

BOOT CAMP 1971

Chapter 1971 Debt Has To Be Repaid Eventually

He was so anxious that he did not dare to untie the ropes anymore. He gritted his teeth and shouted, "Get the f*ck out here! F*ck! How dare you play with me? Do you f*cking want to die?!"

There was still no response. The only thing accompanying him was the cold trees around him and the occasional sounds of small animals in the forest.

After another ten minutes, there was still no movement. Sun Yaozu couldn't help but jump up from the ground, trying to increase his body temperature. With a fierce look on his face, he roared again, "Get out here! Get out here, you bastard! Get out here!"

The insults came one after another. Ye Jian remained unmoved. She leaned against the tree and closed her eyes to rest. The show had just started. She would torture him for a while until he was scared.

Sun Yaozu wasn't like Grandma Ye who would curse all of her ancestors. He didn't scold Sun Xueqing either. He just kept scolding Ye Jian and said unpleasant words, "Bastard, stop f*cking pretending. Come out if you dare!"

His words were unpleasant to hear, but it was clear that he no longer had much confidence. The only reason he could still shout was that he was holding on.

Sun Yaozu was shouting so loudly that his throat was hurting. The ferocious look on his face was replaced by panic. He kept sweeping his gaze across the surroundings. He was in a hurry, looking for something in bewilderment. At this moment, he was really starting to feel scared.

It was cold. It was too cold. Sun Yaozu's fat body was shaking. He wondered if Ye Jian had really left.

No, he would freeze to death if he stayed any longer! Good, good, good!

She had guts!

Just she wait. If he didn't kill her when he got back, he wouldn't be human!

Sun Yaozu did not dare to stay where he was anymore. He hugged his arms and raised his legs, wanting to run into the mountains. His legs, which were frozen stiff, had yet to take a step when he was tripped by the bushes under his feet.

How could Ye Jian give him a chance to escape?

The ropes that were used to tie his legs were the same ropes that they used to tie her hands previously. They were tied into a knot that only soldiers would know. It could only be cut with sharp tools.

After struggling for almost an hour, Sun Yaozu, whose face was swollen and bruised, had no strength left to continue struggling. His teeth were chattering so much that his entire body was curled up tightly. He was trying to warm himself in this way.

He didn't want to die yet. He had earned so much money and finally achieved his status today. He didn't want to die. He didn't want to die at all!

Why didn't the useless people at home realize that he had gone missing? Where were the bodyguards he had hired at a high price?

All of them were f*cking useless!

'Darn old hag, I'll deal with you when I get back or I'm not human!'

Sun Yaozu was so cold that even his head was shaking. He gritted his teeth and cursed fiercely in his heart.

For the time being, Ye Jian didn't want to freeze him to death. When she saw that it was about time, she finally took a step out of the darkness. She walked over the dead branches and leaves, switching on an electric torch that emitted a blue light. She looked down at Sun Yaozu with a cold expression. "It doesn't feel good to be left out in the cold like this, right, Sun Yaozu?"

Sun Yaozu, who was about to lose consciousness from the cold, vaguely heard someone talking. He raised his eyes with great effort and only saw a blue light. As for who was talking to him, he couldn't tell at the moment.

"Save me... Save me... Someone... Someone wants to kill me... Save... Save me..." He unconsciously pleaded for help, completely lacking his initial arrogance.

Chapter 1973 Of Course, I Dare!

He chuckled softly, his eyes filled with provocation. His purple lips trembled as he said, "Let go... I'll... tell you." A cadet dared to say that she had killed many people? Hahaha, did she think he was a fool?

The cadets dared to kill people? They could still continue studying after killing people? Hahaha, did she want to deceive him?

There was only one way to deal with someone who thought that he was very strong. She had to show him what it meant to be stronger.

Ye Jian took out a small knife from her pocket and smiled at him lightly. She grabbed two of his fingers. When a cold glint flashed past her black eyes, the knife that she was waving also flashed with a cold light. The moment she swung it down, Sun Yaozu clutched his fingers that had been cut in half and screamed.

His screams spread far, and a few birds flew away from their nests due to the shock.

"This is a gift from me to you." Ye Jian wiped the blood-stained knife on her coat and smiled. "Your knife is very sharp. It's quite convenient for me to use it."

Other than the silver bracelet on her wrist, Ye Jian didn't carry any other weapons. This knife was the one that Sun Yaozu wanted to use to blind her in the basement earlier.

Now that she was using it, it felt great.

“Speak properly. If you say something wrong, I’ll continue to cut off your other eight fingers. As long as you can withstand it, I’ll be happy to play with you,” said Ye Jian calmly. Her eyes were bloodshot. “Take a good look at your two severed fingers. I’ll be cutting more of them.”

Blood was a common sight for Ye Jian.

The ten fingers were connected to the heart, and she had cut off two of his fingers. The immense pain also directly cut off Sun Yaozu’s usual overbearing self-confidence. He, who was clutching his sliced fingers, searched the ground with the blue light and saw his two severed fingers.

Bloody fingers and neat white broken bones... She had cut them off easily.

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It was a little difficult to make someone who was used to being tyrannical suddenly become afraid. Although Sun Yaozu was afraid, he still refused to beg for mercy. How could he still maintain the fierceness on his face and glare at Ye Jian? “You dare? You... You...”

“Of course, I dare to. Do you still not believe me? It’s okay. I’ll cut off two more of your fingers...” Ye Jian raised her eyebrows. She didn’t give Sun Yaozu any chance to react. She quickly grabbed his other hand. The cold light from the knife flashed past Sun Yaozu’s eyes. His pupils were constricted and his voice was even more miserable than before.

Ye Jian smiled coldly. “There are only six left. If you don’t believe me, you can continue resisting.”

Sun Yaozu, who was screaming miserably, believed it. He really believed it!

He just came to the realization that the Ye Jian he was facing now was not the Ye Jian he knew, nor the Ye Jian he thought was easy to deal with.

She easily cut off his fingers without any fear. It was as if... she had done this too many times and was completely numb to it.

As he thought about this, Sun Yaozu, who was used to walking with his head held up high, was finally so scared that there was fear in his eyes. As he fell to the ground, he could no longer hold his hands tightly. Four of his fingers had been cut off. He was in so much pain that he was sweating and grinding his teeth.

The wretched girl that he kept cursing... would really kill him. She would really kill him.

Chapter 1974 Why Bother?

The pain on his body told him that the wretched girl he looked down on was actually a ruthless character. How many people could do that?

The coldness on his body told him that bringing him to the mountain was all part of the wretched girl’s plan. He had previously looked down on her! How could such a ruthless character be easily captured by his men? She could even easily escape from the four bodyguards who he hired at a high price and return again.

She had planned everything beforehand and was waiting for him to fall into her trap!

Sun Yaozu, who was freezing and in pain, finally realized that he had been tricked!

Just as she said, she had just been waiting for him to go look for her!

Sun Yaozu, whose heart was trembling non-stop, did not dare to continue screaming in pain. His teeth were chattering as he said, "I'll talk, I'll talk... Let me go and I'll tell you everything!"

Ye Jian sneered in disdain when he raised the conditions. "What right do you have to negotiate with me? Money? People? You'll have nothing after you die. Besides, I don't care about what you have. What right do you have to negotiate with me?"

"Why did you shoot my mother back then?!" she asked sharply again.

Sun Yaozu, who was terrified, started shivering. He was so shocked that he said a lot of things at once. "Smuggling. Back then, I did smuggling work. Every batch of goods that came from the sea didn't need to be checked. They were directly let through.

"I don't know when your mother got involved, but one day, she inadvertently discovered me helping move the goods. Since smugglers can't go through the docks, they get in through the undeveloped seaside. The workers there were homeless people hired by us. Your mother happened to see me moving the goods that day and recognized me immediately.

"She thought I was under someone's control and was very anxious. When I was moving the second batch of goods, she approached me. I didn't think she had any problems then. I thought she was sent by someone in that army unit to work with us.

"Fortunately, your mother spoke first. Although she didn't say why she came, the person in the army had told us that there might be someone on our route and we needed to be careful.

"When your mother asked me how long I've been here, I realized that your mother was sent here to figure out the smuggling route. She wasn't here to pick us up.

"After a few days, your mother left. Before she left, she said that she wanted to save me. Your mother was surnamed Sun, and so am I. We were somewhat related. Furthermore, my mother had previously helped your grandfather's family before. Your mother had always remembered this favor, so she wanted to save me.

"I didn't want your mother's life. It was your mother who was stubborn and insisted on making a big deal out of it. I couldn't coax your mother and even deliberately let her continue to misunderstand that I was being controlled while quickly reporting the situation to the person behind me.

"I don't know who that person is. I only know that he's from the army.

"I received a message from that person saying that your mother can't be kept alive. He planned to get rid of your mother. A month later, the army sent a special force unit to surround us. Your mother was one of them.

“That night, there were gunshots in the mountains. I was so scared that I didn’t dare to move, but I didn’t expect your mother to actually find me... I was so scared that my legs went soft. I thought your mother was coming to kill me, so I shouted, ‘She’s here!’ Your mother’s reaction was really fast. She immediately realized that there was something wrong with me. She was shocked and angry as she shouted my name in her hometown dialect. She even pulled out a knife to stab me.”

Chapter 1975 I Didn’t Do It

“That’s how I got blinded by your mother. But I wasn’t the one who shot her. I didn’t have a gun. The person who shot her was someone who wore the same uniform as your mother! It was your mother’s people who shot her. Her death had nothing to do with me.”

He spoke very quickly. He was afraid that Ye Jian would be angry if he spoke slowly. However, because he spoke too quickly, Ye Jian started to doubt his words.

Ye Jian was getting closer and closer to the truth. She didn’t want to waste any more time. With a vicious expression, she said, “You’re lying too much.” She pressed the back of the knife on his right thumb and pretended to say, “What’s mentioned in the diary that my mother left behind is very different from what you’re telling me now!

“Do you really want me to slice off two more of your fingers?”

The back of the knife was pressed tightly against Sun Yaozu, causing him to scream in fear. He looked at the ruthless young face in front of him and shouted, “I’ll talk, I’ll talk. You... Take the knife away... Take it away.”

Sun Yaozu didn’t suspect that he was being tricked. He really thought that Ye Jian had gotten her hands on her mother’s diary. Otherwise, why would she look for him?

“Someone... Someone found me... They let your mother see me on purpose. I don’t know who it was. I took a sum of money and just listened to their arrangements.

“Your mother spotting me was a deliberate arrangement. Someone wanted your mother’s life. They took someone else’s money and did things for them. I’m telling the truth. It’s all the truth. The knife... Take the knife away... Take it away.”

Ye Jian didn’t doubt the authenticity of these words. Commissioner Cai told her that her mother seemed to have sensed that she might not be able to return safely back then. Hence, she secretly entrusted her comrade to pass her diary to Commissioner Cai, whom she trusted the most.

That meant that her mother had already guessed that someone wanted to kill her.

Ye Jian felt as though a huge rock had sunk into her heart. She asked in a hoarse voice, “Who’s that person? Did you see the person who shot my mother?”

The person who shot her mother was wearing the same uniform as her. The truth was cruel. She could not believe that this was the truth. How could one shoot their own comrade?

She did not believe it!

There must be something wrong here! There must be!

"I don't know. I really don't know. I've told you everything I know. I didn't shoot your mother. I didn't do it!"

Ye Jian stared at him intently and observed his expression carefully. He wasn't lying to her this time.

"You're a fugitive. How did you recover your identity?" Ye Jian asked her last question. As long as she got the answer, she would solve the problem of the murderer who killed her mother together with her!

"Someone helped me and told me that they could resolve the issue with my identity. The prerequisite was that I had to keep a close eye on Ye Zhifan... but I wasn't allowed to find trouble with him.

"They used a voice changer. I couldn't recognize them. I'm not lying to you. I really don't know who that person is." At this moment, Sun Yaozu had nothing else to hide. He told her everything she needed to know just to save his own life. "I also know about your father's death. The old woman didn't like your father. She kept asking about money. Your father was forced to leave home by the old woman to take on dangerous jobs. The old woman forced him to go take on that dangerous job.

"Ye Jian, I've told you everything I know. If I'm hiding anything from you, I'll die a horrible death!" He even took an oath.

Ye Jian, who knew enough, glanced at Sun Yaozu, who thought that he could leave alive. She smiled and said, "Okay, I understand. I'll look into what you just told me."

She would continue investigating until she found out the truth!

Chapter 1976 Face Head-on

When faced with difficulties, Ye Jian would always face them head-on. Even when she heard from Sun Yaozu that her mother's sacrifice involved the higher-ups in the military unit, she didn't feel afraid. Neither did she insist on finding out the truth with the determination to die.

Having been reborn, she treasured her life very much. She wanted to find out the truth and protect her own life!

Her mother wouldn't have made such a sacrifice. How could she have sacrificed herself in front of her comrades?

Ye Jian did not believe it at all!

His mother's comrades included Commissioner Cai and those other uncles who did not show their faces but were still secretly investigating her case... They were loyal, passionate, and had a sense of justice. All that had never changed. How could any of them raise a gun and shoot at their own comrades?!

She didn't believe it at all!

Sun Yaozu sneered sinisterly when he heard that Ye Jian would investigate further.

Investigate? Hahaha! He admitted that he had underestimated Ye Jian. He also knew that he was too careless. He fell into her trap and almost froze to death on the mountain.

But she said she wanted to investigate further. Hahaha, although she was a ruthless person, she was a ruthless person who did not know the immensity of heaven and earth!

Back then, that person could easily mobilize an army and even work together with a team of smugglers. They even had a way to collect money from the underworld. Would such a person be afraid of being investigated?

Confronting such a powerful figure, who would dare to investigate?!

Ye Jian actually said that she would investigate it? Sure, he would wait for her to investigate it. She would just end up like her mother... The investigation would cause her death!

Sun Yaozu, who did not notice anything from Ye Jian's indifferent expression, sneered in his heart. The coat he wore and the fat on his body made his limbs warm up again. His thoughts became lively again. With a flattering smile, he said, "Okay, okay. You go ahead and investigate. I won't disturb you.

"You have to let me go now. If I don't get to leave, I'll only bring you trouble."

Ha, was he threatening her?

Ye Jian smiled. "You won't bring me trouble. You won't have a chance to bring me trouble." He was involved in her mother's murder. How could he leave alive?

Naive!

Looking at Ye Jian who was smiling at him, Sun Yaozu's pupils constricted. He swallowed his saliva with difficulty. "You... What do you mean?"

"Isn't my meaning obvious enough?" Ye Jian raised her eyebrows. "Oh, right, do you think that I don't dare to kill you? You got it wrong. Didn't I say it just now? I've killed more people than you think. Also..."

Ye Jian's beautiful face had a cold and thin smile on it as she slowly bent her waist. Her clear black eyes were like a bunch of snow as she looked at the other party with a hint of coldness. "Moreover, they were all legal killings. Although killing you won't be considered legal, it's still a very simple matter."

The woman in front of him smiled lightly. Her young face gradually overlapped with the face in his memories, as if the two women were the same person.

The only difference was that the face in his mind had been worried about him and told him that she would definitely save him.

The young face before him was filled with killing intent. One had wanted to save him, while the other wanted to kill him.

Sun Yaozu, whose eyes were filled with terror, retreated on the spot. He tried to find a place where he could feel safe. "No, no... You can't do this. Murder is against the law. Aren't you... Aren't you a cadet?... How dare you kill someone? If you kill me, you... You won't have a good ending either."

Chapter 1977 A Life For A Life

“If I don’t kill you, do you think I’ll let you go back and wait for you to come back and kill me?” Ye Jian smiled. Her ink-like eyes were filled with endless killing intent. “Would I be stupid enough to wait for you to kill me? I won’t make a movie. I’ll just kill you the way you wanted to kill me back then.”

“No, no. If you kill me, you’ll destroy yourself. Ye Jian, it wasn’t easy for you to get to where you are today. You managed to escape from the Ye family, so Ye Zhifan can’t deal with you. Ye Ying will never be as good as you. You can’t kill me. If you kill me, you’ll go to jail!”

Sun Yaozu, who was so cold that he was about to lose consciousness, truly felt that he would die here. He was afraid and frightened. He was very afraid of death. He had never thought that death would be so close to him. Now, he could only beg for mercy while crying. He had completely lost his usual arrogance.

He wanted to live, not die!

“A life for a life. If you kill me, you won’t have a good ending either. If Ye Ying knows about this, she’ll be so happy that she’ll go back immediately. Ye Zhifan and Sun Dongqing will be even happier. Ye Jian, let me go. Please let me go... Tell me, tell me... What do you want me to do? I’ll take orders from you in the future!

“You must hate Grandma Ye, right? She took the money back then too, and she had a part in causing your mother’s death! I’ll get rid of her for you, okay? If you let me go, I’ll be a dog in your hands from now on. As long as you give me an order, I’ll obediently carry it out.”

In order to survive, Sun Yaozu had abandoned all of his dignity.

As long as he could keep a life, there was always a chance to turn the tables around!

However, Ye Jian only chuckled lowly. She had never been a petty person. Watching him kowtow to her and beg for mercy, she couldn’t help but feel happy!

“Alright, I won’t tease you anymore.” Ye Jian smiled coldly. The moment she opened her mouth, Sun Yaozu’s eyes lit up. He thought that Ye Jian was just teasing him when she said that she wanted to kill him. He was so scared that his beer belly was about to deflate. Then, he heard Ye Jian say coldly, “I’ll let you go earlier than I planned. It’s boring to tease you for too long.”

Ye Jian just needed to say a few words to send Sun Yaozu from heaven to hell. Sun Yaozu watched as she raised her hand. Someone walked out from the darkness and asked her respectfully, “Are you going to tie him to a tree?”

“Yes, and he’s wearing too many clothes. Take them off.” Ye Jian’s casual words made Sun Yaozu completely fall into despair. His fat legs suddenly twitched a few times. The cold wind blew heavily.

The man standing in front of Ye Jian lowered his eyes and glanced at her. His expression didn't change as he said to Ye Jian, "The car is parked at the foot of the mountain. We still need to walk over. We'll settle the matters below. The two foreign bodyguards have also been settled. As long as we clean up this place, the job will be done."

The subordinates that Hou Zi sent to Ye Jian were all his trusted aides. They were all quite capable and skilled. They didn't even leave a fingerprint on the scene.

Before he could finish listening, Sun Yaozu's eyes rolled up a few times and he fainted from shock.

Ye Jian didn't stay. Hou Zi said that it would be cleaner if he handled the rest of the matters. Just like what Sun Yaozu said, it wasn't worth it for her to ruin her future for him.

Ye Jian turned around and looked at Sun Yaozu, who was tied to the tree like a dead pig. She narrowed her eyes slightly and hid the sharp look in them. She left the scene calmly and fearlessly.

After dealing with Sun Yaozu, what awaited her was an even greater storm. She was already prepared!

Chapter 1978 Truly Blessed

After Ye Jian left for a while, the man in charge of the aftermath gave Hou Zi a call.

It was almost three in the morning. After the rain, Hou Zi was in a hurry to go to the Yue family to celebrate the new year. After coaxing Xia Yiwei to sleep, he secretly got up and took care of the important work in his hands. He had to rush back to the capital to reunite with his family on New Year's Eve.

As he was working, he heard his phone ring. When he saw the caller ID, he suddenly remembered that there was still something important that he had to deal with outside. He had been so busy that he had forgotten about it.

After saying a faint 'hello', his subordinate reported the situation at Mount Dalang.

After knowing that Ye Jian had listened to his advice and didn't kill Sun Yaozu personally or make things difficult for his subordinates, Hou Zi knocked on the desk lightly with his slender fingers. A faint smile appeared on his handsome and mature face.

"Alright, I got it. Clean up the mess. Things won't be very peaceful in a few days. Brothers, be careful for the next few days." After cleaning up this mess, Hou Zi still had some concerns. In the past, Hou Zi had never been so worried that he would personally tell his subordinates to be careful after dealing with a few people.

Hou Zi was used to having everything under his control. Hence, Ye Jian was only able to participate in the first half. When Ye Jian told him that she wanted to settle Sun Yaozu, his suggestion was to let him clean up the mess.

In her past life, Ye Jian had learned about Hou Zi's style of doing things through the security company's boss. In this life, she had interacted with him many times and knew that he was a boss who was used to controlling the entire situation. Hence, she nodded her head no matter what he said.

He just did not want to trouble her. She did not want to trouble him at all, but in the end, it was still troublesome for him. Naturally, she had to listen to his arrangements. Otherwise, she would just be making a mess of things.

Ye Jian's cooperation surprised Hou Zi. The young woman who could kill decisively didn't refute him in front of him. She even did things to put his mind at ease. This was a reflection of her personality. Hou Zi had this habit too.

She completely went along with his instructions, which surprised him.

She actually trusted him so much and wasn't worried that he wouldn't be able to clean up the mess. She wasn't worried that in the end, all her efforts would be for naught and she would be on the losing end of things.

"This is really... interesting." Hou Zi looked at his phone that was placed on the desk. A smile flashed across his face. He stood up and stretched. His work would end here tonight.

She trusted him so much. He definitely couldn't disappoint her.

Yes, she knew her limits and how to interact with him. Or rather, she knew his way of handling things and understood his personality.

If it were someone else who understood him so well, he would have said that the person wouldn't live for long. However, she was the woman that Little Six had taken a fancy to. Yiwei also admired her. Due to their future relationship as a family, he would do anything to help this woman who had been relying on her own hard work to get where she was now.

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"Little Six, your future wife isn't simple at all. Boy, you're really lucky. When the time comes, both of you... will be recorded in history books."

Hou Zi said softly. He turned off the lights and left the study. He went back to the bedroom and hugged his warm and beautiful wife as he fell asleep.

After returning to the hotel, Ye Jian took a shower and lay on the bed. However, she didn't feel sleepy at all. She was still thinking about everything that Sun Yaozu had said. She was also trying to find the most useful clues.

Ye Jian sat up from the bed suddenly. She picked up the pencil and started writing on a piece of paper.

Chapter 1979 Starting Trouble

Soon, a relationship chart appeared on the paper. In the end, Ye Jian fixed her gaze on the person who helped Sun Yaozu regain his identity. They asked him to keep an eye on Ye Zhifan but didn't allow him to look for trouble with Ye Zhifan. Finally, Ye Jian's eyes darkened. She drew a rough line at the edge of the word 'someone'... Could this person be the person she needed to find?

Ye Zhifan had taken her mother's jade pendant and got promoted. This person who helped Sun Yaozu regain his identity so many years ago suddenly took action one day and asked Sun Yaozu to keep an eye on Ye Zhifan. Was this person afraid that they wouldn't be able to control Ye Zhifan in the future, so they asked Sun Yaozu to monitor him?

That didn't seem right. How could that person not be able to control Ye Zhifan?

Ye Zhifan got to where he was today all because of this person.

Oh right, Sun Yaozu had mentioned 'military unit'. Ye Jian drew a star in a thick circle and a promotion number. This meant that if this person was still in the military unit, he must be a high-ranking official.

There was another question. If he was a high-ranking official in the army, how could he possibly extend his hand to the government?

Unless... this person's family members were high-ranking political officials?

Every time she thought of a question, Ye Jian would write it down. Every time she thought of a possibility, she would write it down as well.

Ye Jian was very logical. She analyzed the various possibilities based on Sun Yaozu's words. She sorted out the messy events bit by bit and slowly tried to figure them out. In the end, Ye Jian confirmed that this person was a high-ranking official in the military unit. His family members were high-ranking officials in politics.

Only the combination of the two could explain the current predicament.

It seemed like she needed to trouble Captain Xia again. She needed to ask him which military generals had some powerful connections in the political scene. This way, her scope of investigation would be much smaller.

Ye Jian didn't know that the Military Disciplinary Committee had started investigating Sun Xueqing's martyrdom. She didn't know that Commissioner Cai Cai was secretly in the midst of 'inviting' her to the capital.

On New Year's Eve, there was suddenly news of a real estate tycoon being kidnapped and killed by his two foreign bodyguards in the Southern Province. All the major newspapers' headlines were occupied by the death of the real estate tycoon.

'According to the investigation, the background of the two foreign bodyguards is unknown and they didn't enter the country through the normal immigration process. The police suspect that the two foreign personnel might have a criminal record. The police then learned that the two foreign personnel had previously molested women at entertainment venues many times. They also obtained relevant evidence.'

After reading this paragraph, Ye Jian stuffed the newspaper that cost two yuan into the trash can. The police were suspecting the two missing foreign bodyguards. They had even taken two blurry fingerprints from the crime scene and compared them with the fingerprints of the two missing foreign bodyguards.

It had to be said that Ye Zhixiang played a huge role in this. Otherwise, the police wouldn't only be suspecting the two foreign bodyguards.

Sun Yaozu's wife had told the police that she once heard the two foreign bodyguards asking for a raise from her husband but were rejected. Therefore, they suspected that these two foreign bodyguards must hold a grudge against Sun Yaozu!

Sun Yaozu had a wife with a low IQ beside him. People like Ye Zhifan and Sun Yaozu would only be a burden at critical moments.

Grandma Ye's heart sank when she learned that her son-in-law, Sun Yaozu, had died in an accident from the nurse.

When Grandma Ye thought of the murderer who caused her son-in-law's death, Ye Jian's face popped up first. After being paralyzed for so long, although she had food, water, and was cared for, she was still skinny. Her fingers trembled as she pointed at the nurse who was mumbling. She was so skinny that her face revealed her mean nature. Her lips trembled as she asked sternly, "...Y-You... What are you saying?!"

Chapter 1980 A Bunch Of Trash

The young nurse did not have a good impression of this sharp and unkind old lady who would scold others if she was slightly unhappy.

However, this was Director Ye's mother, after all. Even if they were angry, they did not dare to say anything. The nurses looked at each other and passed the newspaper in their hands. "...Look, we only found out after reading the newspaper."

'Real estate tycoon kidnapped and killed.'

The large words, which occupied more than half of the page, came into Grandma Ye's view. When she saw the name clearly, her body convulsed as a look of fear flashed across her cloudy eyes.

She wasn't frightened because of Sun Yaozu's death. She was frightened because of what Ye Jian had said before she left!

She was the one who instructed her son-in-law to resolve the big problem in the dark as soon as possible. She was the one who told her son-in-law that it was best to clean it up before the new year.

There were a lot of people who committed crimes before the new year. As long as it was handled properly, the police might not know that someone had died.

Who knew that... the bastard was fine but her son-in-law had gotten into trouble!

At this moment, Grandma Ye wasn't thinking about the two foreign bodyguards but Ye Jian.

Her intuition told her that this matter had something to do with Ye Jian!

How could it be such a coincidence??! She suspected that Ye Jian was involved in the kidnapping of her son-in-law! When she saw the newspaper and the words her daughter, Ye Zhixiang, said to the interviewer, she yelled, "Idiot! Idiot!" She was still holding the newspaper in her hand. Just then, she foamed at the mouth and fell from the wheelchair. Just as Ye Jian had said, Grandma Ye had a second stroke.

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Before she could tell Ye Zhixiang her suspicions, Grandma Ye, who suffered a second stroke, was not as lucky as she was during the first stroke. The doctor tried his best to save Grandma Ye but it was to no avail.

Ye Zhixiang, who had just lost her husband, had yet to fully accept it. When she heard the doctor say that Grandma Ye was unable to be saved and had passed away, she instantly went crazy. She raised the bag in her hand and threw it at the doctor. "Useless! All of you are a bunch of useless people! All of you are a bunch of quack doctors! I give your hospital more than 100,000 yuan a year, but you couldn't even save my mother! All of you are a bunch of quack doctors who scam people off their money!"

The doctor had wanted to comfort her, but who knew that a 'weapon' would appear out of nowhere and hit him in the head. When Ye Zhixiang hit him again, the doctor raised his hand to block it. He then quickly retreated and said sternly, "This is a hospital, not a place for you to cause trouble!"

"The old woman was easily irritable. We doctors and nurses who took care of her had reminded her countless times to watch her emotions to prevent a second stroke.

"We reminded her every day, but the old woman turned a deaf ear to us every single time! We've also very clearly told her family members about the consequences of a second stroke. When the old woman suffered a second stroke due to her agitation, our hospital tried our best to save her!

"If you continue to be so unreasonable, I'll call the police!"

Ye Zhixiang didn't listen. The two nurses who were holding her down were kicked a few times. Ye Zhifan rushed over and saw Ye Zhixiang throwing a tantrum. His expression turned cold. "What are you doing?! Don't you think that the situation is messy enough?"

Sun Dongqing took a look and said gloatingly, "She doesn't mind the mess. The messier the better!"

"Shut up!" Ye Zhifan was in a bad mood today. He glared at his wife and quickened his pace. "Doctor, something recently happened to my sister's family, and now, something has happened to our mother too. Please forgive us."

He still didn't know that Grandma Ye had not been saved.

On account of Ye Zhifan, the doctor nodded coldly. He didn't say anything else and left while covering his bleeding forehead.