

**Chapter 1271: What A Pity, What A Pity**

Old Jiang was elated when he heard that. Officials were different. They knew how to host a meal even better than businessmen. He laughed and pulled the strings again. "Brother Qin, you can have more fun in the provincial city. There's no need to rush back to the capital city."

He had already opened the door of the private room. Ye Zhifan stood up and sent him off. He walked over and said, "Thank you, Old Jiang. If Old Master Cao is not here yet, you could come back and drink with us."

As he spoke, he came closer and whispered, "Thank you, Old Jiang."

"Director Ye, you're regarding me as an outsider." Old Jiang, who was slightly bald, touched his forehead out of habit. He glanced at Qin Yi, who was chatting with Sun Dongqing, and quickly reminded, "Director Ye, Young Master Qin's family are all important figures in the capital city. Our Jiang family and the Qin family are in-laws. If not, we wouldn't be able to invite him. He's a forthright person. I think you can get along with him. Why don't you strike while the iron is hot and tell him that Ye Ying wants to enter the capital city?"

"To tell you the truth, although the Qin family is a diplomatic family, the people they know in the military and political world are all high-ranking officers. As long as the Qin family approves it, Ye Ying can enter whichever unit she wants."

Since Ye Zhifan chose such a high-class place to invite guests, naturally, he had investigated the situation of Old Jiang's family. He knew that Old Jiang was telling the truth.

Ye Zhifan glanced at Qin Yi, who was speaking politely to his wife. The smile on his face turned wider. He said meaningfully, "Old Jiang, if my daughter succeeds, you will succeed too."

On the other side, Sun Dongqing complimented him, "Mr. Qin is indeed from a prestigious family. Only the Qin family can groom a talent like Mr. Qin. You're not like us. We don't have the ability to raise our children. We can only be anxious."

Sun Xueqing didn't have many qualms when she spoke. They had drunk three rounds of liquor and tasted five dishes but they still didn't mention her daughter's enlistment. She couldn't help but feel a little anxious so she just said it directly. Anyway, the other party knew why her family invited him for a meal.

For the sake of her daughter's future, this was the first time Sun Dongqing lowered her status to support a young man. "We're old too. We don't have the ability to pave a path for our child. Even when we want our daughter to enlist as a military art soldier, our entire family can only worry."

"Director Ye, your wife is talking about serious business. I won't disturb you from talking to Brother Qin. I will come and look for you later." When Old Jiang heard this, he guessed that there might be a grey transaction. He knew that he couldn't stay here anymore. He would come back half an hour later.

As for checking if Old Master Cao came or not, that was just a front.

For Old Master Cao's birthday banquet, Qin Yi's appearance didn't matter much.

Two figures walked past the open room. Then, someone turned around and looked into the room.

Ye Zhifan was about to speak when he saw the figure walking towards him. He pursed his lips. He met someone familiar... Principal Cao from Provincial No.1 Middle School.

Principal Cao didn't have any intention of catching up with Ye Zhifan. He walked back to the room and patted Old Jiang who was talking to him. "Why are you here? Yuxiang is looking for you everywhere. She wants you to go to the door and receive the guests."

Old Jiang got a fright when someone suddenly patted his back. When he heard Principal Cao's voice, his heart stiffened. He turned around and replied with a stiff face, "Hello, Second Uncle. I met someone I know and I came to greet him."

### **Chapter 1272: Will It Work?**

Principal Cao looked up and smiled at Ye Zhifan. Then, he said to Old Jiang, "Yuxiang can't handle everything alone. Go and take care of her."

Yuxiang's surname was Cao. She was Old Jiang's wife and was Principal Cao's niece.

At this moment, Ye Zhifan's heart was in turmoil. Old Jiang's relationship with Principal Cao was... uncle and nephew? He investigated Old Jiang's family and knew that his wife was Grandpa Cao's niece. However, he didn't know that Principal Cao was from the Cao family too!

Old Jiang didn't dare to stay any longer. He secretly gave Ye Zhifan a look. As he walked out, he closed the door of the private room gently. He had just regained his composure when he looked up. He was so frightened by the figure in front of him that he almost fainted.

Qin Xiu, the real Young Master of the Qin family!

Cold sweat started forming on his back. Luckily, luckily... Luckily, Second Uncle didn't enter and didn't see Qin Yi sitting inside. Luckily, Qin Xiu didn't follow him...

"Uncle, my mom is here. I'll go over first." Under the bright chandeliers, the tall and handsome Qin Xiu stood in the light like a jade statue. The guests couldn't help but look over, attracted by his noble aura.

The real young master of the Qin family was right in front of him. Old Jiang, who was feeling guilty, wiped his cold sweat secretly. Although he was related to the Cao family, he didn't have any relationship with Qin Xiu.

He didn't dare to say anything. He brushed past Qin Xiu's shoulder and left quickly.

Principal Cao noticed that Old Jiang's expression was a little weird but he didn't think too much about it. He just thought that Old Jiang was feeling awkward because he accidentally saw the private interaction between him, a businessman, and an official. However, because the official was Ye Zhifan, Principal Cao frowned. He didn't have a good impression of him so he decided to remind his niece's husband later.

Principal Cao smiled when he saw his nephew, Qin Xiu, walking towards the stairs. "Your mom came in such a hurry. After dinner, she rushed back to the capital city. She didn't even stay for one night... I'm afraid your grandpa will nag her. I'll go and remind her to coax your grandpa."

After the two of them left, they didn't notice that the door of the private room behind them had closed slowly. Ye Zhifan, who was still in shock, returned to his seat and chatted with Qin Yi. Then, they casually talked about Principal Cao.

"The Principal Cao you're talking about is my second uncle. My grandfather has two sons and two daughters. My uncle is ranked third among them." Qin Yi had always been in contact with the Cao family. Whichever relative Qin Xiu had close ties with, he would also keep in contact with them.

Ye Zhifan felt his heart stiffen. He took a small sip of white wine... If that was the case, it was fortunate that he was cautious. When Principal Cao didn't give him any face and persuaded Yingying to leave, he had suppressed his anger.

Fortunately, he endured it at that time. Otherwise... he would have made enemies with the Cao Family.

In the private room, they were already talking about Ye Ying's intention to enter Beijing's political circle. As a bank card was pushed over, Qin Yi glanced at Sun Dongqing who mouthed the words, "a little token of my appreciation", and whistled softly in his heart.

It was interesting to interact with officials. Everyone knew how to give gifts.

He took the bank card and smiled confidently. "This is easy. Director Ye, prepare your daughter's information for me as soon as possible. Based on my experience, it's not a problem for someone of her temperament to enter the capital city and stay in the capital city."

"Are you saying that Ye Zhifan wants to send his daughter into Beijing's political circle?" Principal Cao, who had found a chance, glared at his nephew-in-law coldly. Even his voice was cold. "You don't have that diamond drill but you dare take on porcelain jobs[1]?"

[1] This phrase means that if one doesn't have the real skills, one should not take on tasks that one can't do.

### **Chapter 1273: Untitled**

Of course, Old Jiang knew that he didn't have the diamond drill and could not complete the porcelain job but Qin Yi had it.

He was caught by his wife's uncle and pulled to the side to remind him not to get too close to Ye Zhifan as his efforts might turn out unrewarded. Considering this, the Cao family only reminded him because they viewed him as their relative.

After struggling in his heart for a while, Old Jiang slowly replied, "Second Uncle, I know that I don't have the ability to send Director Ye's daughter into the capital city's political regiment. That's why I... looked for Qin Yi. He knows many people in the capital. He must have some connections."

“I heard from some sources that Director Ye is very likely to be promoted to the construction department by the end of this year. I’m thinking of taking on a provincial construction project in the future and will have to interact with Director Ye in the future. Seeing that he’s running around for his daughter, I decided to take a risk.”

“Once I succeed, I will show my face in front of Director Ye. It will be easier for me to get the project in the future. It doesn’t matter if it doesn’t work. He knows that I did my best. You know that we are businessmen. Businessmen have to be careful... That’s why I arranged for Director Ye and Qin Yi to meet at the Old Master’s 80th birthday banquet.”

After listening to his explanation, Principal Cao narrowed his eyes slightly. “Director Ye is a provincial government official. If he wants to send his daughter to the military, he doesn’t need someone to help him.”

“It’s not difficult to enter the capital city’s political regiment with his daughter’s qualifications. Why does he need to find connections? With his influence in the Southern Province, he can write a letter of recommendation and bring it to the military unit. The military unit will consider and give priority to him. There’s no need to find connections.”

He paused for a moment and asked Old Jiang, “Zhengyan, do you have a good relationship with Director Ye?”

Old Jiang. Name: Zhengyan.

“Second Uncle, look at what you’re saying. If I have a good relationship with him, do I need to ask Qin Yi to come forward? I’m just trying... I won’t lose anything anyway.” Jiang Zhengyan smiled awkwardly. Although he had some achievements, he was still far from being a real boss. Now, he finally had a chance to turn his business around. Even if there was only a slim chance of success, he wanted to try.

Principal Cao didn’t blame him. Jiang Zhengyan was a promising person among his niece and nephew’s generation. He didn’t use the name of the Cao family to expand his network. Today, he said that businessmen needed to know how to calculate carefully, how to make money, and how to build a good relationship with the government... These were all correct.

Every industry had its own rules. Jiang Zhengyan was still a law-abiding person.

However, he didn’t understand one thing. Ye Zhifan didn’t have a good relationship with him. With Ye Zhifan’s cautiousness, how could he agree to Zhengyan’s arrangement?

This was equivalent to giving his political enemies a chance to exploit his weakness.

“Zhengyan, I’m afraid this is not a simple matter. He’s already a provincial official. It’s easy for him to send his daughter to the military unit. Why does he need someone’s help to do this?”

Principal Cao reminded this junior that he admired. The Cao family has been declining. If it wasn’t for the Qin family and the literary master, Old Master Cao, the Cao family would have become an ordinary family.

With a promising younger generation, he didn't want them to go through any evil paths.

Jiang Zhengyan honestly didn't understand it and didn't think of investigating it.

Principal Cao sighed secretly when he saw him like this. He reminded him again, "Zhengyan, when you can't do what you want to do, you will get into trouble. If an official like him cannot resolve this issue, I feel that there must be something behind it."

#### **Chapter 1274: Drinking and Talking Merrily**

Principal Cao rarely cared about his family matters. He spent most of his time in school. His wife was the one taking care of his family matters. He looked at his niece's husband... He was already bald at such a young age. Sigh, he should remind him more.

Then, he said, "You shouldn't provoke Qin Yi too. I'll ask Qin Xiu to call him out. As for your matter with Director Ye, I will deal with it."

Ask Qin Xiu... to call Qin Yi out?

Jiang Zhengyan, whose expression had changed, still wanted to stop him. Principal Cao, who had seen through his thoughts, said sternly, "Who is Qin Yi? He always uses the name of the Qin family to cause trouble outside. Since you know that he's afraid of Qin Xiu, you didn't dare to let him know. Why do you want to use the name of Qin Yi to benefit yourself?"

"Also, do you think that after you finish what Director Ye wants to do, he will open the door for you? Zhengyan, as a countryside official without any background, he climbed to the provincial office. Being careful has become his top priority as an official. Will he use his position to open a door for you?"

His words caused Jiang Zhengyan's body to turn cold. Principal Cao had already walked to Qin Xiu's side and said a few words. Jiang Zhengyan felt that the gaze of the Qin family's young master was so cold that he couldn't help but shiver.

Although he was Qin Xiu's brother-in-law, he didn't dare to call himself his brother-in-law. Qin Yi was just giving him some face.

Qin Xiu retracted his gaze. He pursed his lips and said in a cold voice, "If Qin Yi has the ability to send people to the capital city, my dad won't have to worry about him!"

Qin Yi's surname was Qin. Unfortunately, he was Qin Xiu's uncle's illegitimate son.

A grandson that was not even the Old Madam acknowledged. Qin Xiu's father, Qin Dingkang, couldn't resist the secret pleas of his younger brother, Qin Wenbo, to bring Qin Yi back to the Qin family.

Principal Cao patted his nephew's shoulder lightly. "I can only trouble you for this. I just warned your Brother-in-law. He won't resort to asking Qin Yi for help in the future."

Qin Yi, who was still chatting with Ye Zhifan in the private room, wouldn't know that Qin Xiu would come to find him very soon. He held his wine glass in one hand and smiled suavely like a playboy. Ye Ying, who was secretly observing him, felt her heart beating faster.

Qin Yi was a diplomat. He was good-looking and had the ability to send her to the capital city... Ye Ying started calculating in her heart.

From the looks of it, he seemed to be interested in her. His father taught her that she can use any ways possible to gain a promising future... In that case, Qin Yi was definitely someone who could help her gain the future she wants.

Ye Ying, who was deep in thought, smiled coldly. Then, she raised her head and glanced at Qin Yi quickly. Luckily, he was handsome so she could play with him!

Qin Yi knew that the young lady was sizing him up secretly. However, he never expected that he would become someone she could use.

From the corner of his eye, he saw that the young lady's face was slightly red. Her delicate and tender appearance made him tighten his grip on the wine glass.

What a... stunner! Look at her almond-shaped eyes. The seduction in them made his entire body heat up!

Ye Zhifan didn't like the kind of gaze that Qin Yi was secretly putting on his daughter... As a man, how could he not know what was in that gaze?

### **Chapter 1275: My Yingying Was Giving in to Her**

He knew about the few high-ranking capital city officials that they were talking about. He also knew where they lived and had been a guest at their houses before. He even revealed that a high-ranking official secretly liked to sculpt dough figurines and that there were a few authentic Master Artist Qi's paintings in his study room...

After a few rounds of probing, Ye Zhifan was finally certain that this Qin Yi was from the Qin family, a family of diplomats from the capital city.

Only when there was recognition would they be able to have a good conversation. Only then would he be able to restrain Qin Yi from looking at Ye Ying.

Ye Ying was elated. A young and promising diplomat... that seemed interested in her. Did that mean that she had a better chance of entering the capital city?

Ye Ying wasn't the only one who thought so. Sun Dongqing thought so too. She even thought that if Qin Yi was interested in her daughter and if they start dating and end up as a married couple, her daughter would fly up the branches and become a phoenix[1]!

The mother and daughter's intention didn't escape Qin Yi's eyes. The only one that remained calm was Ye Zhifan. He wanted to use Qin Yi to send Ye Ying into stratocracy[2]. As for the rest... he trusted the power behind the jade more.

No matter how much Qin Yi was interested in Ye Ying, he wouldn't reveal his impatience. When Ye Zhifan asked about Principal Cao, he heaved a long sigh. He replied with the elegance of a member of the Qin family. "My uncle is a boring person. He could have left Provincial No.1 Middle School and moved to another place to be a government official. Yet, he said that he loves being a principal. What's good about being a principal? He spent his whole life working so hard. I feel sorry for him."

"Fortunately, the students from Provincial No.1 Middle School did well. This time, I heard that the nation's top scholar came out. It allowed my uncle to gain some glory. If not, I would feel unfair for him."

The nation's top scholar...

Ye Ying, who had been listening obediently, narrowed her eyes like needles. She lowered her eyebrows, and her beautiful almond eyes flashed with deep hatred.

Ye Jian, just you wait! As long as I enter the military unit, you will never be as good as me even if you enter the military school!

The "nation's top scorer" not only agitated Ye Ying but also Sun Dongqing. She said in a shrill voice, "What nation's top scorer? She even said that she got into some military school. I wonder if that's true."

"Whether it's true or not has anything to do with you." Ye Zhifan had already confirmed what he asked. He was afraid that his wife's jealousy would leave a bad impression and ruin his daughter's future.

Ye Zhifan said helplessly to Qin Yi, "The recent nation's top scholar that has been discussed widely in the province is our niece. She has some conflicts with my family. She once did something to hurt Ye Ying. My wife won't forgive her until now."

Ye Zhifan was afraid that Qin Yi would investigate secretly so he might as well say it himself.

However, Qin Yi didn't care about these things at all. What did it have to do with him if the top scholar in the country was Ye Zhifan's niece? It had nothing to do with him.

However, to acquire Ye Ying, who was like a flower bud, Qin Yi pretended to be cold and said indignantly, "Director Ye's daughter looks like an obedient and sensible girl. It seems like the top scholar in the country is nothing like her."

"That's right, that's right. Young Master Qin is right." In the past few weeks, Sun Dongqing had heard many people talking about how amazing Ye Jian was. She wanted to mock her but she couldn't find a friend who could agree with her. Now, when she heard what Qin Yi said, she immediately felt the same way. She said furiously, "That wicked girl. If Yingying didn't help her in school, she would have gotten zero marks for her exams!"

### **Chapter 1276: This Path Is Blocked**

"A fellow who failed all her exams has become the top scholar in the country. I suspect that she cheated! Young Master Qin, do you know anyone from the Education Bureau? Can you check if her results are real? I keep suspecting that she's faking it."

How would Qin Yi know what was going on? Besides eating, playing, and having fun, he had never experienced any university entrance examination or cheating. After he came back from overseas, he relied on the Qin family's power to live a carefree life in the capital city.

Seeing that Sun Dongqing still wanted him to investigate the nation's top scorer, Qin Yi knew that this was related to the reputation of the Cao family. He had to agree even if he didn't have the ability to do it. If Qin Xiu knew about it, he would be punished.

"Madam Ye's grievances can't be quelled easily. After Yingying enters the capital city's political regiment, I think that the grievances in Madam Ye's heart will disappear." If this conversation continued, he wouldn't know what she wanted him to do. He had taken the money and the little beauty seemed to have fallen for him. It was time for him to leave.

Qin Yi pretended to look at his phone and said with a frown, "It's time for me to go back too. I'm afraid the old master is already here." As he spoke, he placed his hand on the document bag containing Ye Ying's file and the bank card. Just as he was about to speak, someone knocked on the door.

Ye Zhifan thought that it was Jiang Zhengyan. He hurriedly stood up and laughed. "I'll open the door. I'll open the door. Old Jiang might have come to ask Young Master Qin to congratulate Old Master Cao."

Qin Xiu, who was knocking on the door, heard the laughter inside. A sharp and cold glint flashed past his gentle eyes. He said calmly, "Qin Yi, it's time for you to come out."

The voice from outside scared Qin Yi so much that he didn't even take the document bag. He stood up in shock and said to Ye Zhifan hurriedly, "I'll excuse myself now, Director Ye."

Qin Xiu... How did Qin Xiu know that he was here? Oh no, could it be that the principal uncle of the Cao family saw him just now and told Qin Xiu?

At the thought of this, Qin Yi didn't dare to stay any longer. He rushed over to open the door.

"Hey, Young Master Qin, you forgot to take Yingying's file." Sun Dongqing had sharp eyes. When she saw that the file containing her daughter's file and information was left behind, she quickly stood up and sent it over. "Young Master Qin, we'll trouble you with Yingying's case."

The file was stuffed into Qin Yi's hand. The door opened at the same time and Qin Xiu appeared in front of the Ye family.

"Brother, why are you looking for me?" Qin Yi, who didn't want to take the document bag on purpose, had to take it in front of Qin Xiu. He tried his best to calm down and smiled. "Is the Old Master here?"

Qin Xiu glanced at Ye Zhifan and then glanced at Sun Dongqing slowly. "Did I interrupt something good?"

"No, no!"

Qin Yi denied it and closed the door, stopping Ye Zhifan from talking to Qin Xiu. "He's Uncle-in-law's friend. I'm just here to get to know him and have a chat."

In the private room, Sun Dongqing said in astonishment, "The young masters of the Qin family are really outstanding. I thought that Qin Yi is already considered not bad but his brother looks even more impressive."

As she spoke, her eyes darted around. She looked at her daughter, Ye Ying, and then thought of Qin Yi's brother. Sun Dongqing whispered, "Old Ye, Qin Yi's brother... looks even more impressive. Why not let Yingying try it herself?"

### **Chapter 1277: It's Hard to Join the Military**

"Save your effort! Do you think that the Qin family is a vegetable market that lets you pick and choose however you like?" Qin Xiu's appearance made Ye Zhifan feel assured. He was 100% sure that Qin Yi was from the Qin family. He was 100% sure that he knew the high-ranking government officials.

Ye Zhifan sat back in his chair and looked at his daughter who had a normal expression on her face. He reminded her calmly, "There's still so much time before the winter recruitment. Let's see if Qin Yi can do it. Don't listen to your mother."

"Also, don't mention Ye Jian and our relationship with her in the future. It is not our place to doubt the validity of her entering the military school as the nation's top scorer! The matter has been decided. Don't waste your time thinking about it. Think about how to let Yingying enter the capital city's political regiment!"

Ye Ying didn't speak much. Her voice was cold as she said, "Dad, as long as I enter the capital's political regiment, I will not disappoint you."

"Wait until you enter the political regiment before you say anything. We can't just rely on Qin Yi. We need to find other people." Ye Zhifan didn't have the habit of placing all his hopes on one person. He was used to making a few preparations. He took a sip of his wine thoughtfully and said, "As for Qin Xiu... we can give it a try."

Sun Dongqing pouted. "That's what I was thinking just now. Didn't you disagree?"

"Mom, Dad means that he will approach Qin Xiu, not me." Ye Ying sighed and explained, "It's best for Dad to do it. Is it right for me to look for Qin Xiu?"

Then, she asked Ye Zhifan, "Dad, are you going to look for Qin Xiu later?"

"After Old Master Cao's birthday banquet ends, I will go and try my luck." Ye Zhifan's brows were still furrowed. He took small sips of white wine. He could only try his luck. Principal Cao from Provincial No.1 Middle School was Qin Xiu's uncle. He was especially protective of Ye Jian. He didn't know if he could talk to Qin Xiu.

The atmosphere was a little tense. Ye Ying bit her lower lip lightly. Tears flashed in her eyes.

She took a wrong step and it was hard for her to move now... She never thought that she would be banned from taking the university entrance examination. She never thought that Ye Jian would be able to enter military school!

Principal Cao felt that with Ye Ying's means, it was possible for her to look for Qin Xiu personally. He opened the file that Qin Xiu put on the table and glanced at it. Then, the kind Principal smiled coldly. "It looks like Director Ye has decided to fight with Ye Jian. When Ye Jian entered the military school, he wanted to send Ye Ying to the capital city's political regiment. Ha, Ye Jian entering the military school was a huge blow to their family."

"Ye Jian got into the military school because she has the ability." Even if she didn't get into military school, she would still be successful if she joined the military. Qin Xiu secretly added in his heart. He picked up a page of Ye Ying's personal file. When he saw a certain spot, he raised his elegant eyebrows and smiled slightly. "I think I've found the reason why they are looking for connections."

He placed the file on the table and tapped it lightly with her slender fingers. "According to the physical examination criteria issued by the National Health Planning Commission, the General Staff, and the General Administration of Military Affairs, she won't be able to pass this requirement. Also, according to the political assessment rules issued by the Ministry of Public Security, the General Staff, and the General Administration, her performance during the military training period won't allow her to enter the military."

The two remarks recorded in Ye Ying's personal file gave Ye Zhifan a headache. He hadn't told his daughter about them.

One: heart disease

### **Chapter 1278: Seeking Help Everywhere**

The two remarks on the file made Ye Zhifan's heart drop.

He had thought of eliminating the file or forging another one. However, he rejected all of them. Once it was found out, not only will his daughter's future be gone, his career would be gone too.

It was too risky so he had to give up.

To want to be a soldier and even enter the political regiment... They wouldn't be able to go through the normal process. That was why Ye Zhifan tried to use his connections to send Ye Ying to the military unit.

Principal Cao didn't look at Ye Ying's file carefully but he knew the requirements.

Principal Cao took a look at the file and sighed. "Their cleverness overreached itself. She could have become a soldier but they destroyed the path to it. No wonder Qin Yi was so arrogant just now and said that it wouldn't implicate you. He probably knew what was going on."

"If not, he would have been chased out of the Qin family by Grandpa already." Qin Xiu put Ye Ying's file back into the document bag. He straightened his tie and smiled gently. "I have to go out to see the guests off. Uncle, shouldn't you go out too?"

Principal Cao and Qin Xiu didn't like to socialize. After the birthday banquet ended, they sat together in the lounge. They didn't really want to go out.

At this moment, most of the customers in front had left. It was enough for them to show their faces.

It was fine for Qin Xiu. After all, his surname was Qin. He just needed to stand beside and accompany his mother and say a few polite words. As a son, Principal Cao not only had to accompany Old Master Cao. He also needed to personally send the guests off at the entrance of the restaurant.

His least-favorite topic was also brought up. As he listened, he said helplessly, "Although I'm the principal, the school doesn't belong to me alone. I will welcome the children from my relatives' families to come to Provincial No.1 Middle School. As long as they can get in, no matter which class they are in, it will be a good class."

"No need to take the exam? Aren't you making things difficult for me? All of them took the exam. Even my son took the exam too."

This year, the Provincial No.1 Middle School had a top scorer in the country. Principal Cao lived a life almost isolated from his relatives. Now that he was caught at his father's birthday banquet, he realized that the people who stayed behind were all... parents who had children who were at the age to enter senior high!

Ye Zhifan looked at Principal Cao who was surrounded from afar. His mouth turned cold as he looked at Qin Xiu, who left on his own. This was his chance.

The cleanliness of the restaurant was so clean that even the bathroom was spotless. There was not a trace of smell.

Qin Xiu, who was washing his hands carefully, didn't look up when he realized that someone had entered. He meticulously washed his hands and took out a tissue to wipe his hands. Then, he heard a surprised voice from behind him. "Isn't this Translator Qin?"

Was there a need to be so surprised?

Looking at Ye Zhifan, Qin Xiu smiled politely. "Director Ye." He didn't say anything else and walked out elegantly. It was obvious that he didn't want to chat with Ye Zhifan.

Oh right, when he entered the bathroom just now... he seemed to have turned left. When he comes out... does he need to turn right? Or left?

Qin Xiu, who had an extremely terrible sense of direction, only paused for a moment before Ye Zhifan caught up with him. "I thought I heard wrong when I heard your voice while eating with Young Master Qin just no. I didn't expect it to really be you."

Ye Zhifan wasn't stupid enough to be surprised by Qin Xiu's presence here. His explanation told Qin Xiu that he was surprised because the voice he heard just now was indeed Qin Xiu and not a misheard on his part.

**Chapter 1279: Too Early to Be Happy**

“Qin Yi is my cousin.” Qin Xiu followed Ye Zhifan out of the washroom. Very good. With someone leading the way, he didn’t have to worry about getting lost in the restaurant.

Just now, he was afraid that the relatives and friends of the Cao family would pester him and ask him if he had a girlfriend so he left in a hurry. Hence, he didn’t pay attention to his surroundings. It wasn’t impossible for him to get lost in the restaurant.

Ye Zhifan, who had unknowingly become a compass, maintained his elegance and dignity as an official and chatted casually, “It turns out that Translator Qin is Old Master Cao’s grandson. I know a company CEO whose wife’s surname is Cao. He said that he is Old Master Cao’s nephew-in-law. I wonder if you know Jiang Zhengyan?”

Ye Zhifan needed to find a common acquaintance between them to deepen the conversation. He seemed to be speaking casually but he had a motive.

He needed an opportunity to get close to Qin Xiu and he can’t look too desperate. He needed to get closer to him first.

He calculated his steps but Qin Xiu didn’t give him a chance. As he walked out of the washroom, he acted as if he didn’t hear anything and said politely, “Director Ye, I have something to take care of. Goodbye.”

Looking for him after finding Qin Yi... No wonder his uncle said that he needed to be wary of him. This person really knows how to wheel and deal[1]!

Qin Xiu left without giving Ye Zhifan any face. Ye Zhifan almost couldn’t maintain his expression. He stared at Qin Xiu’s back and his eyes turned dark.

He left because he had something to do? Why did it seem like he wanted to avoid him?

Did Qin Yi tell Qin Xiu what he asked for? Or did Principal Cao tell Qin Xiu something?

Thinking about this, Ye Zhifan raised his hand and rubbed his aching temples... She could go to the hospital for another checkup to prove that she didn’t have heart disease. However, Yingying’s performance during military training... How should he deal with it?

Ye Ying didn’t know that she couldn’t even enter the military. The next day, the entire family prepared to visit Grandma Ye at the hospital. Qin Yi whom they had met last night, came to visit.

“I have already asked my friend to bring the file back to the capital city. They will find an opportunity to send it to the head of the capital city’s political regiment. I came to inform Director Ye about this.” Although Qin Yi was aiming for Ye Ying, he knew his limits. He told them what he undoubtedly never accomplished and continued, “Director Ye, please wait for now. I will inform you immediately once I have any news. Whether it is successful or not, I will tell Director Ye.”

After receiving the money, he needed to give people some hope, right?

Ye Ying was elated.

Ye Zhifan, who was a shrewd person, was worried. Did Qin Yi not look at his daughter's file carefully?

Did he not show it to Qin Xiu too?

Forget it. Let's not mention it for now. Let's see how far we can go first.

If even the Qin family couldn't help her, her daughter might not be able to enter the military.

He was in a hurry to create a path that could suppress Ye Jian. Ye Zhifan, who didn't want the person behind the jade to give up on him, took a tumble on Qin Yi. If he wasn't so anxious and afraid of the person behind the jade, Ye Zhifan wouldn't have fallen.

The jade allowed Ye Zhifan to have a bright future. It also became the source of his fear.

The entire family sent Qin Yi away politely. Sun Dongqing was so happy that her eyes were squinting. "This is good, this is good! Young Master Qin will definitely succeed!"

After Grandma Ye heard this, her mouth that was already crooked became even more crooked as she smiled. She said indistinctly, "Good, good, good. Our Yingying is promising. We don't have to be afraid of that little b\*tch anymore!"

#### **Chapter 1280: Combat Diver**

After undergoing treatment in the provincial city, Grandma Ye who had a strong will to live was finally able to speak vaguely. However, her body didn't get better. She could only lie in bed.

"Our Yingying has never been afraid of that little b\*tch! Mom, just you wait. Even if Yingying isn't a boy, she will still be better than Sister-in-law's two sons!" Every time Sun Dongqing came back to the hospital, she would make a jab at Grandma Ye. If not, she would feel uncomfortable.

Every dog has its day. Now, it was her turn to be proud. If she didn't vent all the grievances she suffered all these years, her surname wouldn't be Sun!

Grandma Ye was in no mood to argue with Sun Dongqing now. She was anxious!

When she thought about Ye Jian getting into the military school and becoming a soldier like her mother in the future, when she thought about what happened in the past, when she thought about her daughter and son-in-law, she felt anxious and scared.

If she had known, if she had known... she would have thrown that little b\*tch to her death!

She stared at Ye Zhifan with her clouded eyes. She seemed to have a mouthful of water in her mouth. She was panting heavily as she muttered, "We must not let her climb over our heads. We must... must not. Little b\*tch, who knows... who knows where that wild child came from. Yingying, you don't have to be afraid. Little b\*tch... can't do it. You do it. If you have the chance, help me teach... teach her a lesson!"

Even though her words were unclear, the viciousness in her tone made people's hearts shiver.

Ye Ying didn't want to come at all. However, everyone in the province knew that Director Ye's mother was bedridden, forcing her family to pretend to be filial every time they came to the hospital. And Ye Zhixiang, who was the instigator, told the hospital staff how filial and good her brother was every time. Everyone in the hospital knew that Director Ye was filial!

After spreading their good reputation, even if their family didn't want to, they would have to come!

Ye Ying, who stood beside the bed, didn't even look at the bed. She said softly, "Grandma, rest well. I will work hard." Teach Ye Jian a lesson? How can she teach Ye Jian a lesson now?

Just like what her father said, her grandmother was restless even when lying in bed!

Ye Zhifan couldn't be bothered to say anything else. She couldn't even move. No matter how much she wanted to stir up trouble, she didn't have the energy to do so. He just wanted to know when Qin Yi would give him a clear answer!

It was the middle of August by the time Ye Jian knew that Ye Ying wanted to enter the capital city's political regiment. There was still half a month before her reporting day.

"The last batch of disqualified navies will be returning to the port tonight on a patrol ship. The rest of the soldiers will become frogmen that will undergo formal training." After Big Shark announced the names of the last batch of disqualified soldiers, the only sound in the entire beach was the sound of waves.

They stood under the setting sun like upright pine trees. After a few months of elimination rounds, they were deeply influenced by Li Jinnian. Even if they had to bleed, they would not lower their heads. Even if they lost, they must maintain their soldierly integrity.

In the end, nine people, including Ye Jian, were left behind. Among the more than a hundred soldiers, only a few were left. This showed how strict Li Jinnian was with the frogmen selection. Just like the Snow Region Brigade, every member was a top soldier.

After sending off the eliminated soldiers, Ye Jian officially joined the training of how to become a combat diver and how to use the open-circuit and closed-circuit diving equipment.

A navy member that had officially become a frogman needed to have high adaptability underwater. They were able to complete their training under tremendous pressure and in a muddy environment... This made Li Jinnian, who always had a cold expression on his face, reveal a rare smile in front of all the navy members.