BOOT CAMP 1101

Chapter 1101: It's A Little Messy

Ye Zhifan smothered the butt of his cigarette on the ashtray and stood up as he looked at his daughter. He frowned and asked, "Why aren't you sleeping at this time? Did I wake you up?" His gaze landed on Ye Ying's right hand that was holding a pen. He furrowed his brows even more. "You're staying up late to revise again! Even if you want to study, you shouldn't stay awake until so late. Why didn't your mom remind you? Where is your mom?"

"Dad, I was secretly revising. Mom doesn't know about it. I don't have any problems. You're the one that seems troubled." Ye Ying seemed afraid that Ye Zhifan would blame Sun Dongqing so she replied hurriedly, "You look bothered. Did something happen at work?"

She pursed her lips tightly and gave a worried expression. "You're already very busy during the day. Sometimes, you still need to socialize at night. You should take care of your health when you're at home. I'm alright. Mom will take care of me."

"You're so tired so you need to rest more. If not, Mom and I will be worried for you."

As Ye Zhifan climbed higher in his role, he started coming back later and later at night. Sun Dongqing didn't really care but Ye Ying cared!

18 years old was a sensitive age. Also, in school, she regularly heard her classmates saying that their father had an illegitimate child with a mistress outside and wanted to divorce their mother. After hearing so much, Ye Ying felt a little frightened.

Mind you, Ye Zhifan was a member of the provincial office now but Sun Dongqing was still the same Sun Dongqing. She never progressed after so many years and just knew how to enjoy.

Fortunately, she learned how to dress up and maintain her image. To ensure that she was able to stand up straight in front of the other official's wives, she realized that she needed to lose weight. Her mental state hadn't caught up with Ye Zhifan but her image wouldn't embarrass Ye Zhifan.

Ye Zhifan didn't know what was on his daughter's mind. However, he still felt happy when he heard his daughter caring for him. He smiled and said, "Your father's fine. You need to go to school for tuition tomorrow so you need to wake up early. Hurry up and go to bed. I will sleep now."

Ye Ying didn't insist anymore. She said softly, "Have an early rest. Good night!"

When she reached the door, Ye Zhifan suddenly called her, "Yingying, did your grandma call recently?"

"No. I didn't receive any calls from grandma. However, mom might have received it," Ye Ying replied naturally. This year, the contact between her family with her aunt and her grandma increased. However, most of the time, her grandma was the one who called them. She continued, "Every time grandma called, she would be looking for you. Mom will always dismiss her request."

Ye Zhifan believed this entirely.

Now that his rank was very high, Sun Dongqing was able to straighten her back when facing the old lady who had harmed her when she was young. Hence, as long as it was related to her family or Sun Dongqing herself, she wouldn't be polite to the old lady.

Sun Dongqing's heart was always with this family and her husband so no matter how unhappy he was with her, he was able to accept her.

Ye Zhifan didn't probe further. He asked his daughter to go to sleep while he stayed in his study for a long time without getting up.

The next day, when Sun Dongqing was preparing breakfast for her daughter, she felt a little angry. "What's wrong with your dad? He's like a cannon this morning. I asked him something and he shouted back at me. When I asked him to send you to school, he said that he had no time! Are there any fathers like him?"

"Mom, you should show more concern to Dad! It's useless if you worry about my studies. You won't be able to help me anyway. Instead of talking about Dad around me every day, why don't you ask Dad what happened in the past few days? Also, Dad suddenly asked me if Grandma had called recently. Dad has never asked this before so something must have happened! If you want him to treat you better, Mom, you should at least know what's bothering him!"

Chapter 1102: He Dares!

Why were some women able to make their men listen to them properly such that their men would never disobey them? If they pointed to the east, their men would never go to the west and the men would do it willingly.

From this, you could tell that coaxing was a skill!

Ye Ying was extremely skilled at 'coaxing'. Once she knew that Wang Dandan's father raised a mistress outside and didn't come home every few days, Ye Ying, whose EQ was not bad, immediately realized the situation at home and felt a sense of danger.

Thus, every time she saw Sun Dongqing giving a 'he dares to divorce me' expression, she felt anger rising in her heart. However, she was her mother so she had to suppress her anger no matter what and remind her.

"Mom, how many sentences have you spoken to dad this week? Dad was busy with work ever since the second day of Chinese New Year. He would come back at around 11 pm every night. As a wife, have you ever waited for Dad? Have you ever said any words of concern to him?"

"You said that Dad keeps shouting at you but please, Mom, have you ever thought that it was your problem? Don't always emphasize me. I'm so old already. I know how to take care of myself."

Ever since Ye Ying entered senior high, she was able to make decisions for Sun Dongqing for some matters in the family. Hence, Sun Dongqing gained the habit of not listening to her husband but she would listen to her daughter.

Seeing her daughter's cold expression, Sun Dongqing quickly took out a hard-boiled egg and placed it in Ye Ying's bowl to appease her. She replied indifferently, "I have been together with your father for many years. I know his personality. If you relent to him, he will take it for granted! Eat an egg. I heard other people saying that if you eat an egg every day before the university entrance examination, you won't fall sick. Hurry up and eat it."

Her nonchalant attitude caused Ye Ying to flare up. She slammed her chopsticks on the table and said furiously, "Mom, don't feel afraid only when dad doesn't want you anymore!"

"Who is he? Do you think that he's still a small village official? Dad is a member of the provincial office now! Do you know how enticing the world outside is? Do you know how many young ladies dream of being the wife of a government official? How old is Dad now? He's just past 40! He's at his prime age!"

"He has power and he's mature. Mom, do you know how many people wish that he will divorce you?"

Ye Ying never told Sun Dongqing any of these before. Now, she finally couldn't hold it in anymore. Her emotions exploded all at once and the words she said shocked Sun Dongqing.

After feeling shocked, Sun Dongqing pulled a long face and shouted, "He dares? I've accompanied him since I was young and got harmed by the stupid old lady such that I can't even give you a younger brother or sister! Your dad forced me to endure it for his sake. I suffered so much for him. How can he dare to divorce me?"

...

"Why not? If dad really dares to do it, what can you do? Throw a tantrum? Can you win him?" In her fit of anger, Ye Ying didn't listen carefully to what Sun Dongqing said. She rushed back to her room without having her breakfast and grabbed her school bag. Then, she left the house with a loud 'bang'.

Her scolding caused Sun Dongqing to be in a daze for some time. In her memory, her daughter had never been so angry.

Her words were extremely unpleasant too. Divorce, prime age. Were there people who cursed their parents like this?

That wasn't right. Why would she talk about these things suddenly? Could it be that she saw something outside or she heard something so Yingying tried to remind her?

Divorce her? Ye Zhifan wouldn't dare!

Chapter 1103: The Start Of An Internal Conflict

"Her temper is getting more and more similar to her dad. She will flare up for no reason. I must have owed both of you in my past life!" Sun Dongqing said angrily. Her expression didn't seem good either.

She stared at the breakfast that was getting cold. Sun Dongqing thought for a moment and decided to give Ye Zhifan a call in the end. "Your mother called on the third day of the Chinese New Year. She said that they were moving house on the sixth day of the Chinese New Year and wanted us to go back. I didn't agree. If you think that there's a problem, you can call her back and ask."

"Move house?" Ye Zhifan was very tired so he kept yawning in the car. When he heard this sentence, he sat up straight and said in a low voice, "Move house? Move what house?"

Sun Dongqing got shouted at by her husband and daughter bright and early in the morning so she was unhappy too. "How will I know? In the past, she spent years never calling our family. Now, after you rose in position, she wants to flatter you. Damn it! How can I let her benefit?"

"Old Ye, let me tell you. Your mom and I are arch enemies for life. Don't think about being a filial son! She doesn't even care about your career because of that bastard Sun Yaozu. Why do I have to treat her well?"

Ye Zhifan felt uncomfortable whenever he thought of what happened in the past. However, so many years had passed. What was the point of mentioning it again?

What happened in the past wouldn't change no matter how many times you mentioned it. The most important thing now was to settle Sun Yaozu's business! As for that old lady, would she still have any say in the company now that Sun Yaozu resumed her status?

"Can you find out where they are moving to? Sun Yaozu's identity got settled by someone. It was something even I don't dare to handle but someone solved it for them. Do you think I can fight against my mother head-on?"

"They have been doing business outside for so many years and their business is big. How could they not have any connections? They contacted me because my surname is Ye and I'm her son! As compared to outsiders, I'm more reliable."

Ye Zhifan never told Sun Dongqing that the person behind the piece of jade was helping him with his career. He also never told her that he wasn't Grandma Ye's biological child. There were many things Sun Dongqing didn't know so under such a situation, this was all he could say. It would allow Sun Dongqing, whose entire heart was with the family, to keep a low profile and bow down.

Also, this time, he wasn't just trying to scare her!

"You can remember what happened in the past but you can't mention it again! For the sake of Yingying's future and the family, this isn't the time to cut ties with my mother!"

Sun Dongqing really got frightened by what he said.

After her husband climbed higher in the government sector, she started to gain more insight. She could at least differentiate what was advantageous and what was disadvantageous to them.

Hence, after hearing what he said, her expression turned livid immediately and she replied, "That stupid old lady does have some capability! I will call the village to ask where she's moving to. After I have the answer, I'll call you!"

After she finished speaking, Sun Dongqing hung up directly and called the village leader.

Ye Ying, who ran outside, managed to calm down after she felt the cold wind. She remembered what her mother said: 'harmed by the stupid old lady such that I can't even give you a younger brother or sister'. Her heart skipped a beat. Why did this sentence sound so weird?

The bus to school arrived at this moment so Ye Ying suppressed the strange feeling in her heart. She would ask her mom at night!

There were already many students from the Provincial No. 2 Middle School on the bus. At the same time, there were also students wearing the Provincial No.1 Middle School uniform. This bus passed through both schools. Even if Ye Ying didn't want to listen to Ye Jian's stories, she would keep hearing about them throughout the year.

Chapter 1104: So What If She's Competitive

Ye Ying didn't continue studying in Provincial No.1 Middle School but she knew everything that happened to Ye Jian.

For instance, the direct admission slots for both the National Science University and the National Arts University were waiting for Ye Jian but she rejected them! She even said that her choice wasn't the National Science University or the National Arts University. It was another university.

What kind of joke was this?

The National Science University and the National Arts University were the top universities in the country. They were the dream universities of many people. How could she give it up just because she said so? Was that possible?

Only that bunch of idiots from Provincial No.1 Middle School would get fooled by her! She rejected direct admission from the top two universities in the country and said that they weren't her choice. Was she planning to study abroad?

She should know how much weight she carries first!

She wasn't studying in Provincial No.1 Middle School anymore but she remained competitive. Every time Ye Ying heard of Ye Jian's result, she would study even harder so that she could win Ye Jian.

Unfortunately, from grade eleven to grade twelve, she never won Ye Jian at all, not even once. Whether it was a small test or an important exam, every time she heard Ye Jian's result, Ye Ying, who was elated that she managed to be in the top ten of her cohort, would get so angry that she wanted to faint.

No matter how hard she studied, she would never be able to surpass Ye Jian!

The bus drove on safely. Along the streets, the snow hadn't melted. The grey piles of snow had lost their pure whiteness.

At 7 am, the grade twelve students from Provincial No.1 Middle School and Provincial No. 2 Middle School started their last burst of fire. Everyone's expression was tense. Some were worried about their future. They were scared that they wouldn't be able to enter a university, that they would fail their exams, and that their results might be worse than expected.

These students worried about so many things but the students from Provincial No.1 Middle School Grade Twelve Class One were different. Every one of them had smiles on their faces. When they met each other at the school gate, they would wish everyone a happy new year and ask for red packets.

"Damn it, I didn't get any red packets this year. My parents kept all of them and even threatened me. They said that if I don't get into a university, my red packets will disappear!"

"That's tragic. I got my red packets. I played games in the morning and studied at night. I worked and played!"

When the students from other classes heard this, they felt unhappy. They were both students but why was the difference so big?

They woke up before the sun rose every day during their winter break to do homework. Yet, the students from Class One still had time to play.

"Is Ye Jian here? We have a few questions that we couldn't solve so we want to ask her."

Ye Jian was mentioned after a few sentences. Under the envious gazes of the other students, the students from Class One, who met one another at the school gates, walked quickly towards the teaching building.

New year, new start. The classmates greeted one another with a 'happy new year' and took out their winter break homework. Then, they started looking through one another's work.

The students from Class One started to have the habit of looking through one another's homework since grade eleven. The person who suggested this idea was their class monitor, Lu Xin.

However, the students from Class One did have the ability to look through each other's scripts. Everyone had good results. Their parents also knew that their child's result improved because the studying atmosphere of the class was extremely good.

Some parents knew that the five roommates who shared a dormitory with Ye Jian were all in the top 20 of the cohort so they asked Mrs. Tong privately if their child could move to Ye Jian's dormitory. They said that the dormitory had good feng shui and the God of Studies was there!

The students didn't know about this. Mrs. Tong was speechless when she heard the requests. She smiled and replied, "You're wrong. Ye Jian is in our class. What are you afraid of?"

Chapter 1105: Who Do You Want To Harm

It was amusing, but one could tell how much expectation every parent had for their child.

Ye Jian arrived in the classroom 10 minutes past 7 am, like always. Similarly, her seat was always surrounded by many students.

A happy day started with solving questions and ended with solving questions. This was the final study period of the grade twelve students. The moment they opened their eyes, they had to study all the way until they slept.

On the blackboard, the number of days left until the university entrance examination got lesser and lesser. The students from Grade Twelve Class One had good results but they still worked hard with all their might and didn't relax. All of them wanted to get into a good university.

Uncle Gen watched Ye Jian as she woke up early every morning and underwent inferno training every night until 11 pm. His heart ached but he never stopped Ye Jian from training.

The old man believed in no pain, no gain.

"Jian is someone who can endure sufferings and hardships. After her mother gave birth to her, she left her in the village and let the old lady from the Ye family raise her. Jian wasn't afraid of strangers and knew how to look for food when she was hungry. When the old lady hit her, she even knew to hug other villagers' legs."

Uncle Gen wasn't sure what kind of life Ye Jian led before she turned three. He only heard about it from the other villagers. When he heard it, the elder, who had experienced many battlefields, couldn't help but wipe the corners of his eyes.

He knew clearly that Ye Jian suffered a lot before she turned 14 years old. She even saw her suffering!

That year, he suggested raising her himself and everyone in the village and town agreed. In the end, the one who changed her mind was Ye Jian.

He spent a huge amount of effort on this method but this was the result he got. When he saw that she showed no signs of standing up for herself, he stopped mentioning it as time went by.

Fortunately, in the end, the girl finally stood up and wasn't as timid as before where she didn't resist anything that was done to her. She walked step by step to where she was today and became a lady with an indomitable spirit!

"Tomorrow, I need to go back to the village. Ye Zhifan is going back so I'm a little worried." Uncle Gen whispered to Principal Chen as he watched Ye Jian stand in a horse stance on a row of steel nails with two iron balls hanging from her hands. "I need to go back to the village to stand guard."

Principal Chen replied, "If Ye Zhifan really teams up with Sun Yaozu, you won't be able to do anything even if you go back. Also, you know what kind of person Sun Yaozu is. I'm really worried that he might do something ruthless."

He was afraid that Sun Yaozu might ask someone to secretly kill Uncle Gen.

"If I get killed, I want to see if the person behind Sun Yaozu has the capability to save him!" Uncle Gen sneered. There was killing intent in his gaze. This was something he brought back from the battlefield. "After you said it, I really want to see what he can do!"

He wanted to see if that man had the guts to harm a Class A Master Sergeant!

Principal Chen gave a forced smile. "Who knows what might happen? Sun Yaozu is wealthy now and he has someone helping him. If he really does something ruthless, they can just find a scapegoat and he will be able to escape unscathed."

"Who can be sure about this? I can't and you can't either. It's better to be careful. Also, Jian is happy when you're around. Listen to me. Stay here until Jian finishes her university entrance examination. After her results come out, you can go to the military school with her."

"Jian and I will be worried if you go back to the village."

Chapter 1106: Scared

Ye Jian was all the more unwilling to let Uncle Gen return to the village. After her training ended, she wiped the sweat off her forehead and rejected the idea too. "Staying here is indeed not as comfortable as staying in the village. There's no one to chat with. However, you've only been here for two days. Why are you going back so soon? I won't stop you from going back but you need to rest properly first."

"From our village to the province, it takes 18 hours. How can you endure the journey without resting properly? I heard you coughing at dawn."

Four years had passed and Uncle Gen became much older. He was like a pine tree that was gradually getting old. His back was still straight but he was already showing signs of withering. Whenever Ye Jian looked at the elder that changed her life, her eyes would turn teary.

"You really have a domineering aura when you speak now. Even your gaze is becoming powerful." Uncle Gen coughed softly as he spoke. His voice was hoarse, like a broken air-blower that lost its power. "Grandpa is old. I don't feel comfortable living outside. I miss my home."

When a person got old, he would want to go back to their home. When he stayed outside, no matter how comfortable it was, he would find his home better.

Uncle Gen's coughing could be heard coming from the living room. It was sometimes loud and sometimes soft. His back bent down a little too. Looking at the figure of this old man that appeared skinny even when he was wearing cotton-padded clothes, Ye Jian's heart suddenly dropped.

Thereafter, an uncontrollable sense of anxiety slapped her body like a huge wave. She almost staggered and fell because of this emotion. She felt so anxious she grabbed Uncle Gen's skinny and withered hand instantly and said in a tense and soft voice, "If you really want to go back, let me accompany you."

Grade twelve started school a week earlier because they needed remedial. She could take leave from her teachers and come back after school officially started.

"Jian!" Uncle Gen suppressed the itch that was caused by the cough and said sternly, "School is school. Once you start school, you should attend lessons properly. How can you just do what you want?"

"School has its own rules and classes have their rules too. How can a potential soldier that the military has high hopes for disregard rules so blatantly?"

Looking at the elder that was always strict with rules, Ye Jian, whose eyes had turned red because of her anxiousness, pursed her lips tightly as she couldn't say anything. She wasn't able to say any of her thoughts out.

In her past life, Ye Jian only knew that Uncle Gen had already passed away for a few years after she returned to the village secretly after she finished school. She didn't ask how many years it had been. She also saw Ye Ying's glamorous life when she went back. She looked at her own haggard state and decided to leave the village silently.

That year, she was 21 years old.

Now, she was 18 years old.

There were less than three years left!

At this moment, her heart was filled with much regret. She regretted not going back more often to accompany this elder who changed her life. She regretted why... she didn't think of this!

That wasn't right, that wasn't right. She was able to live her life again. Did this mean that Grandpa Gen didn't have to walk the same path again? Would he be able to live a long life?

This was what she thought about but when she saw the scrawny hands that were holding the gun, Ye Jian's heart started beating irregularly. She felt so anxious she just wanted to keep the elder here.

"The university entrance examination is coming soon. Jian, you can't let down your guard, right? If you want to accompany me, you have to wait until your university entrance examination ends. At that time, I will welcome you back with firecrackers."

Uncle Gen could tell that Ye Jian was afraid but he didn't know what she was afraid of. He just thought that she was scared because she couldn't bear to leave him.

Chapter 1107: What Else Do You Want?

He smiled amiably and continued, "I raised a few chicks and ducklings at home. After you finish your university entrance examination, I will cook them to give you some nourishment. A girl needs to know how to cherish her body. You train hard normally but when you're free, you need to take care of your health and eat back what you lost. This is the long-term approach you should take."

Uncle Gen was worried about what would happen in the village. Since he was able to convince Principal Chen, he could convince Ye Jian.

However, since Ye Jian had a mental barrier, he took one day longer to convince her.

After Ye Jian left for school the next day, Uncle Gen told Principal Chen, "I wonder whose temper Jian takes after. Her mother wasn't so stubborn in the past. I said that I will leave today but it looks like I have to stay another day."

"Old Gen, just rest for another day." Principal Chen was convinced yesterday but it didn't mean that he would accept Uncle Gen's decision immediately. Now, he felt the same way as Ye Jian. They would keep Uncle Gen here for as many days as possible.

No matter how much they wanted Uncle Gen to stay, he still left. Ye Jian didn't manage to send him off because she was in school. She wanted to send him off but Uncle Gen insisted.

Ye Jian normally reached school at 7.10 am but this time, she left for school only at 7.30 am. She looked at Uncle Gen who was standing at the door and waving at her continuously. Even though an entire night had passed, Ye Jian still felt something pressing down on her heart.

"Study well, lass."

Uncle Gen asked Ye Jian to go to school quickly. The white-haired old man's eyes were clouded but there was a glimmer in it. It was the wisdom that came with time. He smiled. It was a kind and amiable smile.

The sun had come out. Ye Jian leaned against the window and bathed in the warm winter sunlight. She looked through her revision materials and started writing notes in her notebook. A warm and golden ray of sunlight engulfed her. She looked as though she didn't belong to this world.

"Ye Jian, help me with this question." A student came over with a math script and asked for her help politely, "I realized that something wasn't right at the fourth step and I can't continue. However, I feel that this formula is right."

Ye Jian didn't look up when her classmate interrupted her thoughts. She used her pencil to point out the error in her solution. "The formula is right but you drew your auxiliary line wrongly."

The train would leave at 11 am. Ye Jian pursed her lips slightly as she looked at the time. She wanted to go back to the village on Labour's Day. She hadn't returned for a few years so it was time to go back to the village...

Ye Jian was good at hiding her thoughts. Uncle Gen had gone back for a period of time but she didn't reveal any of her worry on her face. She came for lessons alone and participated in all kinds of Special Forces training. Even a close friend like An Jiaxin only noticed that she would be in a daze occasionally.

At this moment, Ye Jian was able to hide her emotions so well that her closest friend couldn't notice it. She was calculating the time. She calculated that it would take 18 to 19 hours to reach the town from the provincial city. Thus, she would make a call at around 8 or 9 am tomorrow.

She only felt at ease when she heard Uncle Gen's powerful voice on the phone. Maybe she was really thinking too much.

She was able to get reborn so Uncle Gen might be able to live longer because of her presence.

She smiled and hung up. She didn't know that Grandma Ye calculated the time too and came to find Uncle Gen right at this moment. She was sitting in the main hall with a harsh look on her seemingly kind face. She gave a fake smile and said to Uncle Gen who just hung up, "Old man, you need to give me a reply today. Jian is the daughter of my oldest son. How can you take her registered residence out?"

Chapter 1108: Starting To Create Trouble

"If Zhifan didn't come back and tell me about it, I wouldn't know that you did such an unreasonable thing!"

On the side, Ye Zhifan said helplessly. "Uncle, the night before yesterday, I got drunk at home and suddenly talked about the registered residence for some reason. My mom got infuriated immediately. She reprimanded me and said that I couldn't even take care of my niece. I even allowed her to lead a wandering life."

"You know my mom's personality. I wasn't able to appease her after I woke up and realized that I said something wrong. Hence, I have no choice but to bring her to you. How do you think we should settle this?"

Grandma Ye slapped the table directly and scolded, "What do you mean by 'how should we settle this'? Ye Jian is my granddaughter. She's a member of the Ye family. How can she wander outside?"

"Put her registered residence under my name. No one is allowed to take away the honor of the Ye family!"

This wicked girl did have some ability. She was able to force Sun Dongqing to agree to this and even managed to force Ye Zhifan to allow her to move her registered residence out.

There was no way she could escape from the Ye family!

Uncle Gen smoked tobacco as he faced the domineering Grandma Ye. He replied calmly, "Jian is part of your Ye family. That fact will never change. As for where her registered residence is, I can't decide that alone. An 18-year-old can open an individual account if she wants to."

18-year-olds have the full civil capability. They can act and think individually. Just like what Uncle Gen said, if Ye Jian wanted to create her own individual account, she could do it. It's legal.

"I don't care if she's 18 years old or 28 years old. I only know that she's my granddaughter! This matter, Zhifan, since you've already brought this up in front of Uncle Gen, go and settle it. I will feel worried if that child doesn't come home!"

For the past numerous years, Grandma Ye had always been respected by people outside and she was a resolute person too. Thus, she didn't think that there was anything wrong when she made the final decision now. Other people naturally had to listen to what she said!

In the company, this was the case. At home, this was the case too!

She didn't believe that an adult couldn't take care of a little lass!

Although she reached a consensus with Ye Zhifan, she didn't mind showing some sincerity first. Practical results were what could make cooperations last long. If he received benefits, he would understand the attitude of his family better.

Ye Zhifan sneered in his heart.

No matter what she said, she was just showing her face in this matter. He still had to do the actual work himself.

Thus, he replied, "Mom, I think that what Uncle said is reasonable. No matter where her registered residence is, she's still a member of the Ye family. No matter where she goes, she will still be Elder Brother's daughter. I think that you shouldn't fuss about this. It might hurt the harmony among neighbors."

What does he mean?

Is he making things difficult for her?

Grandma Ye was so furious she almost fell backward. However, she didn't reveal it on her face. This ungrateful soul. Yesterday night, they planned everything properly and today, he changed his mind!

"I haven't blamed you for sending my granddaughter away to be raised outside but you are helping other people to anger me!" There was much anger in Grandma Ye's heart. At first, she wanted to get Ye Jian's registered residence as quickly as possible so that she could pull some small tricks. Now, after she finally brought the matter up, another hurdle was formed!

Uncle Gen understood what was happening as he listened to them.

They wanted to work together to pull Ye Jian back but in the end, they didn't agree on their mutual benefits properly. He didn't even say anything and they were already having an internal argument.

Go ahead and fight. The fiercer you fight among yourselves, the lesser you can affect Jian!

Chapter 1109: Destroy Her Future Prospects

"There's no need for you to argue in front of me. You don't have to worry about Ye Jian's registered residence. You don't have to worry about someone taking away the glory from Ye Jian. I'm already 80 years old. I don't have long to live. I can't make use of her achievements."

Uncle Gen spoke in a cold tone. He slammed his copper pipe on the table forcefully with a loud 'clang'. There was coldness on his old but stern-looking face. Ye Zhifan and Grandma Ye didn't dare to speak loudly anymore.

In Shuikou Village, Uncle Gen was always well-respected.

Jian was going to participate in the university entrance examination soon and they still wanted to play small tricks now? Let's see if they have the ability to do it.

Ye Zhifan was a member of the provincial office but he didn't have much presence in front of Uncle Gen. This was a Class A Master Sergeant that didn't even need to greet a chief. Ye Zhifan didn't have the guts to confront him personally.

He hurriedly apologized, "Uncle Gen, don't be angry. It's my fault that I said something I shouldn't. No matter what happened, Ye Jian is still part of the Ye family. My mother is old and conservative. Also, she's worried about her granddaughter so that's why she was impolite. Don't blame her."

Good fellow, he pushed all the blame away and piled them all on Grandma Ye. It seemed like Ye Zhifan was a master at pushing blame. He must have done it many times to be so skilled at it.

"Zhifan, it looks like you want your Elder Sister-in-law and Elder Brother to turn in their graves. You received benefits from your sister-in-law and promised me that you will take care of Ye Jian. After getting the benefits, you don't want to be responsible for her anymore. I didn't expect you to be someone like this. I'm so disappointed! So disappointed!"

Grandma Ye's reaction wasn't bad either. She dragged out Ye Jian's mother and immediately noticed a tinge of guilt on Ye Zhifan's face. She sneered. So what if you're a member of the provincial office? You managed to get to that position because of other people!

After she finished speaking, she got up and said to Uncle Gen, "Old pal, Ye Jian doesn't even acknowledge her blood-related grandmother. She lacks discipline. If I don't raise her beside me, I can't answer to my eldest son! This matter can't end like this."

She didn't reach a consensus with Ye Zhifan so she needed to continue discussing with him. Also, she had to make sure that there was still some leeway in the things she wanted to do. That way, she could raise this topic again when she came to visit him the next time.

Grandma Ye didn't want to sever her ties with Ye Zhifan completely so she said that she would be back again another day. This was so that she had some space to discuss with Ye Zhifan again in the future.

Ye Zhifan guessed what she was thinking. He shifted his gaze slightly and a cold look flashed past his eyes. He said to Uncle Gen, "Uncle, let me persuade my mother first. I will come and visit you another day."

Uncle Gen's expression turned colder when he saw through the thoughts in their minds. "I know what you're thinking and Ye Jian knows them too. Your daughter is good at studying but her character is like you."

"Jian has a bright future ahead. You'd better stop those dirty thoughts in your mind. If Jian finds out, I'm afraid you might not be able to handle her."

The muscles on Ye Zhifan's face tensed up when he heard this. Fortunately, he was still able to keep his expression calm. He sighed and said, "Uncle, you have some prejudice against me. I will explain it to you another day. I will not disturb your rest today. See you again."

Then, he walked out hurriedly without stopping.

Uncle Gen said to Principal Chen who walked out of the room, "Look, Dongfeng, I also want Jian to come back but she really can't come back now. The moment she comes, she will be pestered by them."

"They even want to get Jian's registered residence! How shameless! They want to use it to hinder Jian and destroy her future prospects!"

Chapter 1110: Something No One Knew

If they wanted to hinder Jian's future, they needed a valid reason.

Her grandma didn't seem like her grandma and her uncle didn't seem like her uncle. No matter how you looked at it, it was weird.

Principal Chen contemplated for a moment before replying, "Old Gen, why do I feel that the old lady and Ye Zhifan's relationship doesn't seem good. It's very weird but I don't know how to describe it. Also, I understand that Ye Zhifan wants to suppress Ye Jian for his daughter because he's jealous but I can't understand the old lady's actions."

"If my analysis is right, she came because Ye Zhifan asked her to. She wants to use her identity as an elder to get Ye Jian's registered residence back. Ye Jian is her granddaughter. If her granddaughter has good prospects, she should be happy, right? Why does she want to ruin her granddaughter's future instead?"

Principal Chen was able to see the problems that other people weren't within a few sentences of arguments.

"The matters of the Ye family aren't complicated but if you want to explain it properly, it will take a few hours too." Uncle Gen sighed softly and told Principal Chen some things that even Ye Jian didn't know. "...It's good for you to know some things. I'm afraid that after I pass away, no one will be able to tell her these things."

He just began his talk but the information he revealed was enough to shock Principal Chen.

No one will be able to tell Ye Jian these things? What were these things?

Ye Jian's house was at the end of the village. The mountain was behind her and there was a stream in front. There weren't many villagers who walked past here as compared to the village. Even if one opened the two doors that had been painted with tung oil, they wouldn't need to be afraid of someone eavesdropping on them.

Uncle Gen spoke really slowly. Every single sentence caused huge fluctuations in Principal Chen's heart. In the end, he could only repeat two words continuously, "No wonder, no wonder, no wonder..." No wonder they weren't mother and son. He was adopted.

That would explain why their relationship was so tense.

"No wonder Ye Jian doesn't look like Grandma Ye's granddaughter. So this was what happened?" Principal Chen was extremely shocked. Even now, he hadn't managed to calm down. He continued, "Why didn't you tell Ye Jian about this? Since this is about her, it's alright to let her know."

"There's no need to tell her for now. You can tell her if the Ye family kicks up a larger fuss." Uncle Gen shook his head. He didn't plan to tell Ye Jian any time soon. "You can tell her but her future prospects must be clear first."

"Look at her. She went through so many troubles just to study in senior high. I can't distract her with other things. Now, it's hard for the Ye family to touch Ye Jian even if they want to. We can just let them kick up a huge fuss and see if the person behind the jade would do anything."

Principal Chen was enlightened. "You want to lure the person behind the jade out, right?"

"That's right. Now, the fuss the Ye family creates won't affect Jian much. Ye Zhifan won't be able to move Ye Jian's registered residence alone. After Jian gets admitted into the military school and she withdraws her registered residence, what can they do? Nothing."

It was fortunate that Major Xia made preparations beforehand. If they waited until now, Jian might have a hard time entering the military school.

Thinking about it carefully, besides eyeing Jian's registered residence, there were no other loopholes for the Ye family to find. No, that wasn't right. They couldn't do anything about her registered residence either. Principal Chen thought carefully for a moment and smiled. "The Ye family can't hold Jian back. Ye Zhifan won't be able to stand up for his daughter."

"Also, we need to find the person behind the jade. That way, we will at least know if Martyr Sun Xueqing sacrificed because of it."