

**Chapter 1341: I Will Forever Love Her**

“You will see it. You will see it. The leaders of our school will be here soon. They brought my military uniform. Have a good rest. Your granddaughter will wear her military uniform for you to see.”

She tried her best to smile as tears rolled down her cheeks. “You will definitely be able to see it.”

She wanted to smile as she spoke. She wanted to speak lightly. However, her voice trembled when she spoke. Every sentence she said was filled with reluctance.

Uncle Gen sighed softly and looked up with some effort. He saw a few familiar faces around him and smiled. “It’s been hard on all of you. I watched Ye Jian grow up. She’s a... a good child. She has a good heart and is kind. She knows how to repay kindness... In the future... please... everyone... take care of her for me.”

“Uncle, you don’t have to be polite with us. We are Ye Jian’s family. We will take good care of her. Don’t worry.” Commissar Yan was on the left side of the bed. He bent down and held Uncle Gen’s hand. He looked at the respected Class A Master Sergeant who seemed to have exhausted all his energy. His eyes turned red. “Don’t worry about Ye Jian. She will be fine with us around.”

Ye Jian was the person the old man worried the most about when he was on his deathbed. He didn’t have much energy to speak. He glanced at the familiar faces and finally landed his gaze on the young man who was hugging Ye Jian with one hand.

Xia Jinyuan hugged Ye Jian’s shoulders tightly and walked to Uncle Gen’s side. “Uncle Gen, I recognize Ye Jian as my lover and wife. As long as you agree to my marriage with her, I can propose to her immediately after she graduates and settles down.”

He knew what the old man wanted to hear. He said it word by word and expressed his thoughts firmly. “I will forever love her, dote on her, and take care of her like a treasure. I swear on my reputation as a soldier that I will never let Ye Jian down.”

“Good, good, good.” Uncle Gen was so relieved that the corners of his eyes were wet. His life was worth it. Looking at the hands of the two youngsters clasped together, Uncle Gen felt his eyelids getting heavier. “Good child, Grandpa... will... look... at you... from the sky. Be a good soldier. You must be... a soldier with... use. A soldier who can... fight... protect our... motherland, protect our... home.”

Ye Jian nodded her head furiously. Her tears flowed out like a broken string.

A deep and authoritative voice came from the door of the ward. “Old squad leader!” Commander Xia, who ran from the first floor to the third floor in one breath, strode in. “Ye Jian has become a military student in our country. Her military uniform and the relevant documents are here. Old squad leader, you have trained such an outstanding soldier for our military. You have worked hard!”

“On behalf of the military, I salute you!”

The soldiers around the sickbed stood up straight as Commander Xia spoke. Together with him, they saluted the old revolutionary who had dedicated his entire life to the country and the people.

Uncle Gen blinked gently. He smiled and raised his hand to salute the soldiers.

This was his favorite military unit and the young soldiers he liked the most. He was happy to see them again before he left.

### **Chapter 1342: You Still Have Us**

“Ye Jian, change into your military uniform now and show it to the old squad leader who raised you!” The school leader already knew that this dying old man was a Class A Master Sergeant. He passed the military uniform and military cap to Ye Jian and said solemnly, “Don’t let the old squad leader leave any regrets! Go quick!”

The ward was very quiet. Everyone was listening to Commander Xia, who already sat by the bed and was holding the old man’s right hand. “Old squad leader, don’t worry. I, Xia Xinhui, will only acknowledge Ye Jian as my daughter-in-law. I won’t acknowledge anyone else other than her. If Xia Jinyuan does anything to Ye Jian in the future, the first person who won’t forgive him will be me, Xia Xinhui!”

Ye Jian went to the doctor’s office to change her military uniform. An Jiaxin, who hadn’t left, quickly put up the partition screen. “...Change your clothes and put them on the bed. I’ll fold them for you.”

Rustling sounds came from behind the screen. An Jiaxin frowned and bit her lower lip. She didn’t ask Ye Jian to cry with her. Instead, she comforted her, “Don’t cry. My mom said that whenever Grandpa Gen is awake, he always talks about how strong you are. Jian, you must be strong, understand?”

After speaking for less than a minute, Ye Jian walked out from behind the screen wearing a peaked cap. “I will be strong, Jiaxin! Thank you!”

This was Ye Jian’s military uniform. The dark green uniform was tailored to her proportions without any creases. It was as if it had just been ironed.

The epaulet on her shoulder wasn’t an ordinary one. It was a three-star captain epaulet. The three five-pointed stars that were shining brightly were solemn and mighty. Together with the insignia pinned on her collar, it showed the dignity of a soldier.

Her dark green military pants were straight, outlining her posture like a pine tree. Her serious military aura was so heavy that An Jiaxin couldn’t help but quiet her breathing... Ye Jian, who was wearing the military uniform, was so familiar yet so unfamiliar.

“Ye Jian...” An Jiaxin couldn’t help but call out to her. Ye Jian, who was walking out, stopped and turned around. It was still her familiar face. However, there was a different expression on her face. When she raised her head and looked over, her gaze was as cold as the shadow of a sword. It was so cold that it made her panic.

“Take care of yourself. You still have us,” An Jiaxin said softly, carrying a tone of awe without realizing.

Facing her best friend's consolation, Ye Jian nodded with reddened eyes. She smiled and said, "I will." For Grandpa Gen's sake, she would be strong. "I'm going to accompany Grandpa. Jiaxin, let's talk later."

It was not until Ye Jian walked out of the office that An Jiaxin reached out her hand to support herself on the office desk that had badly chipped paint. She shifted to the office chair and sat down slowly with her slightly weak knees.

The familiar Ye Jian had a strange expression on her face. She said that she only had one goal in her second year of junior high. She was working hard to enter the military school. She said that she was secretly training so that she could enter the military in the future...

Her good friend, who had always been moving towards her goal, finally wore the military uniform as she wished... It was really good. It was really very good. She would never have to suffer again... and no one would dare to bully her again.

This was good. This was really good.

Sitting alone in the office, An Jiaxin covered her face with her hands, laughing and crying at times. She was happy that her good friend was able to achieve what she had today. She was also sad that her best friend's loved one was going to leave this world soon.

### **Chapter 1343: Too Shameless!**

The moment Doctor Zhou entered, she heard her daughter crying and laughing. She was shocked. "Jiaxin, what's wrong with you?"

"Jiaxin seems to be like this all the time. She's quite authentic." Someone said in a coquettish voice. "Jiaxin bullied me a lot in junior high, Aunt Zhou."

This voice, f\*ck!

Ye Ying!

An Jiaxin, whose tears were still not dry, raised her head abruptly. She glared at Ye Ying and said coldly, "Mom, I'm not familiar with her. You don't have to take what she says seriously."

Ye Ying's smile froze on her face. Jiaxin didn't give any face at all. A sinister look even flashed past her watery eyes.

"This child." Doctor Zhou didn't say anything. She pretended to be frightened and patted her daughter's shoulder. Then, she turned and said to Ye Zhifan, "Town Mayor Ye... Oh no, no, I don't know how to address you."

Ye Ying was the first to speak. Smiling, she said, "My dad is now the director of the Provincial Construction Bureau." She was showing off.

"Director Ye, please take a seat first," Doctor Zhou said politely. She did not appear nervous because a Bureau Director was standing in front of her. "I'm afraid that Uncle Gen's ward is full. I'll bring Director Ye over later."

He was here representing all the villagers in Shuikou Village to visit Uncle Gen, the village chief of Shuikou Village, Zhang Defu, also called personally... She had to help even if she didn't want to.

Visiting Uncle Gen was fake, what Ye Zhifan wanted was to befriend the high-ranking military officer in the ward. He was a little surprised when he heard that. "Full? Are there many people here? The air won't flow with all of them in the ward. Won't this make Uncle Gen even more uncomfortable?"

"There should be people. Military doctors are looking after him. There won't be a problem." After Doctor Zhou finished speaking, she pushed An Jiaxin and reprimanded her softly, "You didn't eat breakfast, right? Hurry up and go down for breakfast!"

Didn't she hear enough about Ye Jian and Ye Ying's family? Why did she need this girl to remind her? It was fortunate that Ye Jian took care of her for the past three years. If not, with her personality, she would have suffered a lot!

An Jiaxin, who didn't want to stay, found an excuse. She didn't even look at Ye Ying and strode out. When she walked out of the door, she suddenly said, "Mom, give me my college admission notice. Someone is here. It's not safe!"

...Ye Ying is too evil. Don't tear her admission notice!

Ye Ying gritted her teeth. An Jiaxin did that on purpose! On purpose!

Doctor Zhou actually gave it to her. "What do you mean? Go home after breakfast. Don't distract me."

That's right, she did it on purpose. So what? An Jiaxin looked at Ye Ying provocatively. She took the notice and left.

She needed to tell Jian that Ye Ying and her father came with bad intentions.

To go downstairs, she had to turn left. To go to the ward, she had to turn right. An Jiaxin chose to go to the ward.

Ye Zhifan narrowed his eyes and signaled his daughter, Ye Ying, with his eyes. He wanted her to go over and take a look at the situation first.

When Doctor Zhou saw this, she sneered in disdain. She really didn't understand how Ye Zhifan managed to become the director of the construction bureau.

It was not easy to go to Uncle Gen's ward. Two sentinels blocked Ye Ying with their hands and said in a low voice, "Please go back. Thank you for your cooperation."

#### **Chapter 1344: Salute! Place the Flag!**

An Jiaxin, who succeeded in going past, heard the commotion and turned around. Her expression turned cold as she said in disdain, "The daughter of the director of the Construction Bureau is embarrassing herself here. Go jump in a lake."

Then, she said to the two sentinels seriously, "Soldiers, this woman is called Ye Ying. She bullied Ye Jian every day in the past and even schemed against her in senior high. You must stop her and prevent her from entering!"

The two sentinels had no change of expressions. They blocked Ye Ying, who was stomping her feet in anger and didn't allow her to go any further.

The atmosphere in the ward was getting lower and lower. Sadness engulfed everyone's hearts. All the soldiers present had tears in their eyes.

"Good, good... good. Good child... You have to be good... good... good... good..." Uncle Gen finally saw Ye Jian wearing her military uniform. His breath got weaker and weaker. His voice was so low that Ye Jian needed to lean over to hear it. "Jade pendant, don't... harm... people. Walk your own path, Ye Jian, you will... walk further... higher... better..."

Good child, you didn't disappoint Grandpa. You quietly gained so many military merits and became a military student. This is the first time.

He could leave at ease.

"Me? I'm at ease... I'm at ease. Old Chen, I'll leave everything to you. I'll leave everything to you..." As the voice faded, the device that was monitoring his heartbeat let out a sharp sound... The waves that represented his life signs suddenly straightened. Ye Jian clenched the white bedsheet tightly and gritted her teeth so hard that it made sounds and did not let her tears flow out.

Grandpa Gen told her not to cry. He didn't like her crying.

He even said that his life was worth it. He didn't have any regrets when he left.

He even said that he was going to accompany his old comrades and play Go with his old leader and chief.

She mustn't cry. She mustn't cry.

She took off his breathing mask and removed the intravenous drip that could not flow anymore. Then, she carefully laid the old man, who still carried an amiable smile, 's body flat. Ye Jian did everything herself. Even Xia Jinyuan didn't interfere.

This was the last thing she could do for the old man. She just wanted to complete everything on her own.

"Salute!"

Taking a deep breath, Ye Jian stood up with all the soldiers and saluted the squad leader who had passed away.

"Place the flag!"

Four uniformed lieutenants walked into the ward with the flag in their hands. One of the lieutenants unfolded a corner of the flag meticulously while another lieutenant took another corner. Then, the four lieutenants grabbed each corner of the flag and covered him bit by bit.

The bright red flag was placed. The four lieutenants saluted the Class A Master Sergeant.

The sentinels standing at the door saluted. The two sentinels standing in front saluted too. They paid their respects to the Class A Master Sergeant who had passed away.

Uncle Gen chose to be cremated. He needed to be sent to the city.

Xia Jinyuan carried one corner of the bed. Principal Chen, Commander Liu, and Commissar Yan carried one corner each. They walked out of the ward step by step with the forbearance of soldiers.

Commander Xia and the two leaders of the military school walked on both sides. Ye Jian held Uncle Gen's photo in her hands and walked in front.

She took steady steps and stared straight ahead. Like a steel gun, she carried a brave and cold aura. She kept her promise to Uncle Gen and didn't cry as she sent her closest family off.

#### **Chapter 1345: Received a Blow**

The vehicle arranged by the military unit was already waiting outside the hospital. After walking out of the ward, the sentinels guarding outside saluted and sent the squad leader, who would still run around the military unit after retiring as long as his body allowed it, off.

Rows of dark green figures were like poplar trees. Standing tall and straight, they inherited the dedication of their old squad leader and will continue to pass it down for generations to come.

Ye Zhifan heard the commotion and walked out of Doctor Zhou's office with a sad look on his face. He reminded Ye Ying secretly, "Uncle Gen has passed away so Ye Jian won't have the time to pay attention to you. Show your face to the high-ranking military officials."

"Dad, I know what to do." Ye Ying nodded lightly. The light reflected in her eyes was frightening.

This was her chance to push Ye Jian down. Her father said that the military unit took care of the wicked girl because of Uncle Gen. With Uncle Gen gone, the wicked girl will be alone now!

As for her, she will have the chance to get rid of Ye Jian and the senior military officials would take care of her for her father's sake!

Ye Ying was very confident in herself. She had the looks, the talent, and a father who was the Director of the Provincial Construction Bureau. How could she be inferior to Ye Jian?

In the past, the wicked girl had the upper hand because Uncle Gen took care of her. Now, without Uncle Gen, what was good about her other than her good looks and brains?

Disdain flashed across Ye Ying's eyes. She raised her chin arrogantly. So what if she got into the military school? She was nothing without any connections! Let's see how long she can remain arrogant!

Ye Ying was so excited that her fingers trembled when she thought she would replace Ye Jian soon. However, her expression was the same as Ye Zhifan's. Her eyes were even filled with tears.

Since the high officials in the military unit valued Uncle Gen so much, she must cry.

Ye Ying lowered her head and gathered her emotions. In less than a second, tears were forced out of her eyes. Her eyes were red and her expression was sad. She looked even sadder than Ye Jian!

Ye Zhifan, who was standing at the door, didn't move anymore. His gaze was fixed on Ye Jian, who was holding the framed photo of Uncle Gen. Her expression was so cold that it made his heart palpitate. Did he see wrongly? Did he see wrongly?

Wasn't Ye Jian just an ordinary military student? How was that possible? How could she have a military rank?

That's impossible. He had already asked around. A military school graduate was only a second lieutenant... Ye Jian hadn't even entered the school gates. How did she become a captain? How was she already a captain?

"Dad, are we following behind?" Ye Ying, who didn't notice anything, urged him. She couldn't wait to go out.

Ye Zhifan turned around and looked at his daughter whose eyes were red. Then, he raised his head and looked at Ye Jian, who was wearing a military uniform and walking over with a cold aura... His heart that thought that his daughter would definitely surpass Ye Jian in the future just now sank bit by bit.

Could his daughter surpass Ye Jian? Could she surpass Ye Jian?

At that moment, Ye Zhifan suddenly felt that he had been fallacious.

He felt that it was impossible for his daughter to dominate and surpass her!

Just on aura alone, his daughter had already lost!

Seeing that he didn't move, Ye Ying got anxious. "Dad, hurry up and go out. How are we going to get to know those high-ranking military officers once they leave? If you don't meet them, your efforts these few days will be wasted!"

### **Chapter 1346: Internal Injury From the Blow**

Ye Zhifan clenched his fists tightly but he didn't move. He blocked the door and didn't allow his daughter to leave. He whispered, "Yingying, go back and sit properly."

"Why, Dad?" Ye Ying couldn't accept it. She exploded, "This is an opportunity, Dad! You said that this is a fleeting opportunity. If I don't go out, how can I perform well?"

She thought about how Ye Jian had been in the limelight during this period. As for her, she was still waiting for a notification that had no result! Qin Yi, who had returned to the capital city, had not even sent a letter! It was still unknown whether it was successful or not!

Besides wanting to enter the military unit, Ye Ying had no other thoughts. Now that she had the chance to show her face in front of the senior officers, she would not miss it.

Seeing that her father didn't move, she gritted her teeth and took a deep breath. As she pushed Ye Zhifan out, she stumbled.

Ye Zhifan, who did not expect his daughter to push him, almost fell. When he regained his balance, he realized that he and his daughter were blocking Ye Jian's path. They were blocking the path of the soldiers who were doing the send-off.

Someone suddenly appeared in front. The soldier that was opening the path glared at them and walked over to block them with his arm. "Please move away. Thank you!"

Ye Zhifan, who came out embarrassingly, instantly adjusted his facial expression. He looked at the old man's black and white photo with sorrow in his eyes. "Ye Jian, I represent the entire village... to send Uncle Gen off. Uncle Gen, the villagers can't come personally. They appointed me, Ye Zhifan, as the representative to send you off."

Since he wanted to get to know the high-ranking military officers, he had to let them know his name.

Ye Zhifan glanced at Commander Xia from the corner of his eyes. The moment he saw Commander Xia, he sucked in a breath of cold air. ...A lieutenant general! A lieutenant general was actually sending him off!

Lieutenant general, senior colonel, colonel, even the soldier that was opening the path was a first lieutenant!

The senior colonel, the colonel, and the lieutenant were on his radar this time. As for the lieutenant general... he had to get to know him! He had to fight for a chance for his daughter to enter the capital city's political regiment!

Ye Zhifan immediately said, "Yingying, stand with Ye Jian and send Grandpa Gen off."

Not only did he introduce himself, but he also arranged for Ye Ying to go over quickly. He told her to send Uncle Gen off for the last time but in actual fact, he wanted the military officials to have a good impression of his daughter.

The moment he said that, numerous arrow-like gazes shot over. Especially Commander Xia's gaze. Even without expressing his anger, he could make people respect him. With a furrow of his brows, a sense of pressure came pressing down on Ye Zhifan like a mountain. Ye Zhifan couldn't help but look away guiltily.

With tears in her eyes, Ye Ying didn't move. She was still thinking about how to wail. She stood there stiffly as if she was struck by lightning. She stared at Ye Jian in disbelief.

Who was the person walking in front?



Who was the person who was wearing a military uniform and looking at her with such a chilly gaze that it struck her with fear?

How could she... dare? How... was she worthy? How could she wear the military uniform so blatantly? Also, the wicked girl was just a girl. Why did she have a military rank?

It's fake, it must be fake! The people in the military unit must have seen that Uncle Gen was about to pass away and deliberately took out such a military uniform to humor him! It must be like this, it must be like this!

Ye Ying couldn't believe what she was seeing. Her facial features were so distorted that people couldn't look at her directly. The viciousness emitted from her gaze was as venomous as scorpion venom.

### **Chapter 1347: Despicable**

Ye Jian pretended that she didn't see her. She held Uncle Gen's photo and walked past Ye Ying with an indescribable military might. Just like what Ye Zhifan said, she couldn't be bothered about Ye Ying.

However, she wouldn't allow such a thing to walk in front and pretend to send Grandpa Gen off.

"Ye Ying, if you dare to come over, try it!" As they walked past, Ye Jian warned in a cold voice, "If you want to enter the capital city's political regiment, I will make sure that you won't have that chance in your entire life!"

Ye Ying was furious. She wanted to scold Ye Jian but Ye Jian's cold and bloody gaze caused her to bite her tongue in her panic.

That gaze... made her soul tremble in fear! Her brain thought that she must follow them but her body reacted by pressing her back against the wall and giving way to the soldiers behind her.

The soldiers at the front led the way while the soldiers at the back sent them off calmly. They didn't pay any attention to Ye Zhifan and his daughter.

When Doctor Zhou saw this, a hint of mockery flashed past her eyes.

Director of the Provincial Construction Bureau? Heh, you're nothing.

"Don't think that you can stand out just like this. Ye Ying, there's no lack of smart people in this world! I can tell what you're thinking!" An Jiaxin stopped in front of Ye Ying. She suppressed the anger in her heart and sneered, "Your family is really shameless! And you still wanted to follow Ye Jian? Pfft! Are you worthy? Are you worthy?"

"Grandpa Gen is worthy of respect. Don't disturb Grandpa Gen's peace!"

Ye Ying, whose back was pressed against the wall, felt embarrassed. An Jiaxin's words added fuel to the fire. The fire in her heart burned brighter and brighter. She glared at her classmate who was mocking her. Ye Ying gritted her teeth and shouted sinisterly, "Do you think you're smart? Pfft! You're a mad dog beside Ye Jian. You'll bite whoever you catch!"

“If I’m a mad dog, you’ll be the first to be bitten to death!” An Jiaxin wouldn’t be at a disadvantage when it came to scolding people. She wasn’t afraid either. “I’ll bite a scourge like you to death so that you won’t harm other people!”

As an adult, how could he interfere with the quarrel between two young ladies? Ye Zhifan, who was as embarrassed as his daughter, snorted and said to Doctor Zhou, “Doctor Zhou’s daughter is indeed amazing!”

Doctor Zhou smiled and replied, “Director Ye, you’re flattering me. Jiaxin is a straightforward person. She’s good friends with Ye Jian too. She stood up for her good friend. I think that she’s amazing too. She didn’t embarrass us.”

Even the adults didn’t care so he had no choice but to tell his daughter, “Yingying, don’t waste your breath on unreasonable people.”

These people are nothing. There was no need to waste time on them! What they needed to do was to catch up with that lieutenant general and get to know the highest-ranking lieutenant general in the group!

Ye Ying was so angry that her heart hurt. She stomped her feet furiously and turned her head to chase after Ye Zhifan.

“Dad, why does that wicked girl have a military rank? Is it fake? It must be fake! Who does she think she is? She hasn’t even entered school and she already has a military rank? It must be fake!” Ye Ying asked anxiously. She wanted to get confirmation from her father. “It must be fake, right? Dad, I don’t believe it. How can she have a military rank?”

What was the point of entering the political regiment? She didn’t have any military rank as a military arts soldier!

### **Chapter 1348: The Nation’s Hero**

Ye Zhifan’s heart was in a mess too. His expression was cold as he said, “I don’t know. That’s why I want to follow them. Also, you’re not allowed to act on your own when you’re in the city. Do you hear me? Based on your actions just now, those soldiers have already shown me mercy!”

He was a lieutenant general. There were at least two guards around him. The guards could have pulled out their guns when he rushed out recklessly!

“I’m sorry, Dad. I was too anxious just now.” Ye Ying knew that she was too rash just now and recalled being warned by Ye Jian. She was furious. “I will listen to you when we reach the city.”

Ye Zhifan didn’t say anything else. He nodded and quickened his pace.

After the father and daughter left, An Jiaxin got anxious. Ye Ying was a cunning person. Nothing good would happen if she followed the procession! Jian would be busy dealing with Grandpa Gen’s funeral. She wouldn’t have time to care about Ye Ying!

No, no. She had to follow Ye Ying. She wouldn’t do anything else but keep an eye on Ye Ying!

“Mom, I want to go to the city! You can transfer the school fees to me later!” An Jiaxin squeezed her admission notice tightly. After she finished speaking, she rushed out. She still needed to go home to get her luggage and rush to take the 10.20 am bus that goes to the city!

Doctor Zhou had already considered the relationship between her daughter and Ye Jian. She didn’t even take off her white coat and took her wallet and chased after Jiaxin. “Bring your luggage along. The day after tomorrow, directly go to school from the city. Remember to bring your train tickets and student ID. You must keep your admission notice properly!”

An Jiaxin has had an independent personality since young. She didn’t even ask her parents to send her to the provincial city when she was in senior high. Now that she was in university, she didn’t need her parents to send her.

She took a few 100-yuan notes and a few dozen coins. An Jiaxin waved her hand and left the town hospital without looking back.

From Fujun Town to Anyang City, Ye Jian accompanied Uncle Gen in the car. Along with them were Xia Jinyuan, Commander Liu, Commissar Yan, and Principal Chen.

Commander Xia and the two school leaders were driven back to Anyang by the guard. They followed the military unit’s car and went to Anyang together.

The sun was shining brightly at the end of August and the temperature was above 36 degrees. It was not suitable for Uncle Gen’s body to remain here for too long. The vehicles from the funeral home arranged by the military unit were already waiting at the junction of the provincial highway. On both sides of the vehicles, there were ten fully uniformed soldiers. They were waiting for the arrival of the old squad leader with their solemn posture.

As the car slowly drove out six and a half hours later, twenty soldiers saluted and welcomed the old squad leader.

The coffin covered with the national flag was carried out slowly. Under the gazes of the soldiers, the coffin was gently placed in the hearse. The atmosphere was so solemn that people held their breaths. The sorrow that filled the air infected every soldier with a resolute expression. They saluted Uncle Gen to show their respect.

Ye Jian didn’t cry. Instead, she gently touched the coffin and whispered to Uncle Gen, who was eternally asleep, “Grandpa, many soldiers came to send you off. Are you happy?”

“I’m very happy. Very happy. The military will always remember you and will never forget your contributions to the country and the soldiers. Rest in peace. In the future, I will be like them and pass down your dedication. I will repay my country and my army with all my heart. I will never let you down or do anything that will embarrass you.”

#### **Chapter 1349: What Right Do You Have to Compete**

She smiled as she spoke. Her strong eyebrows relaxed gently. She stood and saluted the soldiers who sent Uncle Gen off.

Ye Ying, who was standing at the back, clenched her fists so tightly that her fingernails dug into her palms. This was such a grand farewell ceremony... The wicked girl was in the limelight! All the soldiers were looking at her!

She always thought that she, Ye Ying, was the center of attention. However, at some point in time, Ye Jian stole everything from her!

The students in her class surrounded Ye Jian. All the teachers praised her. Even the parents thought that Ye Jian was not bad.

A fellow who didn't have a mother or a father and had to be wary of her to get a meal. Why did she get all these? Why was she more dazzling than Ye Ying?

Ye Ying's facial features were distorted by jealousy. Her pretty face was distorted. She didn't look like a teenage girl but a middle-aged woman.

Ye Ying only saw Ye Jian being the center of attention. She didn't know that Ye Jian had won the respect of many soldiers. Especially those soldiers who knew Ye Jian. They looked at Ye Jian with concern and worry for a comrade!

However, Ye Zhifan knew that this was a troublesome matter. He even guessed that the lieutenant general might know Ye Jian.

Also, he noticed that when Ye Jian got off and on the hearse, the soldiers that were escorting her looked at her with a familiar gaze. They were looking at her with concern. It was obvious that they knew Ye Jian.

How did they know Ye Jian?

How did Ye Jian know them?

No matter how powerful Uncle Gen's network was, how could Ye Jian know the low-ranking soldiers?

The more he thought about it, the more frightened Ye Zhifan became. As he thought about it carefully, he suddenly realized that his daughter, Ye Ying, had a crazy expression on her face. She looked as though she was going to rush up and fight Ye Jian at any moment. Ye Zhifan raised his eyebrows furiously and pulled Ye Ying back immediately. "Yingying, if you don't learn to control your temper, how are you going to compete with Ye Jian?"

"Dad, everything that belongs to her should belong to me! Everything belongs to me!" Ye Ying didn't see the soldiers' concern for Ye Jian but she felt that the atmosphere was different. It was all around Ye Jian. It belonged to her alone!

Ye Zhifan's face turned pale. He suppressed the anger in his heart and scolded in a low voice, "Everything belongs to you? Ye Ying, if you don't sober up, I will be completely disappointed in you!"

She was blinded!

She only saw Ye Jian's present. However, she wouldn't think about the fact that Ye Jian had achievements today because of the efforts she put in.

"I have already said that Ye Jian is not worse than you. You are not worse than Ye Jian too!" If it wasn't for his only daughter, Ye Zhifan would have given up on competing with Ye Jian.

Based on her daughter's current appearance, what does she have to compete with Ye Jian?

"I will bring you to attend Uncle Gen's memorial service now. Before you know whether Ye Jian and that lieutenant general know each other or not, you are not allowed to make decisions on your own!" For his career and his daughter's future, he had no other choice but to find an opportunity to fight for her!

Ye Ying was really crying now. She didn't want to believe what she saw. She didn't want to accept the fact that Ye Jian was stronger than her.

Unfortunately, it was useless even if she didn't believe or didn't want to. Her father always reminded her that the wicked girl was stronger than her!

### **Chapter 1350: Do You Still Have Shame?**

Ye Zhifan always knew that his daughter couldn't accept the fact that Ye Jian was stronger than her. However, this was the truth. If she didn't accept it, would Ye Jian become weaker than her?

There was a limit to deceiving oneself!

Ye Zhifan didn't try to persuade his daughter when he saw her crying. They had to cry when sending off the deceased Uncle Gen. His daughter crying now fits the scenario.

"I don't even know when Ye Jian's everything became yours. If you think so, doesn't that mean that her results should belong to you too?"

To prevent his daughter from going crazy every time she saw Ye Jian, Ye Zhifan continued to reprimand her in a low voice. "Do you think I don't know how you got your results in junior high?"

"You forced Ye Jian to write your name on her exam paper, while you wrote her name on your exam paper. Ye Ying, who took everything that belonged to who?"

"In the past, you had no qualms about taking Ye Jian's results. Now, you still have the cheek to say that Ye Jian took away everything that belongs to you? I work in the town. I know that your mother indulges you in fooling around!"

Ye Ying had never told Ye Zhifan about these things, not even Sun Dongqing! Things from a few years ago were brought up. Ye Ying broke down in tears and hiccuped furiously.

How did Dad know? This... How did Dad know?

Ye Ying, who was always afraid of Ye Zhifan, felt her heart pounding furiously. She didn't dare to face the music so she burst into more tears to avoid being reprimanded.

The coldness on Ye Zhifan's face got deeper. "You can play tricks with your mother. But in front of me, you're still too green, Ye Ying."

"You're jealous that Ye Jian is more promising than you now. You're not trying to improve your ability. Instead, you chose to run away. You even found a ridiculous excuse that everything that belongs to Ye Jian should have belonged to you. Ye Ying, it's fine if you say such things to your father. But if you dare to say such things outside and embarrass yourself, you know my temper!"

The last sentence shocked Ye Ying so much that she trembled. She nodded her head furiously with tears in her eyes. She didn't dare to say anything to comfort herself or find an excuse to calm her jealousy anymore.

Ye Jian, who had been reborn, had already become a hurdle in Ye Ying's heart. As long as she met Ye Jian, Ye Ying, who was smart and shrewd, would seem like a different person. Not only would she look disgusting, but her intelligence would also drop rapidly.

Ye Zhifan knew that when Ye Ying wasn't confident enough to face Ye Jian, it would be best if she didn't face Ye Jian directly. That way, nothing would happen!

Ye Zhifan was a smart person. He realized the crux of the problem and immediately changed his strategy. He didn't want Ye Ying to have a chance to compete with Ye Jian.

He was afraid that Ye Ying would get destroyed by her jealousy!

How could Ye Ying, who was forced by her father to recognize the truth, walk out of it all at once? Jealousy was not something that was cultivated in a day. Her unbalanced mentality was increasing day by day. Now, it has become something that could affect Ye Ying's judgment. If she could walk out, she wouldn't be the Ye Ying today.

In addition, there was Sun Dongqing, who was a burden and was helping her daughter to deny the truth. Sun Dongqing always thought that Ye Jian should be lowly. If Ye Zhifan wanted to groom Ye Ying into the Ye Ying in the past life, there was only one word for it: difficult!

After reprimanding her for so long, Ye Zhifan didn't say anything else. He opened the car door and asked Ye Ying to get in. "Call your mother. Stay in the village and don't enter the city these few days."