

BOOT CAMP 2231

Chapter 2231: I Think I Have A Grandfather

The old man was tall and handsome when he was young. When he was 1.8 meters tall, he attracted attention wherever he went in the South. Even when he later studied in the West, his tall and handsome physique and scholarly temperament only added to his charm.

Now that he was old, his figure was no longer tall. However, the old man's aura had accumulated over decades. Even though his face was deeply wrinkled and had dark brown age spots, his calm aura directly surpassed the two young men beside him.

Standing on the steps, he was like an ancient pine tree that had experienced the vicissitudes of life but still stood proudly in the world, respected by the world.

Ye Jian, whose eyes were filled with tears, suppressed her palpitations and didn't take the step closer to the old man. In the car, she had suspected that she might not be the old man's granddaughter. However, the second she saw the old man, the familiar feeling of having a shared bloodline hit her heart hard, making her believe that... Li Jinnian's uncle was her father, and the old scientist who had dedicated his life to the country was her grandfather.

It was too difficult to take that step. Her feet seemed rooted to the ground. She wanted to go to him, but she was afraid to.

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"Old Master's legs aren't very convenient for him right now. Little Fox, go and help him back inside." Xia Jinyuan walked to her side and reminded her in a low voice, "It's cold outside. Don't let Old Master catch a cold."

Ye Jian turned her head in confusion and said softly, "Captain Xia, I think I have a grandfather... I think I have a grandfather. I think I have a close family member who's still around."

When he saw the old man, Xia Jinyuan was very sure that Ye Jian was indeed the old man's granddaughter. Both of them had a similar temperament and a righteous aura that refused to admit defeat and bow down.

Previously, Ye Jian was like a lost child who couldn't find her way home. Xia Jinyuan's heart ached for her.

His little fox... His lover had always longed for a home, so she treated Uncle Chen and Uncle Gen as her closest family. With them, there was a home for her.

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Now, with Old Master Fu, Little Fox had another 'home'.

Holding her hand, Xia Jinyuan said in a low and steady voice, "Follow your feelings. Don't be afraid or confused. Trust your feelings."

The old man didn't rush her. From the moment he saw Ye Jian, his gaze never left her. He stood on the steps only nine steps away from Ye Jian and watched her with a kind and gentle gaze. He waited quietly for Ye Jian to walk over. Continue read on [B On n0 vel.c0m](#). Thank

He had difficulty walking and could only wait for the child to walk over on her own.

Although he did not know this child's name or where this child came from, he already knew in his heart that this child was a child of the Fu family.

With just one look, he knew that this child was from the Fu family.

"Don't hold back. Come over and let me take a good look," the old man said kindly again. There was no hurry. His good grandson had already found his granddaughter. There was no hurry at all. He just stood there quietly waiting for her to come home.

His wonderful grandson... had brought his granddaughter back... How wonderful... How wonderful...

There was no sense of unfamiliarity or alienation. As Ye Jian looked at the elderly man standing there, she felt that she had grown up beside him.

She felt as though every time she went on a long journey, the old man would send her off with his walking cane. Every time she went home, he would stand on the steps with his walking cane and wait for her return.