

Chapter 2233: I'm Not Going Anywhere

The old man's heart was fine, but his blood pressure had always been unstable. There was a blood clot in his brain. Li Jinnian had been paying close attention to this the entire time, afraid that something would happen to his grandfather if he got too agitated.

The heater was turned on at home. When they walked in, they felt warm and comfortable. The old man was helped into the living room by Ye Jian. In his old voice, he introduced the decorations around the living room, "The country renovated this place according to my wishes. There aren't any iron nails in all the furniture. They're all mortise and tenon structures. Look at the wooden sofa. It's all handmade by an old carpenter. It's sturdy and durable. It's much better than those leather sofas and fabric sofas outside.

"You see the curtains? Cotton and linen curtains. They're not dyed with some chemical dye. They're all done by ancient plants."

There were so many things he wanted to say to Ye Jian and ask her that he didn't know where to start. He was too touched and couldn't say anything that he really wanted to say or ask. He could only talk about the environment he was living in now.

It could be seen that the country's arrangements for the old man's golden years were quite meticulous. He ate, wore, lived, and did everything according to his wishes. Everything from his furniture to his daily necessities was arranged according to his habits.

The old man came from a wealthy family. He was a rich young master who had servants serving him. Before the age of 28, his life was exquisite from what he ate to what he wore, where lived, and even his transport.

Later on, although he got into trouble, he never had to simply make do with life. A bunch of wildflowers, a wooden chair, a green pot, and a pot of water were enough for him to live the life he wanted.

It was precisely because the old man and the old lady were open-minded and had never lost interest in life that they could survive one obstacle after another.

He was old and retired. Even so, the rich old man still maintained the attitude he had when he was young. Ye Jian admired him.

"The house is filled with things that an old man like me likes. I'll get Jinnian to accompany you out later and buy some items that young girls like you like. Jinnian is your aunt's son and is older than you. He's your cousin. If you need anything in the future, feel free to look for him."

The old man spoke very slowly, but he didn't stop for a moment. He wanted to chat with Ye Jian and get closer to her. He wanted Ye Jian to accept him, her grandfather who had never cared about her and didn't even know that she existed.

He kept holding Ye Jian's hand, as if he was afraid that he would not be able to find her again if he let go. Even when he sat on the sofa, he held it tightly. Every time he spoke, he would look at Ye Jian and watch her carefully. It was as if he was afraid that if he said too much, Ye Jian would be angry and leave.

Ye Jian saw how careful the old man was. Her nose was stuffed.

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“Rest for a while. I’ll accompany you.” Holding the old man’s skinny hands, Ye Jian said softly, “I’m not going anywhere. I’ll stay here with you.”

The old man’s shoulders suddenly trembled. His eyes were filled with tears as he held Ye Jian’s hand tightly.

“Tell me what your name is. How old are you? Which military school are you studying at now? How have you been all these years? Have you suffered a lot? Tell me... I want to know. I want to know everything...”

His old voice choked several times. The old man’s overly agitated emotions made Li Jinnian’s expression change slightly. He hurriedly said, “Slow down. Ye Jian is already here with you. Don’t be agitated.”

Then, he said to Ye Jian, “Grandpa has thrombosis in his brain. He can’t get too agitated.”