Fat Wife 1251

Chapter 1251 Definitely Take Revenge

It was only when the man's face was bruised and swollen and he cried out to Ma San for mercy that Ma San stopped with satisfaction. No one who witnessed the scene dared to step forward to stop the fight. The shop manager did not even dare to call the police. They were all afraid that Ma San would beat them up as well.

It did not pay to meddle in someone else's business. As the saying went, one would be better off making friends with an idler rather than offend someone like a gambler.

This was because such people did not care about their lives. They lived without knowing if they would see another tomorrow!

"Alright, let's talk inside," Ma San said to He Mei as he wiped his hands with a handkerchief. As he entered, he still felt that he had not sufficiently vented his anger. He turned around and gave the man another kick before entering with satisfaction.

The two of them returned to their original seats and drank their coffee as if nothing had happened. It was as if the two of them had just met.

There was now a smile on Ma San's face. The more he looked at He Mei, the more she looked pleasing to his eyes. He felt much better after venting all the grievances he had suffered recently.

"I'm just here to catch up with you and tell you about what happened in the capital during this period of time. I know you definitely won't want Qian'e and Shen Na to have an easy time. My Little Uncle is going to send me back to the mountains soon. Before I leave, I can give you some clues," He Mei said pitifully.

In reality, He Ning was not looking for her at all and did not even care if she was dead or alive. She had secretly returned to stay in the old house for the past two days. She knew of a dog hole at the old house through which she could enter the courtyard and stay in the woodshed for a few days.

It was already good enough to have a shelter from the elements! In the past, she definitely would not have been able to endure such a life. She could not even imagine how people could live in the woodshed.

"You make it sound so real. How can your Little Uncle let you escape so easily?" Ma San said suspiciously.

"It doesn't matter whether you believe me or not. I actually came back from the mountains secretly, but my Little Uncle discovered me the day before yesterday. He doesn't want to offend the Xia family, so he insists on sending me back to the mountains. I have no one else to rely on but you. If you don't help me take revenge, no one will remember what we suffered." As He Mei spoke, she even started crying.

The way she wept so sadly made the people around feel sorry for her. Ma San was no exception. Although he knew that He Mei was full of schemes, he did not possess any rationality in front of a beautiful woman. As long as He Mei tempted him a little, he would lose his senses! I think you should take a look at

Seeing that Ma San was still suspicious, He Mei slowly placed her hand on his hand and said, "Do you know? I'm ordered around by that group of people to do manual work every day! My hands are so rough now!"

He Mei waved her slender hand in front of Ma San. Just as Ma San was about to hold her hand, she suddenly retracted it.

"I will definitely take revenge! I definitely won't let these two b*tches have a good life!" Ma San said firmly.

"Brother Ma San, I'm counting on you! After I leave, don't forget what you promised me!" He Mei said.

He Mei continued to tell Ma San many things. Generally, what she meant was that as long as he made Qian'e and Shen Na pay the price, she might be willing to date him. However, she was very vague with the details, leaving him with plenty of room to fantasize.

The moment Ma San knew where Qian'e was staying, he went to her house that night. In the dead of night, he secretly pried open the lock on the door. This was a skill that he had picked from his group of scoundrel friends. He did not expect it to come in handy at this moment.

When Qian'e heard the sound, she woke up abruptly and found Ma San standing in front of her door. She was both surprised and afraid to see him.

Qian'e immediately picked up the table lamp beside her and pointed it at Ma San as she shouted, "How did you get in! Get out! Get out immediately!"

"Why do you care how I get in? I hear that you've been living quite well since you left me. So this is the house which you bought yourself. It looks like you took a lot of money from me before you left." Ma San turned on the lights and looked around him. Everything inside looked brand new, especially the piano in the corner.

He recognized this brand. In the past, when Qian'e was still with him, she always talked about how good the piano from this brand was, but that it was very expensive.

The kid from the Zheng family must have bought it for Qian'e. She had really found himself a rich man! She had so many nice things that she almost could not fit everything in her house!

Chapter 1252 She Is Also My Woman

"What has this got to do with you! Get out! Help! Someone help!" Qian'e shouted.

"Why are you shouting! Are you afraid that others won't know! Don't forget that I was your husband! Even if the neighbors come, they'll only see a quarrel between a couple. Who do you think they'll believe, you or me?" Ma San said with a smile.

Ma San had caught on that Qian'e was most afraid of others knowing about her past. This was her weakness and she cared about her reputation the most. If she let others know about her past with him, she might even commit suicide!

Qian'e looked at Ma San nervously. When he took a step forward, she would take a step back and keep the same distance away from him. She went out early and returned late every day. Her neighbors did not know her well at all and even thought that she worked in the sleaze industry. She did not reach home at a decent hour every day and did not even come back sometimes. The truth was that she stayed over at Qiao Mei's house on those nights that she did not return home!

No one wanted any trouble for themselves. Even if they heard Qian'e calling for help, they would pretend not to see or hear anything. As long as it did not involve them, they would not step up to help.

"Don't come over... If anything happens to me! Don't even think about getting away!" Qian'e threatened.

"I know your parents too well. Even if something happens to you, they won't care about you. They only know how to squeeze you dry of all your money. It's even better if you die, then all your money will be theirs! They'll be more than happy!" Ma San said mockingly.

Qian'e took out all the money from her pocket and threw it in front of Ma San. "This is all the money I have. Take it and leave my house!"

"Money? Do I look like I'm short of money? However, I haven't tasted you in a long time... If you spend the night with me, I might consider letting you go," Ma San said as he looked at Qian'e with narrowed eyes.

Qian'e was indeed very stunning at the moment. She was more charming than before and her figure was also more shapely. She was even more beautiful than when they first met. It had been a long time since he touched a woman. Anyway, Qian'e used to be his woman. There was no reason why she could not sleep with him!

"Dirty hooligan! Get lost! Even if I die! I won't continue to fool around with you! Get out!" Qian'e looked at Ma San in disgust and kept waving the table lamp in her hand. I think you should take a look at

"Are you trying to play hard to get with me? There's no part of your body that I haven't seen. Why not? It's not your first time, why are you so shy! Don't tell me that kid from the Zheng family hasn't touched you yet? I don't believe it!" Ma San said.

Ma San actually knew about Zheng Peng's existence! Qian'e felt even more certain that there must be someone who sent Ma San her way this time round. Based on Ma San's capability, be it in the past or now, it was impossible for him to find out her address. The only person who was able to help him was He Mei.

She thought He Mei was in the mountains? Could it be that these two people had escaped together!

Qian'e looked at Ma San in fear. If Ma San and the He family were both looking for her, the chances of her escaping would be very slim. Ma San did not have the patience to wait for Qian'e to agree to his request and rushed up to knock her out. Qian'e fell weakly into Ma San's arms and her soft bosom pressed against Ma San's chest, making him feel very lustful.

"This slutty woman. Why didn't I realize that she has such a good figure in the past?" Ma San said with a lecherous smile.

After locking the door, he left the neighborhood with Qian'e in his arms and secretly brought her back to the Ma family's house. When Chu Ju saw Ma San carrying a woman back, she was shocked and thought that Ma San had abducted a girl from somewhere!

"Oh my goodness! Son! Where did you find this woman! This is something illegal! You can't do it! You're my only son. You can't take such a risk!" Chu Ju said agitatedly.

Ma San threw Qian'e to the ground resignedly and said, "Look carefully at who this is. I won't get in trouble for bringing her back! She's my woman! So what if I bring her home!"

"But aren't the two of you already divorced?" Chu Ju said fearfully.

"So what if we're divorced! She's a woman who has slept with me!" Ma San said self-righteously.

Chapter 1253 Do Not Go Home

Since he had already brought her home, Chu Ju could not possibly send her back! Even if Chu Ju sent her back unharmed, it did not mean that Ma San had not done anything to her. Once Qian'e woke up, she would still go to the police station to file a report.

Ma San had just been released from prison. In order to hide from his enemies, he could not even return home for a long time. Otherwise, even if he could hide for a while, he could not hide for the rest of his life! Chu Ju did not want him to go through this again. She also did not want to go through the experience of waiting bitterly for him to come home.

As long as she kept this matter a secret, no one would find out! Ma San would not be in any danger!

"Then... then let's quickly move her into the room! But there's no place for her in our house. Where should we put her? How about we put her in your room!" Chu Ju said in a panic.

Ma San did not want to be in the same room as Qian'e. She was not totally exhausted yet and could attack him any time. Even if he tied her up and threw her into a corner, he would not dare to fall asleep.

"Put her in Ma Meng's room. Then go and give Ma Meng a call and tell her not to come home for the time being!" After Ma San said that, he picked up Qian'e and walked towards Ma Meng's room. He did not even intend to discuss it with Ma Meng in advance.

Chu Ju followed Ma San's instructions and hurriedly made a phone call to Ma Meng's workplace unit. Ma Meng currently had a job in the factory, having taken over Chu Ju's original position. Originally, Ma San's grandfather also had a position in the factory and intended to let him take over, but he always complained that the job was too tiring.

Therefore, he contacted He Mei and after contemplating between Qian'e and Shen Na, he became the Shen family's matrilocal son-in-law. He did not care about how many people called him a toy boy.

Ma San's father also supported Ma San's actions at that time. After Ma San and Shen Na got married, it was totally beneficial to their family's business! Ma San's father had made a lot of money out of it!

However, Ma San's grandfather turned up his nose at this marriage. He did not even attend Ma San's wedding ceremony and cut off all contact with Ma San's family, deciding to live by himself.

"Ma Meng! Don't come home for the time being! There's something going on at home!" Chu Ju said hurriedly.

"What? I can't go home? Then where am I supposed to stay?" Ma Meng asked in puzzlement. I think you should take a look at

"I don't care where you stay! Think of a way yourself! You're already an adult, do you need an old woman like me to come up with a solution for you! Why is it that other people's daughters don't need their parents to worry about them, but you are so troublesome! Anyway, don't come back for the time being!"

After saying that, Chu Ju hung up the phone, leaving Ma Meng in a daze on the other end of the phone. She did not know how to process what Chu Ju just said.

This was not the first time she had encountered something like this. It was clear to her that whenever something happened in the Ma family, the first person they abandoned was Ma Meng. She could only thank her lucky stars that she was not in their way.

Ma Meng sighed deeply. She had just received her salary the day before yesterday and Chu Ju had already taken all her money. She was penniless at the moment and only had the bicycle she rode to and from work. Was she supposed to sleep on the streets?

"Team leader, is there still any space in our factory dormitory?" Ma Meng asked cautiously.

"Xiao Meng, it's not that I don't want to help you, but there are so many people queuing up to get a spot in our factory's dormitory. There is indeed no more space. Why don't you look elsewhere?" the team leader said awkwardly.

The team leader was much older than Ma Meng and was almost the same age as Chu Ju. Naturally, she knew how badly Ma Meng was treated in the Ma family. However, every family had their own difficulties and Ma Meng was not the only one who faced issues. She could not allow Ma Meng to get in through the back door just because she pitied Ma Meng. That would only make everyone gossip about them.

Ma Meng also understood all this and did not continue asking. In any case, the factory was big enough for her to find shelter somewhere. At most, she would just sleep in a corner of the factory for a couple of days. It was still better than sleeping under a bridge.

When it was time to get off work, everyone left except Ma Meng, who sat in the workshop in a daze. At night, the security officers had to check the workshops one by one to see if there were any illegal trespassers.

There were many thieves in the area around here! If the security officers could not guard the things in the workshop properly, they would have to be responsible for all the lost items. A single machine could cost tens of thousands of dollars! They could not afford to take on the responsibility.

Chapter 1254 Which Piece Of Clothing To Choose

"Hey! Stop right there and don't move! Who are you! Why are you still here! What are you trying to do in the middle of the night!" The security officer shone the flashlight in Ma Meng's eyes and she reached out to block the bright light out of fright. She could not even see who was in front of her.

The security officer walked closer and realized that it was Ma Meng. He quickly shone his flashlight towards the floor and said agitatedly, "Xiao Meng, why are you still here? I thought there's a thief in the workshop! You scared me!"

The security officer on duty today was an elderly man whom Ma Meng knew. His surname was Lu and he was a very nice person who always brought Ma Meng a lot of delicious food. Old Mister Lu always said that Ma Meng reminded him of his granddaughter and that he felt sorry for her. That was why he favored Ma Meng so much.

"Old Mister Lu... I can't go home, so I'm spending the night here. Please make an exception and don't chase me away," Ma Meng said as she held back her tears.

Old Mister Lu immediately knew that something had happened in the Ma family again. Every time something happened, the Ma family would throw Ma Meng out and ignore her. Old Mister Lu had heard about it many times, but this was the first time he had bump into Ma Meng personally.

"It's fine! Come! Follow me. There's a bed in the security office! You can sleep there. I'm on duty the whole of this month. Don't worry, you'll be alone in that room. I still have to patrol at night! You can sleep for as long as you want! Don't be afraid, I'm here!" Old Mister Lu said immediately.

When Ma Meng heard what Old Mister Lu said, her tears started flowing uncontrollably. She thought that she could put on a brave front and deal with all this stoically, but in the face of Old Mister Lu's concern for her, her tears seemed to have found a reason to flow out uncontrollably.

If someone who was not related to her by blood could treat her so well, she could not understand why Chu Ju and Ma San could treat her like this.

The next day, the sun rose as usual. Ma Meng still had to go to work. Qiao Mei and Xia He also had a lot of things to do. It was Deng Fan's birthday today. The day they had been waiting for was finally here.

The other day, the two of them walked around the shopping mall for a long time and finally decided on a watch for Deng Fan's birthday gift. Qiao Mei heard from Luo Yu that when she met with her accident, Deng Fan had also put in a lot of effort to help. Qiao Mei knew that Deng Fan's parents were highly educated people and liked to drink tea very much, so she bought two good quality Pu'er tea cakes for Deng Fan.

She could only give Deng Fan a gift this way. After all, it was not appropriate for her to give him a gift directly. I think you should take a look at

"Qiao Mei, come and help me take a look at this dress! Is it inappropriate for me to wear red on someone else's birthday? Will I be overshadowing the host!" Xia He picked up a dress and twirled around in front of the mirror.

Qiao Mei was almost dozing off as she looked on. This was already the 12th dress that Xia He was trying on. Xia He had asked Qiao Mei the same question each time she tried on a new dress. In the beginning, Qiao Mei still had the patience to answer the questions one by one. By now, Qiao Mei would only say one sentence no matter what she saw in front of her.

"It's very nice!"

Qiao Mei finally understood why most men did not like to go shopping with their girlfriends. It was really too torturous. Even if they said that something looked good, the women would still try on another set of clothes. Moreover, they had to give different feedback for each set of clothes so that they appeared to be paying attention.

However, it was either nice or not nice and it was not always possible to explain why. Furthermore, everyone's aesthetic standards were different. Sometimes, it was just the feeling one had at first sight. Even if a dress seemed to look quite nice, some people would not like it no matter what.

"Help me choose one! Help me take a look!" Xia He pouted and said angrily.

Qiao Mei randomly picked up a dress and said, "This one then. I think this one is not bad."

"No! Wearing a white dress to someone's birthday celebrations! How inauspicious! Help me look for something else!" Xia He said with a frown.

Qiao Mei was completely annoyed by Xia He. She stood up and took out her favorite smoky purple dress, saying angrily to Xia He, "This one! Stop choosing! I'm getting dizzy from looking at them! If you don't believe me, then you can continue on your own! I like this one. No matter how many times you ask, I'll pick this one! I'm going back to sleep!"

"Alright..." Xia He said as she looked at Qiao Mei in shock. Although she had experienced Qiao Mei's morning temper before, this was the first time she had lost her temper so directly.

Chapter 1255 Grand

Actually, it was not Qiao Mei's fault for getting angry. She had not heard of anyone who started picking out clothes at six in the morning to try on one by one and even wanted someone to be around to provide an opinion.

Even Xia Wan, with her gentle temper, would not be able to accept it. Qiao Mei was already very kind to have accompanied Xia He until now.

Xia He took Qiao Mei's advice and changed her clothes and shoes. It was rare for her to be willing to spend money to get her hair done. Her dark hair was styled into beautiful waves and it made her look much gentler than usual. This was all Qiao Mei's efforts!

In the beginning, Xia He could not bear to spend money to get her hair styled at the hair salon. Deng Fan had already seen her at her worst. She thought it was too much of a fuss to specially style her hair.

However, Qiao Mei said that men needed excitement. If the woman did not give him some visual stimulation, as time passed, he would forget how beautiful she used to look. A woman could not always look so disheveled.

To be able to attract a blockhead like Xia Zhe so quickly, Qiao Mei must have some tricks up her sleeve. Xia He felt that she could do no wrong to listen to Qiao Mei. Even the accessories she was wearing were chosen by Qiao Mei.

Deng Fan's birthday banquet was held at his house today. It was very likely that Xia He would meet Deng Fan's parents, so it was very important for her to portray a good image. This was the first time that Xia He was formally visiting Deng Fan's house after graduation, so she definitely must put her best foot forward.

Xia He had even asked the Xia family's chauffeur to wait at the door for her. There were already two bottles of good wine in the trunk to be given to Deng Fan's father later.

She had actually wanted to buy more gifts for the Deng family at the mall the other day, things like a gift box of donkey-hide gelatin and a box of red bird's nest. Qiao Mei had hurriedly talked some sense into Xia He.

She was only going to Deng Fan's birthday celebration, not to meet her in-laws. There was no need to put so much effort into it, otherwise it would make Deng Fan's parents feel uncomfortable instead. Bringing two bottles of liquor was appropriate enough. It did not feel too cheap but at the same time, it did not seem as if she was trying too hard.

"Are you really not going with me? I'm scared to go alone," Xia He said pitifully as she looked at Qiao Mei.

"It's Deng Fan's birthday. Why should I go? Besides, I don't even know Deng Fan. It's not appropriate for me to go," Qiao Mei said.

"But..." As Xia He tried to look for a reason to persuade Qiao Mei to accompany her, Qiao Mei quickly added, "Someone still says that she doesn't like Big Brother Deng! Look at so many bags of things. She's just short of moving her entire room over. Someone should quickly agree to Big Brother Deng's request! If Big Brother Deng suddenly goes back on his word, someone can only cry!"

"Who says I like him! I'm leaving!" Xia He said angrily.

Xia He took her things and walked out of the door with heavy steps, looking like a warrior ready to meet her death. She looked like she was on a journey of no return.

"Do you think she will succeed?" Xia You said as she appeared quietly behind Qiao Mei.

Qiao Mei got a shock and patted her chest in fear, saying, "I don't know if she'll succeed, but you definitely won't be able to escape your fate today!"

After saying that, Qiao Mei started to tickle Xia You. The two of them chased each other around the living room and had a lot of fun.

Along the way, Xia He was filled with trepidation. She really did not like such formal occasions. Xia He had a carefree personality and she never learnt the art of keeping up appearances and making small talk at social functions. She hated those superficial events the most. It was always better to head out for a couple of casual drinks.

Before she knew it, she had already arrived at Deng Fan's house. There were not many people inside and most of them were neighbors and a few of Deng Fan's good friends.

Deng Fan had been waiting at the main door for Xia He for a long time. He had never looked forward to seeing someone so much!

"Why are you at the door? It's so chilly today. Don't catch a cold." Xia He got out of the car and looked at Deng Fan worriedly.

"I'm fine. Let's go in." Deng Fan took the things from the chauffeur in a gentlemanly manner and accompanied Xia He into the house. The current layout of the courtyard and the house was completely different from how it was when they were young.

As soon as she entered the house, she saw that the walls were filled with calligraphy scrolls written by grandmasters. Xia He suddenly felt as if she had arrived at a museum.

"Hello, Uncle and Auntie. I'm Deng Fan's friend. My name is Xia He." Xia He greeted Deng Fan's parents with a faint smile.

Jiang Shu's eyes lit up the moment she saw Xia He. No wonder when she asked Deng Fan to bring Xia He home for her to take a look, Deng Fan did not agree no matter what she said. Deng Fan even said that he was afraid that she would scare Xia He off.

Chapter 1256 A Thief From Within Is Hard To Guard Against

"Xiao He, you're here! Come in quickly! Girls really look different once they grow up. You look completely different from when you were young! You're so beautiful!" Jiang Shu said happily.

Deng Rui walked on tiptoes to Deng Fan's side and said, "Look at your Mom. If she's a man, she's a cad!"

Deng Fan did not know if he should go forward to stop Jiang Shu and ask her to calm down. At this moment, Jiang Shu was already holding on to Xia He's hand and refusing to let go. She even kept touching Xia He, the fondness in her eyes seemingly about to overflow and she looked like she might drool soon.

"Come on, Dad. Don't act innocent. It'll be terrible if my mother hears you! Back then, my mother wouldn't have married you if you're not good-looking," Deng Fan said.

Deng Rui straightened his back proudly and said, "Hmph! Of course! Back then, I was the school hunk! So many girls wooed me! Your mother has good taste!"

Deng Fan held back his laughter. This was completely different from Jiang Shu's version of the story. Jiang Shu had clearly told Deng Fan that it was Deng Rui who wooed her!

Actually, neither of them had told him the truth. At that time, Deng Rui's family was very poor, but his parents did everything they could to allow Deng Rui to go to school. After his parents finished paying for his education, they suddenly died in an accident. Thereafter, their house was forcefully taken away by Deng Rui's grandfather. He suddenly found himself homeless and even had to sleep under a bridge for a period of time.

At one point, he was so hungry that he fainted by the roadside. It was Jiang Shu who found him and brought him home. Fortunately, Jiang Shu's family had some money at that time and had enough food to feed him as well. That was how Deng Rui managed to survive in the end.

As a form of repayment to the Jiang family, Deng Rui gave Jiang Shu tuition for free in exchange for room and board at the Jiang family's house. He was a good teacher to Jiang Shu and the young Jiang Shu eventually fell in love with Deng Rui. There was an eight-year gap between her and Deng Rui! However, she still insisted on marrying Deng Rui despite her parents' objections.

Deng Rui had never forgotten Jiang Shu's kindness to him. Of course, he married Jiang Shu out of love and not because he wanted to repay her kindness. During the decades of their marriage, no matter how much money they had, Deng Rui would always set aside the best things for Jiang Shu.

The fact that he loved Jiang Shu her entire life proved that she had not chosen the wrong person.

"Save those stories of yours for other people. I'll go and entertain Xia He. If I don't go soon, my mother will rub a layer of skin off Xia He's hands." After saying that, Deng Fan went to Xia He's side. At this moment, Jiang Shu was still talking to Xia He.I think you should take a look at

"Xiao He, how nice will it be if you are my daughter! I only have one son, Deng Fan. This is the thing I regret the most in my life! I have always wanted a daughter! Why don't you become my daughter!" Jiang Shu said excitedly.

Just as Xia He was lost for words, Deng Fan hurriedly interrupted Jiang Shu and said, "Don't! What is this about having a daughter! I don't want any younger siblings! Stop it!"

"Xiao He is older than you! She can't be your younger sibling!" Jiang Shu said angrily.

ραΠdαsNovel.com "No older siblings as well! Nothing!" Deng Fan said agitatedly.

This was someone he wanted to be his wife! How could he let Jiang Shu make her his older sister! Then all his previous efforts would have been in vain! He had waited bitterly for so many years!

Deng Rui also gestured to Jiang Shu from behind Xia He. Jiang Shu immediately understood what the father-and-son duo was thinking and said to Deng Fan with a smile, "Then you have to work hard quickly! If you can't do it, don't blame me for making a move. Anyway, I don't mind the status as long as I can keep Xia He by my side! I'm not picky~"

Xia He lowered her head and laughed discreetly. She did not expect Deng Fan's family to be so cute. She had thought that these highly educated people were all very rigid!

She did not expect Deng Fan to be so aloof in front of outsiders, but so chatty in private and to act so childishly in front of his parents.

As there were still many other guests at home, Jiang Shu did not continue talking to Xia He and went to get busy in the kitchen. Deng Rui patted Deng Fan's shoulder and said, "Your mother is very capable! You have to be careful!"

Deng Fan held his forehead helplessly. What exactly was going on...

He did not expect that his greatest enemy was not Luo Yu, but his own mother! It was really hard to guard against a thief from within!

Chapter 1257 Huge Wardrobe

After dinner, a few of Deng Fan's long-time neighbors stayed for a chat at the house. Jiang Shu took the opportunity to bring Xia He to Deng Fan's bedroom. Even if Deng Fan caught up with them to stop her, it would be useless. In this house, Jiang Shu was the boss.

"Xiao He, come and take a look. These are all Deng Fan's treasures! He usually doesn't let us touch them!" Jiang Shu said mysteriously.

Xia He looked at the huge wardrobe in front of her and felt a little shocked. She always had the impression that boys had very few possessions, like Xia Wen and Xia Zhe. Their rooms were very simply furnished, with only a table, bookcase and single bed. Their wardrobe only had one compartment and they could not even fill it up. It was rare to see someone like Deng Fan, who had a four-compartment wardrobe in his bedroom.

"Is this big wardrobe full of his clothes?" Xia He asked curiously.

"Why don't you open it and take a look?" Jiang Shu said with a smile.

Xia He was curious enough to want to reach out and take a look, but she felt that it was not right to do so. This was Deng Fan's personal item and she had no reason to look at it. Unless Deng Fan gave his permission, she should not touch it.

"No, no! I can't do this. What if Deng Fan gets angry?" Xia He said cautiously.

"He will never bear to flare up at you. If you want to wait for that kid to take the initiative to show it to you, you'll only be able to see it when it's a cold day in hell! He only wishes that you never find out about this!" Jiang Shu said angrily. After that, she opened the compartment nearest to the wall.

As soon as the compartment door was opened, Xia He covered her mouth in surprise. The entire compartment was filled with things related to her and many of them were items that she used to have. However, the things Deng Fan kept here were brand new and completely unused. It seemed that Deng Fan had been silently observing Xia He all this while.

There was a board filled with photos of Xia He. These were photos taken at school and even stills of Xia He's dance performances. It was not an easy task to collect all these photos. Deng Fan had actually

bought tickets to watch every stage performance which Xia He starred in. All the ticket stubs were pasted in a booklet in chronological order and he even wrote down his feelings for each day.

The sentences reflected his fondness for Xia He. After flipping through two pages, Xia He did not have the courage to continue reading. I think you should take a look at

"He..." Xia He blushed and did not know what to say.

"I just want to show you how my son feels. I don't have any other intentions. If I don't help him, he won't ever be able to find a wife! My silly son is exactly like his father! He has kept his feelings inside for so many years and refused to say it out. He's totally unlike me!" Jiang Shu said, as if she expected better from him.

"Was it Auntie who wooed Uncle back then?" Xia He asked as she looked at Jiang Shu curiously.

Jiang Shu said confidently, "Of course! Your Uncle Deng was so handsome and he was tall and cultured too. He was a university student and there were so many girls who liked him! If I didn't take the initiative, your Uncle Deng would have been snatched away by another girl! I have never told anyone else about this except you. What I tell everyone is that he's the one who wooed me!"

In this era, although people were generally a little more open-minded about relationships, couples were still not allowed to do anything too intimate in public, not even holding hands. A couple must keep a distance of two fists between them, otherwise they would be criticized using posters!

One could only imagine what it was like more than 20 years ago. Jiang Shu was very brave to dare to take the initiative to pursue Deng Rui. If she was discovered, she would be labeled as a "slut" and people would say that she was a "shameless" woman!

Many women would simply choose to go along with their parents' wishes and marry a man whom their parents found acceptable. At that time, there was a saying, "Marry a man and be fed and clothed". A woman would marry any man as long as he could provide her with food to eat and warm clothes to wear. The children of poor families did not have the right to choose how to live their lives.

If one did not even have enough food and was about to starve to death, why would one even have glorious ideals and great ambitions?

"Auntie, weren't you afraid that Uncle would reject you back then?" Xia He asked.

"Of course not. He also had a crush on me and had liked me for a long time. Otherwise, I wouldn't have worked so hard. He's indeed a good man who is really hard to come by," Jiang Shu said blissfully.

Chapter 1258 "Them"

Xia He looked at the smile on Jiang Shu's face and felt extremely envious. She had been married before and knew very well what life was like after marriage.

In the beginning, the man would always pick the nicest things to say. After the woman really married into the family, everything would change. The new daughter-in-law always ended up having to do everything. If she also had a difficult and willful mother-in-law, she would only end up suffering through the days!

Xia He could choose to get a divorce because she had the backing of her influential maternal family, but there were many women like Li Gui who had to endure the hardships no matter what. Li Gui was lucky to have given birth to a capable girl like Qiao Mei. Otherwise, she would still be suffering in that small county city! Zhang Wei and Zhang Chao also would not be so filial to Li Gui now.

Seeing that Xia He was a little hesitant, Jiang Shu quickly said, "I don't have any other intentions by showing you this today. I just want you to see how much my son likes you. That's all. Otherwise, this kid will still keep everything to himself! I'm just putting in the effort for him, but it doesn't mean that you must like him and marry him."

Xia He did not understand why Jiang Shu would say that. She was in such a hurry to make Xia He either her daughter or daughter-in-law just now, was she not? However, she was saying something completely different now.

"We're both women and we both know how it is. I think my son is fantastic because he's my son, but others may not feel the same way. My son has his own issues and only you will know if he's suitable for

you. You have to clearly see for yourself if my son is the person you can entrust your future to. Make sure you don't ruin your own life," Jiang Shu said earnestly.

This was the first time Xia He had met such a reasonable person. Anyone else's parents would be urging Xia He to be with Deng Fan immediately. They would not advise the girl to consider her decision carefully.

Looking at how serious Jiang Shu looked, Xia He suddenly felt like crying. Although Xu Lan loved Xia He very much, she never showed it outwardly. She may have done many things for her children, but she never said what she did. It was very difficult for them to feel her love for them.

 $\rho\alpha\Pi d\alpha$ sNovel.com However, Jiang Shu was different. She was like the wind in spring, bringing vitality and coolness at the same time, making people feel very relaxed. Xia He realized now why Deng Fan had such a personality. It was closely related to his upbringing.

"I understand, Auntie. Thank you for telling me so much, but aren't you afraid that I'll run away! You said just now that you like me very much!" Xia He joked with Jiang Shu.I think you should take a look at

"I'm not afraid! If things don't happen, then you can be my daughter! It's my son's loss, not mine. There's nothing for me to be afraid of. Furthermore, it still depends on our respective capabilities! It's not like I'm not helping him to get a wife, so he can't blame me if he's not capable enough," Jiang Shu said as she pouted.

The two of them chatted animatedly for a long time. Jiang Shu had actually never taken a close look at Deng Fan's things and only knew that he had such a compartment. Xia He quietly looked through everything for more than an hour. She had almost forgotten about those past days in school. She did not expect Deng Fan to notice everything and even note it down.

This part of her life was like a very long story. In the past, she had always looked at the world from her own perspective and that was also how she recalled her experiences. She did not expect these memories to be about "them" rather than only her now.

As she closed the last one of Deng Fan's diaries, Xia He took a deep breath and felt her thoughts gradually becoming clearer. That feeling of love that she had never dared to admit to herself in the past also started to well up in her heart.

However, she was not an impulsive person who would immediately want to be with Deng Fan after seeing all these things. She still wanted to observe Deng Fan for a while and she would only marry him if he met all her requirements.

"Thank you, Auntie. You let me know so much," Xia He said.

"I should be the one thanking you. All these years, my son has been working hard so that he can be worthy of you as soon as possible. You probably don't know this, but my son was a delinquent in junior high school! He's a notorious one in this area! After he entered high school, he suddenly became a different person one day. It was like he underwent a transformation," Jiang Shu said.

Xia He knew that the change was most likely because of her.

Back then, when she ran into the delinquents who bullied her friends, she stepped out to teach them a lesson. She even had a clash with Deng Fan and both refused to back down.

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Chapter 1259 I Seem To Like You

The clash was actually a fight between them. In less than two minutes, Deng Fan lost to Xia He. How could an amateur like him defeat a professional like Xia He?

Xia He told Deng Fan to disband his so-called "hooligan team", to study hard and not to do such useless things again.

Perhaps that was the moment when Deng Fan fell in love with Xia He.

Xia He only entered the same high school later on. It was Xu Lan who specially transferred her there from the military school so that she could focus on learning to dance. Everyone was curious about Xia He's background at that time.

Deng Fan was no exception. Given the earlier incident, he began to wonder why this transfer student was so arrogant and how a girl could be so capable. There were too many enigmatic points about Xia He and he started to check on her background bit by bit, not expecting to become so engrossed in the end.

As it was getting late, Deng Fan sent Xia He home. Neither of them wanted to drive. The two-kilometer journey was not an issue for them.

People who were in love indeed tended to lose their heads. In the past, Xia He would never have walked two kilometers home on foot. That was like a nightmare to her! She would get the chauffeur to pick her up rather than walk home.

However, when she was with Deng Fan, she always wished that time would pass slower so that the two of them could spend more time together.

"What did my mother tell you? I hope she didn't say a lot of weird things," Deng Fan said fearfully.

"Let me think... Oh! I can't remember!" Xia He said playfully.

Deng Fan could easily guess what Jiang Shu had done. He felt a little flustered and wondered if Xia He would still want to be friends with him after knowing about those things he did in the past. He wondered if she would think that he was a "pervert" and hoped that they could at least still be able to maintain their current relationship.

Xia He could tell that Deng Fan was worried. She did not intend to say too much to him. To her, there was no such thing as a girl taking the initiative to confess her feelings! That would be too unromantic!

pandasnovel.com However, Deng Fan had held a torch for her for so many years. Even in those days when he could not see her at all, he still loved her deeply. Although they did not have any chance to interact at all, he still took the effort to accompany her silently.

Even if she said something... it was not any loss to her!I think you should take a look at

"Stop right there!" Xia He said while blushing.

Deng Fan stood opposite Xia He and asked, "Are you unable to walk anymore? Do you want me to carry you on my back? We're about to reach your house. I'll carry you for a while."

Xia He nodded slightly. Deng Fan turned his back to Xia He and slowly squatted down. Xia He carefully climbed up on Deng Fan's back. As she had undergone physical training for a long time, she was definitely not as slender as other girls and she had muscles all over. She hoped she was not too heavy for Deng Fan...

She did not expect Deng Fan to be so strong even though he looked thin and weak. He carried Xia He on his back easily and he continued to breathe easily.

Xia He silently buried her head in Deng Fan's shoulder and whispered, "I... I realize I seem to like you a little bit..."

Deng Fan stopped in his tracks. He stood rooted to the ground and did not know what to say. He wanted to put Xia He down and look into her eyes to check if she was telling the truth and whether he had heard wrongly just now.

"Why... why aren't you moving..." Xia He said.

"I'm just too agitated and don't know what to say. Are you speaking the truth just now? I hope it's not because of my mother. If what my mother said to you today makes you feel pressured, don't take it to heart. She's just worried about me," Deng Fan asked worriedly.

"I'm telling the truth. I've been thinking about it for a long time, but this doesn't mean that I've accepted you! I just... just like you a little but... not that much!" Xia He's words did not make sense. Deng Fan smiled faintly and listened quietly as Xia He continued to quibble.

The streetlights shone on them and made long shadows. It was anyone's guess if their future path would be as long.

Ma San waited for an entire day but Qian'e still did not wake up, so he had been throwing a tantrum at Chu Ju the whole day. One moment, he wanted to eat watermelons which were only available in summer and the next moment, he wanted chicken soup. Moreover, he wanted to drink it immediately and did not want to wait for even one minute.

"Try this! I just bought this soup. See if it suits your taste!" Chu Ju asked eagerly as she held a bowl of chicken soup.

Chapter 1260 Conscious

It seemed greasy and did not look appetizing. Ma San knocked over the bowl which Chu Ju was holding and said, "Is this even meant for human consumption! Would you drink it! I don't want it anymore!"

Chu Ju did not even dare to make a sound when her hands were scalded. She quickly took a piece of cloth to wipe the floor clean. If Ma San had a fall while walking around later, she would get scolded again.

"Seriously! What are you good for! Otherwise, let Ma Meng come back and cook! At least she's quick with the chores! You're so old and you make so many mistakes!" Ma San complained.

Chu Ju said nervously, "I just didn't rest well yesterday! I'll definitely be able to do better. Son, don't be anxious. I'll go and cook you something!"

"There's no need to cook! Let's just eat whatever we have. I don't have any appetite now!" Ma San said impatiently.

When Ma Meng was at home, at least the food always smelled good. As for Chu Ju, it was already good enough if she did not poison anyone to death with her cooking! He could never expect her to be able to make any delicacies.

pandasnovel.com The thing was that Ma San's tastebuds had long been spoiled by Shen Na's chef and he did not care for simple food at all. Chu Ju had no choice but to go to the restaurant at the entrance of the neighborhood to buy a few dishes to tide over during this period of time.

She did not want to let Ma Meng return to this house at all. Ma Meng was their family's jinx! As long as Ma Meng was around, nothing good would happen! Ma Meng might even betray Ma San and report him for bringing Qian'e back.

If Ma San went to jail again, she would have any hope left for the rest of her life. Could she expect Ma Meng to wait upon her and take care of her until she died? It would be good enough if Ma Meng did not strangle her to death!

However, anyone with a discerning eye could tell that actually Ma San was the unfilial child. Chu Ju continued to be indulgent and biased only because her preference for boys over girls was already deeply ingrained in her mind.

Not long after Chu Ju left, a banging sound suddenly came from the room. Ma San became excited when he realized that Qian'e had finally woken up.I think you should take a look at

Qian'e struggled to open her eyes. Her vision was still not very clear, and it took her a while to take a good look at the room. This was a place she had never seen before and she did not know where she was. However, she could tell from the photo frame on the table who the owner of the house was.

Combining that with the memories from before she fainted, she realized that she had been kidnapped by Ma San. Firstly, she had no money and secondly, she was infertile. What use did Ma San have for her?

Just as Qian'e was struggling to untie herself, Ma San pushed the door open and entered the room. Qian'e widened her eyes and stared at Ma San. Her mouth was gagged and she could not speak. Her hands and feet were tied up and she could not move. Her current situation made her feel like she was at Ma San's mercy.

"Hello you. I don't think you'd ever expect to fall into my hands," Ma San squatted down and gently stroked Qian'e on the cheek.

Qian'e instantly had goosebumps all over her body. She kept dodging his touch and her stomach started to feel a little uncomfortable. If not for the fact that there was a gag in her mouth, Qian'e would have vomited all over Ma San. Even one touch from him made her feel disgusted!

"I know you're annoyed by me, but it's useless. I just want to torture you! I want you to wish that you're dead! I want you to know that even if you leave me, you can't live a carefree life," Ma San said viciously.

Qian'e turned her head away and chose to ignore him. This action made Ma San very angry. He pulled out the towel from her mouth and grabbed her chin as he said, "You look really good now. It seems that that man from the Zheng family has taken good care of you. Perhaps I should thank him."

"How do you know about him?" Qian'e looked at Ma San in shock.

"How difficult is it to know such things? I can find out everything after a little investigation. You probably don't know yet, but that kid from the Zheng family is about to die! He's on a hunger strike because of you. How macho of him. Tell me, what did you do to charm an ignorant and incompetent young master to this extent? You're not that good in bed," Ma San said as he looked at Qian'e in disdain.

Qian'e immediately spat in Ma San's face and said, "I must be really blind to have taken a fancy to you back then! Not everyone is as disgusting as you! Don't apply your dirty thoughts to us! Let me go!"