. She shouted anxiously and was in shock. As she moved, her entire body started twitching in the wheelchair.

Chapter 1956 Make You Pay!

Grandma Ye's expression made Ye Jian even more certain that she knew something about her mother's sacrifice. She was even more certain that her mother's sacrifice was Grandma Ye's handiwork!

Otherwise, she wouldn't be so afraid!

If she continued to ask, with Grandma Ye's shrewdness, she would definitely suspect something. No matter how badly she wanted to ask Grandma Ye questions, she had to endure it for now. She had to slowly plan it out.

Moreover, what she said just now had successfully made Grandma Ye think that she knew something. With her understanding of this old woman, she would definitely take action.

Grandma Ye was ruthless and hard-hearted. In order to prevent future troubles, she would either tell Sun Yaozu or Ye Zhifan about what had happened today so that they could deal with her.

She was more inclined to believe that Grandma Ye would tell Sun Yaozu about this at the first possible moment. Sun Yaozu was already extremely ruthless to her. If he knew that she had found out about what happened back then, he, who was equally vicious, would definitely take action.

As long as Sun Yaozu made a move against her, it was a chance!

In her previous life, she did not have the ability to seek justice for herself. In this life, she had to make them pay for the hardships of her two lives one by one! She wanted to see Grandma Ye, Ye Zhifan, and their family fall into the mud!

Ye Jian looked at the old woman who had lost her ability to move but still refused to let her off. Her eyes were filled with killing intent. Her gaze became increasingly scary.

“Save your energy. I just told you that people who have a stroke need to be calm. It’s only a matter of time before you get a second stroke. Even if you get a second stroke, I hope that you won’t leave so soon. You should just lie on the bed,” Ye Jian said calmly. She looked down on Grandma Ye. “You can’t move your hands or speak. I think you’re willing to let others feed you, right?”

Grandma Ye, who always thought that she was high and mighty, naturally couldn’t stand Ye Jian’s contempt. When she heard Ye Jian cursing her, she got even angrier. Her limbs twitched uncontrollably. She really wanted to stand up and hit someone. She wanted to slap that bastard who dared to curse her. Unfortunately, she couldn’t even speak properly now. How could she stand up?

“Back then, my father was too obedient and allowed you to bully him. It’s a pity that he can’t see your miserable state now. If he saw it, he would be happy too. Rest well. When I go to see my father tomorrow, I’ll mention your miserable state and... the state you’ll be in in the future.

“My father and my mother were killed by your family. How can I watch you guys live a good life? I only hope that you guys will suffer and live a life worse than death!”

Her cold and murderous words were like a sharp knife that ruthlessly stabbed into Grandma Ye’s heart. It was as if a huge hole had been stabbed into her heart. It felt like a gust of cold wind had blown past her heart and instantly extinguished her burning anger. She started to feel anxious.

Did Ye Jian know something? Had she discovered something? Otherwise, why would she say that one killed her father while the other killed her mother?

Yes, yes!

This was what she had once said. She had even brought the photo over to scare her and Zhixiang. Zhixiang was someone who couldn’t take a fright. She screamed when she saw Ye Xinfan’s photo.

Zhixiang’s actions previously must have caused this bastard to become suspicious. While she was in the hospital, Sun Yaozu and Ye Zhifan were secretly fighting.

Chapter 1957 You’re A Bastard Child

Ye Jian must have found something. That's right, she must have found something!

Grandma Ye couldn't let the bastard live anymore. She could not! She had to kill her! Only by killing her would Zhixiang and her family be safe. Otherwise, she would cling onto Zhixiang and possibly harm her two precious grandsons!

Although Grandma Ye was paralyzed and her brain wasn't as good as before, it wasn't a full stroke. She looked at Ye Jian, who had grown up to the point where she could no longer control this little girl. She saw that Ye Jian wanted to stand up for Ye Xinfan and Sun Xueqing, who had died early. Grandma Ye, who was still anxious a second ago, suddenly smiled.

A laugh escaped from her mouth. It was like the strange laughter of a person who lived in darkness and humidity all year round. It was full of malice.

She was just a bastard child. Did she really think she was someone important?!

Grandma Ye had never liked Ye Jian, not even for a moment. She stared at Ye Jian, who was now so strong that she was even capable of angering her. She laughed weirdly. Suddenly, she spat a mouthful of phlegm at Ye Jian.

Seeing Ye Jian avoiding her so agilely, Grandma Ye held the armrest of the wheelchair tightly with both her hands. Her face and eyes were filled with malicious laughter. "Ye Jian, do you know why I don't like you? Because... you're a bastard. You're a bastard child whom your mother gave birth to with her lover outside."

She spoke in a hurry, so her words were even more unclear. However, Ye Jian could hear her clearly. After hearing her words, her gaze turned sharp. She stared at the old woman in front of her who couldn't even walk and was still acting arrogantly. "What did you say just now?"

The ferocious-looking Grandma Ye looked at Ye Jian, whose face had changed. Her upper lip couldn't help but tremble. She let out an unpleasant laugh. "I said, you're... your mother's... bastard.

"Martyr?... Ha... Ha... Your mother was such a... promiscuous woman. How could she be... worthy of becoming... a martyr?" Grandma Ye was delighted in her heart. She said happily, "You expect me... to... like... a... bastard child...? Pfft!"

Ye Jian, who was about to leave, narrowed her eyes. She squatted down again and pretended to be gloomy. "So, this is why you always scold me? What right do you have to talk about my mother? What right do you have?!"

"My eldest son was a good-for-nothing. He clearly knew that his wife gave birth to a bastard child, yet he didn't even dare to do anything to her... I raised him up, but he didn't listen to me and kept you, a bastard child... He even asked me to treat you well? Pfft! He was just a piece of trash!"

The darker Ye Jian's expression became, the more comfortable Grandma Ye felt. She couldn't stop laughing weirdly. "A martyr with a lover. How ironic!"

“Shut up!” Ye Jian couldn’t tolerate a vicious person slandering her mother like this. Her suppressed killing intent rose again. She reached out and grabbed Grandma Ye’s neck. She gritted her teeth angrily and said, “Whoever slanders my mother will die!”

“Come, come... Come strangle me... Kill me, you...”

“Girl!”

The door behind them was pushed open with a bang. Principal Chen’s angry voice was heard. “What are you doing?! Stop!” “...Strangle me... Kill me.” Grandma Ye’s laughter got louder. She continued to provoke Ye Jian fiercely. “You’re not... my eldest son’s child. You’re a bastard child!”

Hahaha, you want me to suffer? Bastard, let’s see who will suffer!

Chapter 1958 Killing Intent

“You’re an illegitimate child. Your mother conceived you with another man. Your father was a good-for-nothing. He clearly knew that you weren’t his child, yet he still kept you!”

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Grandma Ye’s intermittent curses sounded as though they were coming from the void. They grew louder and louder until they reached her ears. It rushed into her brain like a whirlwind, piercing her brain painfully.

Ye Jian’s eyes were red as she stared at the old woman whose face was completely distorted. She gritted her teeth so hard that she wanted to bite off the old woman’s throat so that she wouldn’t be able to say anything more.

“Ye Jian, she wants to destroy you. Are you really going to let her destroy you?” Principal Chen held onto Ye Jian’s wrist tightly. His gaze was sharp as a blade. “Do you know what you’re doing right now?” “Where did your rationality go? Where did your calmness go?!”

Principal Chen reprimanded her in a low voice. He didn’t want Grandma Ye to feel happy when she heard him reprimanding Ye Jian.

He was really lucky today. He suddenly wanted to contact Commissioner Cai to ask about the progress of the investigation regarding Martyr Sun Xueqing’s sacrifice. He wanted to see if he could tell the girl something first. It was this call that allowed him to know that the girl had long been in contact with Commissioner Cai. He also knew who the eye tissue extracted from Martyr Sun Xueqing’s dagger belonged to!

When Commissioner Cai found out that Ye Jian didn’t reveal her plans to Principal Chen, he immediately asked him to look for Ye Jian.

After searching for a few hours and making a long detour, he finally made his way to Hotel Caesar. When he knocked on the door, he bumped into Hotel Caesar’s boss, Hou Zi. He managed to find the hospital successfully with Hou Zi’s help.

Principal Chen, whose forehead was covered in sweat, was anxious and angry. His voice was much harsher than before. "Girl, if I had come a little later, you would've committed a grave crime. Do you know that?"

Ye Jian had always been calm. No matter how big the matter was, she would not lose her rationality completely. However, this situation happened to be different as it involved the old woman from the Ye family. Ye Jian, who had just found out that Sun Yaozu was related to Martyr Sun Xueqing's sacrifice, lost her rationality. No child could endure their parents' humiliation. Moreover, they were humiliated by the enemies who killed them. Even if one was a saint, one would not be able to endure it.

Furthermore, Grandma Ye was really despicable. Every word she said was disrespectful!

"Wake up, girl! Do you remember what Uncle Gen said to you before he died? Look at you now. Aren't you letting him down by acting like this?"

Principal Chen was obviously really angry. He even mentioned Uncle Gen. When Ye Jian heard the two words 'Uncle Gen', a trace of clarity appeared in her muddled brain. She looked up and seemed to finally see who was pulling her. "Uncle Chen... She scolded my mother. I can't help it... I can't help it."

"She's paralyzed and in a wheelchair. Do you still need to deal with her? The person you want to deal with isn't here! Do you understand?" Principal Chen heaved a sigh of relief when he saw her eyes gradually brighten. He glanced at Grandma Ye who was laughing maniacally and lowered his voice even more. "She's not important at all! If you want to strangle her to death today, you would've fallen for the trap!"

Just now, the old woman from the Ye family looked like she wanted to drag Ye Jian down with her. She wanted to completely destroy Ye

Jian!

Ye Jian closed her eyes gently and forced back the tears in her eyes. "I know, Uncle Chen. Let go of me first. I want to ask her a few questions." She wanted to ask if what the old woman said just now was true.

Chapter 1959 Secret Of Time

Ye Jian knew that she had lost her composure just now. However, she had restrained herself enough. She didn't really take action to kill this vicious old woman.

Despite Uncle Chen's reprimand, Ye Jian didn't regret the mistake she made just now. She didn't regret strangling Grandma Ye. She only acted as such because she heard someone insulting her parents. She didn't do anything wrong!

Seeing that Principal Chen didn't intend to let go of her wrist, Ye Jian swallowed her tears and said, "Uncle Chen, I've never disappointed you and Uncle. Even though I lost my composure just now and did something unwise, I'm still tolerating it. "You know as well that with my skills, if I really wanted Grandma Ye to die, I wouldn't have needed to strangle her. I would just twist her neck.

“Uncle Chen, I’m very angry, but I know how to control myself. After all, my identity restricts my actions and I can’t afford to make any mistakes. I know that certain actions will be to the enemy’s advantage and are harmful to us. I’ll never fall for that.”

Principal Chen thought for a while and slowly retracted his hand.

That made sense.

With Ye Jian’s skills, if she really wanted to kill Grandma Ye, she wouldn’t need to strangle her. She would just twist her neck and break it.

However, he could answer the questions she wanted to ask this old woman. “Don’t ask anymore, girl. She’s right. You... are indeed not your father’s daughter. Your father... Was infertile. Back then, your mother chose to marry your father because she knew that he was infertile.

“Girl, you’re indeed not Ye Xinfan’s daughter. Your parents were only in a transactional marriage. They weren’t in a true and genuine marriage.”

Just one sentence from Uncle Chen caused Ye Jian’s pupils to contract. She raised her head and looked at Principal Chen in disbelief. “What... did you say?”

“Your father and mother were brought together by Grandpa Gen. It was your mother who look for Grandpa Gen and asked him to find an honest and reliable man of the same age in the same village for her. Hence, he went to find your father.” Principal Chen knew that she had heard him clearly, but she just couldn’t accept it.

Glancing at Grandma Ye who was still laughing weirdly, Principal Chen looked at Ye Jian kindly. He sighed softly and said, “Your father didn’t dare to agree but Grandma Ye agreed. So, he secretly looked for your mother and told her about his situation. He thought that your mother would reject him but she agreed.

“Even I didn’t know about your parents’ relationship back then. I learned about it from your mother’s diary... If you want to know, I can bring it to you. The diary was personally sent over by Commissioner Cai.”

Principal Chen’s words shattered the last hope in Ye Jian’s heart. She stood rooted to the floor as if she had lost her soul.

She was not her father’s daughter?

Then whose daughter was she?

No wonder Grandma Ye called her a bastard child. She knew that she was not her father’s daughter.

“Then... who is my father?” Ye Jian asked blankly with empty eyes. She didn’t seem to be asking. Instead, she seemed to be saying something unconsciously.

Principal Chen couldn’t answer who Ye Jian’s father was because he didn’t know either. It was not written in the diary of Martyr Sun Xueqing.

Chapter 1960 Regret

Sitting in the wheelchair, Grandma Ye looked at Ye Jian, who was standing a few steps away from her. There was obvious disappointment in her eyes.

This damned girl was getting more and more tolerant. She was still able to hold herself back when she had humiliated Sun Xueqing like this... Grandma Ye's heart sank even more as she continued to giggle.

This wretched girl was a big problem!

When Sun Xueqing died, Grandma Ye was worried that if she immediately killed the illegitimate child Sun Xueqing left behind, she would be criticized by the villagers. Ye Zhifan was a fool, so he convinced her to let the illegitimate child live. And she really let her live.

She regretted it! She regretted it terribly!

Ye Jian should have fallen to her death back then. If she had fallen to her death, it would be the end of her troubles. If she had fallen to her death, all these things wouldn't be happening today. She wouldn't be worried that the bastard would take revenge on her in the future! Now, the bastard child was no longer the little girl who relied on others. She had become a huge threat to her. No, there could be no more scruples. Either Ye Zhifan would do it or her son-in-law would take the shot. She had to see the bastard child die before she could be at ease!

She had to see the bastard die before she could leave this world!

Grandma Ye thought of a million ways to make Ye Jian die on the streets. Her eyes were filled with venom as she stared at Ye Jian. Then, she looked at Principal Chen. She hated Principal Chen again.

The principal of the township middle school was a busybody! He appeared just now and ruined her plan!

Grandma Ye couldn't hear what Principal Chen was saying as his voice was too low. She glared at Principal Chen angrily and raised her trembling hand to touch her neck... Ye Jian didn't strangle her too tightly just now. There shouldn't be a handprint.

If she had left her handprint, Grandma Ye would have a way to ruin the illegitimate child's reputation!

Her dark and scheming gaze made Principal Chen look over sharply. The sniper's gaze was undoubtedly scary. Grandma Ye was so frightened that she couldn't catch her breath and coughed violently. Ye Jian turned around slowly and stared at Grandma Ye with her dark eyes that seemed to be able to swallow everything. She moved her feet slightly and walked toward the old woman who had done evil for her entire life. She said softly, "I'll make your family pay for the pain I have suffered."

Her voice was very soft, but her words were extremely bloodthirsty "Bastard, what are you trying to do?!" Grandma Ye was shocked and furious. Even though she was still trying to hold on, her half-paralyzed eyes revealed her true thoughts.

She realized that the family Ye Jian was talking about included her two grandsons, Ye Lei and Sun Jiacheng! That was why she asked Ye Jian what she wanted to do.

“I’ll do what you’re most afraid of!” Ye Jian spat out these words coldly. She ignored the old woman who was furious. She turned around and said to Principal Chen, “Uncle Chen, let’s go.”

She knew enough. Today’s matter would end

now.

After this, she would wait for Sun Yaozu or Ye Zhifan to come and look for her.

After leaving the hospital, Principal Chen didn’t blame Ye Jian. When they returned to Hotel Caesar and walked out of the revolving door, a man in a suit who looked like a hotel attendant immediately came to welcome them. He said respectfully to Ye Jian, “Miss Ye, Brother Zi wants to invite you to his office.” He glanced at Principal Chen and said, “The person beside you can go as well.”

Hou Zi’s office was on the top floor of the hotel. The elevator for the guests hadn’t arrived yet, but there was a private elevator that could take them directly to their destination.