

## Identity 831

### Chapter 831

During dinner, Xiao Churan barely touched her chopsticks.

She repeatedly picked up her phone to call and send WeChat videos to Ma Lan, but everything was like a stone, with no news feedback.

Xiao Changkun, however, was very relaxed. He thought that Ma Lan should run away, just like Qian Hongyan, and then he would be relieved.

When Xiao Churan repeatedly and anxiously mused about going to the police station, Xiao Changkun said at the side, "Oh Churan, your mother is an adult, she may have something to do, what do you care what she does? In case she's bent on leaving the house, you can't let the police get her back, can you?"

"How so?" Xiao Churan said seriously, "Mom has been looking forward to Thomson for so long, and now she's finally moved in, no matter how much she wants to leave the house, her character will never leave at this time. Dad you've lived with Mom for so long, don't you know her yet?"

Xiao Changkun was suddenly in deep thought.

His daughter's words woke him up.

Who was Ma Lan?

She's vain to the point of exploding.

And also someone who dreamed of being able to enjoy herself.

When she left home, and she couldn't have left home on the day the whole family gang moved into Thomson, which was not his style at all.

Thinking about it, he frowned and wondered if something had really happened to Mashiro?

In fact, although Xiao Changkun was disgusted with Ma Lan, but after all, they had lived together for so many years, to say that all of a sudden something happened to this person, he felt a bit empty, and if he really stayed at home and drank tea, he always felt a bit inappropriate.

So he sighed and said, "Eat first, after eating I'll go out with you to look for him."

Xiao Churan saw that her father's attitude had eased, and felt a little more comfortable, and hurriedly said, "Dad, why don't we split up later, I'll go to the police, and you go look for the mahjong parlor my mother often goes to."

Xiao Changkun then said, "Okay, I'll go look for it."

Ye Chen then said, "Wife, I'll go with you to call the police."

Xiao Churan hurriedly said, "Calling the police is simple, one person is enough, you'd better go with Dad and look around."

"Okay." Ye Chen nodded, but was somewhat worried about Xiao Churan, so he said to Dong Ruorin, "Ruorin, you should accompany Churan."

Dong Ruorin hurriedly said, "No problem, I'll accompany Churan."

After a few hasty bites of food, the four of them split into two cars and soldiers and left Tangchen.

Xiao Churan drove the car carrying Dong Ruorin to the police station, and Ye Chen drove the car carrying Xiao Changkun to the mahjong parlor.

However, before getting in the car, Ye Chen specially sent a WeChat to Richard Chen, which read: "My wife is going to call the police, so you should greet the police station and don't reveal any news about my mother-in-law."

Richard Chen quickly replied, "Young Master, don't worry, I've already greeted her, young lady will definitely not be able to find any information about Ma Lan."

"That's good." Ye Chen's mood relaxed quite a bit.

Driving the car, he drove Xiao Changkun out the door.

Once outside, Ye Chen asked Xiao Changkun, "Dad ah, where are we going to look?"

Xiao Changkun sighed, "I don't know where she likes to play mahjong, just drive around nearby, see if there are any mahjong parlors, and when you see them, go in and look for them."

Ye Chen smiled in his heart, it seemed that Xiao Changkun was also dealing with an errand and making a show of it to Xiao Churan.

After looking for a few mahjong parlors, he didn't find Ma Lan's shadow, but Xiao Changkun wasn't in a hurry, anyway, his main idea was just to come out and make an appearance, and by the way, he could make himself feel more at ease, as for Ma Lan's specific comfort and whereabouts, he didn't care too much.

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After looking around and not finding anyone, Xiao Changkun said, "Ye Chen, why don't we go back, or find a place to eat some kebabs? At the beginning of dinner, I was always so nervous that I didn't have enough to eat."

Ye Chen smiled, "Okay ah dad, I know a roadside barbecue stall that tastes great."

Xiao Changkun slapped his thigh: "Go, make two roasted big kidneys to try, and by the way we'll drink two more beers."

Ye Chen was busy saying, "I'm driving ah dad, I can't drink."

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers, and to help them to make the best use of their time.

Ye Chen shrugged his shoulders and smiled, "Since you've said so, let's drink!"

I said, pulling over to the side of the barbecue stand.

They ordered a big pile of skewers, a few bottles of beer, and happily sat on the side of the road to jerk off.

When Ma Lan disappeared, Ye Chen, as the mastermind and initiator behind it, was naturally happy.

Xiao Changkun, on the other hand, felt much more relaxed all of a sudden because he had been tormented by Ma Lan for too long, and was naturally in a very happy mood.

As soon as they sat down and were about to start eating, Xiao Choran called Ye Chen.

He hurriedly gave Xiao Changkun a wink, then connected the phone and asked with concern, "Hey Churan, did you call the police?"

Xiao Choran sounded a little frustrated and said, "The police have called the police, but what the police mean is that Mom is an adult and has been missing for less than ten hours, so they can't send police forces to help find her right away, but they've already reported the missing person in the system, so if anyone finds her they'll notify me."

Ye Chen mmmmed and said, "That's good, actually the police are right, it's only been missing for a few hours, how can they just send a lot of police force to look for it, the people's police have more and more important things waiting for them to do."

"Hey ....." Xiao Churan said, "I just don't feel too good, my intuition always feels that things are a bit strange, I'm really afraid that something will happen to my mother ....." That personality temperament of hers, in case she gets into a conflict with someone outside, she will easily suffer a big loss ....."

Ye Chen said in his heart, it really is like knowing your mother! Xiao Choran really knew Ma Lan's personality and temperament like the back of his hand.

Thinking of this, he also couldn't help but sigh inwardly, ever since marrying Xiao Choran and joining the Xiao family, he had felt more and more in the past three years that Xiao Choran was an extremely rare and good girl.

It wasn't just how beautiful and attractive she was outwardly, but more importantly, the kind of kindness in her was really admirable.

Especially in this kind of family environment, there was not a single good person in the entire Xiao family, from Ma Lan to the old lady and then to Xiao Changqian's family.

Xiao Changkun was barely good, but he was also weak and cowardly.

The fact that Xiao Choran was able to have the qualities of gold in such a family was indeed something that Ye Chen had always appreciated.

He also began to think about Ma Lan's matter.

If he just kept Ma Lan locked up for the rest of his life, then there was no doubt that Xiao Chorán would not be able to let go.

In other words, for the sake of his wife, sooner or later, he would still have to let his brain-damaged mother-in-law out.

It's not impossible to let her out, but the key is that she has to suffer enough inside first.

Moreover, there are still hidden problems that you haven't solved.

For example, when Ma Lan came out, she would definitely find herself guilty the first time and ask why she had that bank card.

She would definitely think of herself as a member of the fraud ring.

In that case, she would definitely tell Xiao Chu Rán about it.

So, no matter what, one had to think of a good way to get Ma Lan to shut her damn mouth first!

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As Ye Chen was considering the problem, Xiao Churan asked impatiently, "How are you doing with Dad? Got a clue?"

"Uh ....."Ye Chen looked at the pile of skewers and beer in front of him and said against his will, "The two of us are still constantly looking for a mahjong parlor, and we haven't gotten any clues after asking around for the time being."

Xiao Chorán sighed and said, "Then you guys continue looking, Rorin and I will continue looking as well."

"Gotta go."Ye Chen hurriedly said, "Don't worry, Dad and I will try our best to find it!"

"Good."Xiao Chu Rán said, "Then I'll hang up first, and communicate if there's anything."

"No problem!"

Ye Chen's side hung up the phone, Xiao Changkún already had an appetite for jerking the skewers.

He drank a glass of beer and poured a glass for Ye Chen as well, saying while eating the skewers, "Good son-in-law, no one is going to spoil our fun today, we'll drink a little, come on, let's go first."

Ye Chen's heart was funny, Ma Lan was not there, the old father-in-law was considered to be relieved, nodded his head and said, "You also drink less ah, drinking too much is not good for your body."

Xiao Changkún laughed and said: "People are happy with the spirit of the happy event ah, I now this heart is looking forward to your mother is a marketing organization to be lured in, anyway, go in to suffer a bit of suffering people can not die, trapped her for three years and five years, first let us live a few years of peace."

Ye Chen nodded his head and sighed, "I also think it's good, but I'm just afraid that Chorán she won't be able to accept it."

Xiao Changkun sighed, "That's right, this child Churan is just filial, too filial, the key is all foolish filial piety! Your mother is not worthy of such filial piety, is she? You are not related to her by blood, speak for yourself, if your own mother is like this, will you still be filial to her?"

Ye Chen was a little embarrassed and a little despondent as he said, "If my mother were still alive, even if her personality and temperament were worse than my mother-in-law's, I'd be a hundred percent willing."

"That's true." Xiao Changkun said with some embarrassment, "Sorry, Dad shouldn't have mentioned this, let's use me as an analogy, you see Chorán her grandmother, there's basically no difference between her mother's personality temperament, in her heart, it's just two shrews, one older and one younger."

At this point, Xiao Changkun drank a glass of wine, serious: "So you see I'm not foolish and filial, my own mother can't do things, and I won't let her live in my house even if she falls on the street, why? We have to have a proper sense of right and wrong, we can't just say that because it's your mother, you defended her even though she killed someone, right?"

Ye Chen nodded, "You're right."

Xiao Changkun sighed and said, "Actually, your life is much better than mine, marrying a good child like Chorán, even if you are no good, she won't divorce you, if you are like me and marry a shrew, then your life will be miserable."

Ye Chen looked at Xiao Changkun's despondent face and couldn't help but feel some sympathy in his heart, this old man's life was really not easy, he originally had a sweet first love and was also in love with his first girlfriend, but in the end, he was cut off by Ma Lan, so it was really as miserable as it was going to be.

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to the public. The last time you guys had a class reunion, I heard a few uncles talking about it, and it seemed like it was pretty legendary."

"Legendary about what?!" Xiao Changkun lamented and said, "Han Meiqing and I were going to get married right after graduation, and it was still difficult to go abroad, but her family had some connections and was able to send us to the United States to continue our further studies, so we planned to graduate and have a wedding first, then go to the United States together for graduate school ....."

At this point, Xiao Changkun said angrily, "Who would have thought that near graduation, everyone gathered, and I was fucking drunk! By the time I woke up, your mother-in-law and I had ....."

"Hey ....." Xiao Changkun covered his face and said, "Ma Lan this woman is also very calculating, at that time, told Han Meiqing this matter, the Han Meiqing angry ah, Han Meiqing is not the same as Ma Lan, Ma Lan this kind of shrew likes to make noise and spill, Han Meiqing is directly wrote a breakup letter to me, then packed up and went to the United States on his own, from then on I have never seen him again."

Ye Chen asked curiously, "You didn't explain to her then?"

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"How to explain?" Xiao Changkun said, "No matter how you explain it, Ma Lan and I happened in real life, Han Meiqing herself has a cleanliness fetish, a clean life, and an emotional cleanliness fetish, and she also knew that I was designed by Ma Lan's drunkenness, but she felt that she couldn't accept me like that anymore, so she broke up with me righteously and then went to the United States."

Ye Chen deliberately asked him, "Then do you still think of her in your heart?"

Xiao Changkun also opened up and lamented, "Think, how can I not want to, she's the first woman in my life, and the only woman I've ever loved, otherwise I wouldn't have changed my phone password to her birthday ....."

Ye Chen nodded his head in understanding and asked, "Then have you inquired about her recent situation?"

"I've asked around." Xiao Changkun said, "But there's nothing to ask about, a few years ago, I only heard that she married an American over there and gave birth to a son, it's said that her family is very privileged, but no one knows about the finer ones, after all, those old classmates of ours don't have much contact with her, and they've directly cut off contact with all of us behind her."

Ye Chen lightly nodded his head, thinking in his heart that if Han Meiqing knew that Xiao Changkun had become this wimp now, he probably wouldn't have the same feeling towards him back then.

Xiao Changkun at this time saw that Ye Chen hadn't been drinking and said with some dissatisfaction, "Good son-in-law, why don't you have a couple of drinks? Just let me drink alone!"

Ye Chen smiled as he took the wine and said, "Okay, okay, let's have a drink with you."

Just after saying that, Xiao Changkun's phone suddenly rang.

The phone displayed an unfamiliar number, and he couldn't help but frown, "Who would call me at this time of the day."

Saying that, he subconsciously pressed answer.

A woman's gentle voice came from the other end of the phone, tentatively asking, "Excuse me, is this Xiao Changkun?"

Xiao Changkun's entire body was startled and asked nervously, "You .....You're ....."

The other party smiled slightly and wanly said, "I'm Mei Qing ah, Han Mei Qing."

Xiao Changkun was literally struck by lightning!

He was stunned for a long while before he asked excitedly, "Miharu? Is that really you?!"

"It's me." The other laughed, "Did your voice get old, so you can't hear it either? But I heard your voice didn't change much though."

Xiao Changkun said in a bit of a panic, "I .....You .....We haven't contacted each other for so many years, why did you suddenly call me, I .....I was just talking to my son-in-law about you ....."

"Yes?"The other couldn't help but ask, "Why are you talking to your son-in-law about me?It's not like you're telling your son-in-law about those old yellow calendars, is it?"

"No no."Xiao Changkun had obviously been completely disorganized and was busy saying, "I'm not drinking with my son-in-law right now, I'm a bit on top, so I lamented a few words."

Saying that, Xiao Changkun asked after him, "Mei Qing .....Why did you think of contacting me?"

Han Mei Qing smiled slightly, "My son and I are preparing to return to settle in China, so I'll contact you and the other old classmates, and when I return to Jinling, I'd like to invite you for a meal, after all, we haven't seen each other for more than twenty years ....."

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Xiao Changkun had never dreamed that he would receive another call from Han Meiqing in this lifetime.

What was even more unexpected was that Han Meiqing was preparing to return to the country!

She went to the United States straight after graduating from college back then, and stayed there directly afterwards, and since then, everyone hadn't seen her again, and it had been more than twenty years since then.

However, even though it had been more than twenty years since we had seen each other again, Xiao Changkun's heart was still stirred by her voice.

So he hurriedly asked after her, "Mei Qing, you .....Are you really coming back?When are you coming back?!"

Han Meiqing smiled and said, "I'll be on the plane soon, I'll be in Jinling tomorrow at around eleven noon, if nothing changes, we'll have a dinner together with our classmates the day after tomorrow ah!"

Xiao Changkun was so excited that he was overwhelmed with excitement and said, "Oh my, you're going to ..... tomorrow!Tomorrow you will be in Jinling?That .....And where do you live?"

Han Meiqing said, "My son has booked a hotel in Shangri-La, and we will probably stay in Shangri-La for the next few days for a while before we see if there is a suitable house in Jinling, and if there is, we will buy a set."

Xiao Changkun asked tentatively, "Then .....Then will your husband also come back with you?"

"No."Han Meiqing said with a somewhat frustrated voice, "My husband passed away, that's why I decided to go back to China with my son and not stay in the sad land of America."

Xiao Changkun's heart burst with joy!

So he hurriedly got out, "So .....Would you like to have a meal together after that landing?!I'll pick you up!Give you a lift!"

Han Meiqing hesitated for a moment and said, "Oh my, if Ma Lan knew, she wouldn't let you eat with me alone, would she?"

Xiao Changkun almost laughed out loud when he heard this.

Ma Lan?

She's missing!

Hahaha!She just disappeared and Han Mi Ching is coming back, this .....Isn't this just like the heavens opening their eyes?

Xiao Changkun excitedly stood up from his chair at the barbecue stand and paced back and forth, "Don't worry about Ma Lan, Ma Lan and I are also now in a broken relationship and have separated, and she doesn't care about my affairs."

Han Meiqing was surprised and asked, "How come you two are still separated?"

"Oops ....."Xiao Changkun sighed, "This matter is just a child without a mother, it's a long story."

After saying that, he hurriedly said, "Mei Qing, I'll pick you up at the airport tomorrow at noon, don't you live in Shangri-La?Then we'll have a meal together at Shangri-La!"

Han Meiqing thought about it and said, "That .....I still have my son with me, isn't it inappropriate?"

"It doesn't matter!"Xiao Changkun hurriedly said, "I can bring my son-in-law ah, my son-in-law should be about the same age as your son, let the young people talk more, let's talk about us."

"Alright then."Han Meiqing said with a smile, "Then we'll meet at the airport tomorrow, we haven't seen each other for more than twenty years, don't forget to write a sign, otherwise I'm afraid we won't recognize each other!"

Xiao Changkun said excitedly, "Fine, fine!I'll write a sign over tomorrow."

Han Meiqing said, "Chang Kun, I'll stop talking to you then, I'll be boarding the plane right away, flying for over twelve hours and arriving in Jinling at ten noon tomorrow."

"Good!"Xiao Changkun smirked and said, "See you at the airport tomorrow!"

After hanging up the phone, Xiao Changkun was bouncing in place excitedly, his whole body seemed like a fifteen or sixteen year old boy.

Ye Chen looked amused and couldn't help but ask, "Dad, your first love is coming back?"

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"Right!"Xiao Changkun excitedly said, "The key her husband is dead, haha!Wouldn't that be God's help!"

Ye Chen nodded, but then said, "Dad ah, but Mom isn't dead ....."

Xiao Changkun's expression suddenly cooled down again and said awkwardly, "Don't misunderstand ah, I'm not cursing her to die."



Said Xiao Changkun, Xiao Changkun sighed and said, "You said it would be great if she was like Qian Hongyan and found someone to elope with ....."

Ye Chen shook his head helplessly, Xiao Changkun's heart, I'm afraid, had all gone to Han Meiqing who was about to return to China, and the feelings that he originally had for Ma Lan, which was still faint, had now dissipated.

So, Ye Chen also couldn't help but sigh, "It would be great if Chorán could also accept that Ma's disappearance was an elopement with someone else."

If Xiao Chorán was the same as Xiao Changkun towards Ma Lan, then he would make Ma Lan disappear from the earth in minutes.

With people like Ma Lan, it would be cheap to let her have food, drink and shelter in the detention center, so it would be better to send her to the black coal kiln to dig coal as a companion to Qian Hongyan as well.

Qian Hongyan's gang probably hated Ma Lan, so if Ma Lan was sent there too, she would have to be beaten by dozens of times a day.

Unfortunately, Xiao Chorán was too kind, so kind that she could be overly tolerant to Ma Lan.

Xiao Changkun was in a very good mood, eating and drinking alone, so he kept pulling Ye Chen to drink with him, but Ye Chen always picked up the glass and poured the wine when he wasn't paying attention, after all, tonight was the first day he went to bed, and he was looking forward to completing the marriage with Xiao Churan, wouldn't it be too spoilery if he smelled of wine all over?

Xiao Changkun ate and drank his fill, it was already ten o'clock at night, Xiao Chorán called Ye Chen to inquire about the search, Ye Chen had to say, "We haven't found it, I guess Mom didn't come out to play mahjong, what about your side?"

Xiao Chorán said with an anxious voice, "I've also searched for some of mom's former friends, but I haven't found any clues."

Ye Chen said, "Why don't we stop looking around like headless flies tonight, let's go home and wait, the police side will help keep an eye out since they've already reported her missing, what do you think?"

"Hey ....." Xiao Chorán sighed and said, "That's the only way, Ruo Lin and I will go back now, and you and Dad will go back too."

"Good." Ye Chen responded, then hung up the phone and said to Xiao Changkun, "Dad, let's go."

Xiao Changkun slapped his thigh and said with a smile, "Let's go! Go home and take a shower and sleep, and you'll accompany me to the airport tomorrow morning."

Ye Chen was surprised and asked, "Do you still want me to go?"

"Of course." Xiao Changkun said, "Han Meiqing still has her son with her, and we're catching up, isn't her son just a light bulb? You'll be able to talk and troll with him more than, and create a chance for me and Han Miharu to have some private chats."

"Alright." Ye Chen nodded and agreed, saying, "Then I'll go with you tomorrow."

"Oh right." Xiao Changkun was a little embarrassed and said, "Good son-in-law, your father I'm penniless, the money left over from buying furniture has been returned to you, why don't you arrange a table for dad tomorrow at Shangri-La?"

"Okay, I'll arrange it." Ye Chen didn't have any personal feelings towards his father-in-law, after all, he was pretty good to himself.

So Ye Chen sent a WeChat to Richard Chen, asking him to reserve a better compartment for himself at Shangri-La tomorrow.

However, he also specified that it should never be the best one, or else it's not easy to explain, and medium is just about right.

Chen Zekai immediately instructed the Shangri-La's lobby manager to arrange the compartment in advance.

At this moment, at the guardhouse.

Because the lights had been turned off, Ma Lan could only lie down on her wooden plank bed with a hungry stomach and endure the pain all over her body.

As soon as she lay down, her stomach grumbled.

Zhang Guifen, who was not far from her, immediately scolded, "Surnamed Ma, if your stomach grumbles again, get out of the toilet and go to sleep!"

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Ma Lan lay on the bed incomparably aggrieved.

He hadn't eaten a bite of food for over twelve hours and had been beaten up, and his stomach was already starving, so even if he could hold back from eating and drinking, he couldn't help his stomach screaming!

However, she didn't dare to offend Zhang Guifen.

After all, this stinky bitch was too ruthless when it came to beating people up.

She was thinking of just falling asleep quickly with her head covered, but who would have thought that her indisputable stomach would rumble again.

The slapping sound caused Ma Lan's face, which was already swollen and red, to explode in pain.

Ma Lan could only plead bitterly, "I'm sorry sorry, I really didn't mean it ....."

Due to the loss of two front teeth, Ma Lan's speech was now severely leaky, so her diction was very unclear and it was more difficult to hear her speak.

Zhang Guifen slapped her again and scolded, "Mom your tongue was cut out? You can't even speak clearly? Speak louder and clearer for me!"

Marashi hurriedly blurted out, "I didn't mean to! Sorry!"

This voice went down, the two front teeth vacancy, directly sprayed out a cloud of spittle star, impartial right in Zhang Guifen's face.

Zhang Guifen reached out and touched a hand, angrily grabbed Ma Lan's hair and dragged her directly off the bed, dragging her hard by her hair into the toilet.

Ma Lan struggled and screamed all the way, but no one sympathized with her at all, instead, everyone was still watching.

Old Mrs. Xiao hobbled to the door of the toilet and watched as Zhang Guifen pressed Ma Lan left and right on the damp floor, smiling and saying, "Guifen, let her sleep in the toilet at night."

Zhang Guifen nodded and slapped Ma Lan again, furiously saying, "If you dare to leave the bathroom door tonight, I'll fucking smack you to death!"

Ma Lan's face was even more swollen from the smack, and the pain was so great that the whole body nearly collapsed, and all she could do was nod her head repeatedly and whimper vaguely, "I sleep in the toilet! I sleep in the bathroom! Please don't hit me, I'll die if you do, please!"

Zhang Guifen snorted coldly and said, "Is this dying? Tell you what, you've got a long good life ahead of you, so wait for me!"

After saying that, she stood up and kicked Ma Lan again, before turning around and leaving.

Old Mrs. Xiao didn't leave, but leaned on the door frame of the toilet and looked at Ma Lan, who was crying on the floor, and sneered: "Ma Lan, you ungrateful dog, do you really think you can enjoy yourself if you don't let me live in Tomson? Check it out! You haven't even slept at Tomson's yet, and you're in this mess. Do you know what this is all about? Prove that you don't live in Townsend at all!"

Ma Lan cried, "Mom, the thousands of mistakes in the past are all my fault, but you have beaten and scolded me, I beg you to tell Zhang Guifen not to beat me, I really know my mistakes in the future!"

"Knowing fault?" Old Mrs. Xiao snorted, "You think I don't know what you are? You're soft when you're strong and strong when you're soft, if it wasn't for Guifen and the other inmates backing me up here, you'd have fought me long ago, if people like you could really know when you're wrong, the sun could come out in the west!"

Old Mrs. Xiao and Ma Lan were actually completely the same type of people, and they understood each other's routines very well.

The old lady knew very well that neither Ma Lan nor herself could truly give in to a person, the only possibility was that the situation was forced.

Ma Lan kneeled herself now, if she was given a chance to turn the tables, she would instead become worse to herself.

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What would you do if you were me?

That was why she was not going to show any mercy to Ma Lan.

Moreover, as soon as she recalled the humiliation she had suffered at Thompson's, she became indignant in her heart and said in a cold voice, "You brought this all on yourself, enjoy your own bitter brew! It's only the first day, and we still have fourteen days together!"

After saying that, Old Lady Xiao snorted coldly and turned around to go out of the toilet.

Ma Lan sat alone on the floor of the toilet, all hungry and cold, she was so desperate inside that she wanted to cry, but when she thought of the fierce Zhang Guifen, she immediately covered her mouth.

In the end, she couldn't bear it anymore, so she hugged her legs and buried her face between her legs and cried bitterly.

Ma Lan had never had such a miserable experience in her life, and the pain she suffered in one day today was more than all the pain she had suffered in the past decades combined.

The thought that she would have to live in this cell with Old Mrs. Xiao for fourteen days made her panic in her heart.

Especially when she thought that she would have to wait in the detention center for an indefinite period of time, she became even more desperate, and her tears were almost dried up.

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While Ma Lan was crying with her head in her arms in the toilet of the detention center, Ye Chen and her father-in-law had just driven back to the big villa of Tomson.

The old father-in-law was humming a little tune nonstop in excitement all the way home, his face full of joy!

Xiao Churan and Dong Ruorin had returned before them.

When Ye Chen and Xiao Changkun stepped through the door, they saw Xiao Churan rushing back and forth in the living room.

Xiao Churan saw them come in and hurriedly asked, "Dad, Ye Chen, how many mahjong parlors did you guys go to?"

Xiao Changkun said with a bit of a guilty conscience, "I don't know anymore, there are a lot of them anyway, we'll just turn all the way around and look for them, and when we see mahjong parlors and chess rooms, we'll go in and ask."

Xiao Churan asked after him, "Did nothing turn up?"

"No ....." Xiao Changkun waved his hand and said, "Oh Churan, your mother is so old, nothing will happen to her, at most she'll be scammed by a pyramid scheme, you don't have to worry too much ....."

"How can I not worry about it ....." Xiao Churan's eyes reddened as she said, "What if something bad happens to mom she can do ah! The more we delay, the more dangerous it will be. Look at the many

missing persons cases reported on the Internet, how many of them are found and everyone is happy? Most of them end up meeting bad people and having accidents, and they're the worst kind!"

Xiao Changkun said awkwardly, "It's not as dangerous as you think, you don't see what your mother has that is worthy of the bad people's thoughts? Robbery. Does she have money? She lost all the money in the family long ago; did she have the guts to rob a woman? Isn't it too bad that people robbers take the trouble and risk going to jail and being shot to death to rob her like that once?"

"Dad!" Xiao Churan was a little angry and said, "Dad, how can you say that?!"

Xiao Changkun was full of thoughts about Han Meiqing, plus he was a little drunk and a little unrestrained, and didn't take Ma Lan seriously, so he said without a care in the world, "Oh my, the words are a little hard to hear, but they're all true, it's impossible to rob money or sex, so what danger could she be in?"

"Besides, don't you know your mother's temper? Who dares to mess with her? You're afraid of something happening to her when she yells out the window in our former neighborhood and all the dogs in the neighborhood are afraid to bark?"

Xiao Churan was dumbfounded by Xiao Changkun's words, then his nose shrugged slightly and angrily questioned, "Dad! Did you just go drinking?!"

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Originally, Xiao Churan didn't see that Xiao Changkun drank alcohol.

But after getting close, he suddenly smelled the smell of alcohol on his body, and suddenly became rare and angry!

Usually Dad loved to drink a little, and she was absolutely fine with that, but the point was, why did she drink and come back when she said she was going to the mahjong parlor to find her mother!

This ..... This proves that he didn't even go to his mom, but ..... went to drink!

As soon as Xiao Changkun heard Xiao Churan ask him about his drinking, he hurriedly covered his mouth and took a few steps back, frantically explaining, "Don't talk nonsense, I didn't drink!"

"You're the one talking nonsense!" Xiao Churan stomped her foot in anger, "I can smell the alcohol on you! It wasn't there on the way out, but it is now! Must have been drinking in the middle!"

Saying that, she stared at Xiao Changkun's collar with both eyes and found a few grease spots, her angry eyes were red: "Mom disappeared and couldn't find anyone, not only did you not go looking for her, but you also went to eat and drink, how happy are you!"

Xiao Changkun said awkwardly, "Oops, I'm this ..... Oops I ..... I really don't ah ....."

Xiao Churan said in exasperation, "Dad, do you think I'll believe it?"

Xiao Changkun also knew that there was no cunning, so he could only look at Ye Chen and said, "It was Ye Chen who called me to go ah."

After saying that, hurriedly made a wink at Ye Chen, that means good son-in-law, this pot you first help me to carry a wave.

Ye Chen is also human-like, without hesitation, he nodded and said, "Yes, yes, Dad is right, it was indeed me who shouted at him to go drinking."

In fact, Ye Chen was very clear, anyway, he dripped wine, Xiao Changkun drank dizzy, the more he said it was his own idea at this time, the more Xiao Churan would not believe.

Sure enough, Xiao Churan stomped her foot and said angrily, "Dad, you're still dumping the pot on Ye Chen at this time! Can't you be a little manly?"

With a depressed expression, Xiao Changkun said, "I'm telling the truth ah, there's nothing I can do if you don't believe me."

After saying that, he quickly said again, "Oh my, I'm really old, I'm sleepy at ten o'clock, I'll go back to my room to rest first."

Xiao Churan still wanted to call out to him, but he already ran away without looking back.

Helplessly, Xiao Churan looked at Ye Chen again and spoke, "You too, I called to ask you, and you said you were looking for a mahjong parlor, but you actually took my father to dinner and drinks!"

Ye Chen coughed and said, "Main Dad said he's unbearably hungry, I can't drag the old man around with me all over the streets on a hungry stomach, in case he faints from hypoglycemia, it might even be dangerous."

"Then you can't lie to me either! Just tell me truthfully that you two are eating?"

Ye Chen didn't know how to answer all of a sudden, feeling that this matter was really not handled well, the key was that he didn't expect Xiao Changkun to be seen by Xiao Churan, had he known that, he really wouldn't have gone to this barbecue.

So he could only sincerely apologize, "Wife I'm sorry, this matter is something I owe consideration, Dad said at the time that he asked me not to tell you, so I didn't have the good fortune to tell you on the phone."

When he said this, Ye Chen was not guilty at all.

The pot was just dumped back and forth anyway, and since the father-in-law wasn't here, it was naturally the most appropriate to dump the pot on him.

Xiao Churan also believed Ye Chen's words, thinking that this must be Dad's idea and that Ye Chen couldn't tell himself the truth even though Dad was right there with him.

Although her anger subsided a little, she still felt aggrieved in her heart, so she sighed a long, powerless sigh and said with some emotional breakdown, "Ye Chen, my mom is missing now, my dad isn't on board and neither are you, how do you want me to find her by myself .....If something really happened to her, how do you want me to live the rest of my life? I may never forgive myself until I die!"

Ye Chen hurriedly consoled, "Don't think too much about it, Mom will definitely be fine."

Xiao Churan simply couldn't listen and waved his hand, "Forget it, I don't want to talk about this anymore, I'll go back to my room to calm down first."

After saying that, she stepped up the stairs herself.

Ye Chen saw her figure disappear around the corner of the stairs, and couldn't help but sigh.

It seemed that this person, Ma Lan, was really not easy to deal with.

You can't kill her, and you can't let her disappear into the earth, and when she had suffered enough, you still have to let her come back.

However, getting her back is also troublesome, how can we get her to shut up and not talk nonsense?

Mental suggestion?

Not reliable!

Because the side effect of mental suggestion is that once the person starts following his own suggestion to do things, his own consciousness is lost.

Just like Wu Qi, who implies that he has to eat an extra meal every hour, when he eats extra meals, he is following his own psychological suggestion, at that time, he has completely forgotten himself, his mind only thinks about eating, the more he eats, the better.

But once he's full and the mental suggestion is over, he regains his own consciousness, and at that time, he's still him, still the same Wu Qi.

So this was awkward, if he gave Mashiro a mental suggestion that he couldn't talk nonsense, then that suggestion would have to keep working.

In that case, Ma Lan wouldn't be Ma Lan, she might just be a crazy person, or a crazy person with no autonomous consciousness at all.

So you have to make Ma Lan willingly shut up about her bank card and not mention a single word about it, this technical difficulty is really big enough.

After Xiao Churan left, only Ye Chen and Dong Ruolin who hadn't spoken were left in the large living room.

Dong Ruolin had been waiting for a chance to be alone with Ye Chen, and this time it finally came, so she hurriedly spoke to him and said, "Ye Chen, don't be angry with Choran, she didn't mean to be angry with you, but Auntie is missing, she is really very anxious ....."

Ye Chen nodded and said, "I know, I won't be mad at her either, she is my wife after all."

Hearing this, a trace of envy flashed in Dong Ruolin's beautiful eyes.

She didn't understand that Xiao Churan and Ye Chen were only in a fake marriage, but why was Ye Chen so emotional about her? Doesn't he know that it's just a show?

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but feel a little lost again.

In terms of posture, she was not much inferior to Xiao Churan.

In terms of her wealth, she was at least the son of the Dong family in Yanjing, much better than Xiao Churan's origin.

Moreover, she had already made her feelings clear to him, she truly loved him and truly wished to be with him, but why was he still guarding the woman who didn't love him like this?

Thinking of this, she couldn't help but ask Ye Chen with a grumpy face, "Ye Chen, you should know my feelings for you, but don't you really have any feelings for me at all?"

As soon as Ye Chen heard her say such words, he couldn't help but feel a little big-headed, and spoke, "Ruo Lin, you are Chorán's best friend, and Chorán is my wife, so I naturally treat you as a good friend just like Chorán, there are many good men in this world, there's no need for you to put your heart on me, I've already been married."

Dong Ruorin's eyes reddened, so the bean tears came out, she stubbornly wiped away the tears and said, "What you have married is not a marriage at all, but just a play, this play has been going on for more than three years, sooner or later it will have to end ah! What do you do then? Are you going to stand on the stage by yourself and continue the show?"

Ye Chen looked at her and smiled slightly, reaching out to wipe away her tears, but his expression was very firm as he said, "Believe me, this show will never end!"