

## Identity 881

### Chapter 881

The two first lovers of dry fire had been pounding away in the kitchen for over an hour, and they finally managed to make a meal.

Xiao Changkun ran out and told Ye Chen and Paul, "Get ready, we can eat now."

Afterwards, he asked Paul, "Right, Paul, do you want to have a couple of drinks tonight?"

Paul smiled and took out a hand-held gift box and said, "Uncle Shaw, it just so happens that I brought two bottles of 30-year-old collector's Maotai, this bottle of Maotai is not just any Maotai, it's an export version that was exported to the United States over 20 years ago, and then it was collected by a collector in the United States and has been properly preserved until now, each bottle is two pounds in volume."

Xiao Changkun was surprised and said, "30 years of aging over 20 years ago, wouldn't that be over 50 years from now?"

"Right!" Paul smiled and said, "It must be about 56 years old."

Xiao Changkun exclaimed, "Oh my, this wine is too precious, it's a waste to bring it to me, you'd better keep it for yourself."

Paul hurriedly said, "Uncle Xiao, you don't have to be so polite with me, it was originally a gift for you, if you are willing, we will take a bottle and drink it tonight, if you are not willing, we will exchange it for another wine."

When Xiao Changkun heard this, he smiled and said, "In that case, thank you, let's drink a bottle of it tonight first!"

Saying that, Xiao Changkun then said to Ye Chen, "Ye Chen ah, go upstairs and ask Chorán to come down for dinner."

Ye Chen nodded his head and said, "Then I'll go upstairs and call her."

Saying that, Ye Chen got up and went upstairs, and when he arrived at the bedroom, he found Xiao Churan lying on the bed with her back to the door.

He then spoke up and said, "Wife, go downstairs for dinner."

As he spoke, Ye Chen was just about to enter the bedroom when he heard his wife say, "Oops, don't come over yet."

Immediately after that, Xiao Chorán stood up and turned his back to Ye Chen, as if he was reaching out to wipe his eyes.

Ye Chen hurriedly went around to his front, looked at her red eyes and asked, "Wife, why are you crying again?"

Xiao Choran shook her head and stubbornly denied, "I'm not crying, just my eyes are a bit uncomfortable."

Ye Chen said sadly, "Still sophomoric. The eyes are red like this, and you still say you didn't cry?"

When he finished, he asked softly, "Is it because of what happened to Mom?"

Xiao Choran was silent for a moment, sighed long and nodded her head, "It's been almost 30 hours now and there's still no news, I'm really afraid that something will happen to Mom."

Saying that, her tears came to her eyes again at once: "And after such a big thing happened at home, I was expecting Dad to be on my side, but I didn't expect him to ....."

Xiao Churan couldn't go on anymore when she said this, her emotions were suddenly too tense, so she whimpered and cried out.

Ye Chen hurriedly reached out his hand and took her in his arms, gently patting her back as he comforted her in her ear, "Honey, don't cry, mom will definitely be fine, don't worry, I promise you."

Xiao Choran sobbed and asked, "What do you have to promise me, you don't know where she is exactly, you don't know what she has been through, you don't know if she is in danger or not ....."

Ye Chen said seriously, "Don't worry, since I made a promise to you, I won't let anything happen to her, I will go and beg those capable friends to help figure out a way."

Xiao Churan hurriedly asked, "Really? Will they be willing to help if you go to them?"

882

Ye Chen smiled, "Let's give it a try with all our faces, what if they agree, they are all more capable and have wider connections than us, maybe they can help us find out what's going on."

Xiao Choran was relieved and said gratefully, "Ye Chen, that's really a big thank you!"

Ye Chen smiled, "Silly girl, I'm your husband, why are you being polite to me?"

I said, hurriedly patting her shoulder and saying, "Let's go, let's go down for dinner first, after dinner I'll go out and look for my friends and see if they're willing to help, if they're not, then I'll beg them for help, anyway I promise you that Mom will come back safely!"

Xiao Churan nodded heavily, feeling much more comfortable.

Before this, she felt that she was the only one in the whole family who was up in arms regarding this matter of her mother's disappearance, now that she saw Ye Chen standing with her so resolutely and willing to help, she was naturally much more relieved.

Ye Chen was also really heartbroken for Xiao Churan at this time, he could tell that Ma Lan's disappearance had made her worried all the time, if he didn't let Ma Lan come back soon, Ma Lan's wife might not be able to stand it before anything big happened in the detention center.

So he had already decided in his heart to implement tomorrow, he had already thought of that plan, and he would probably be able to get Ma Lan back the day after tomorrow.

After comforting Xiao Churan, Ye Chen brought her downstairs.

In the restaurant downstairs, Xiao Changkun had already cleaned up a table with Han Meiqing.

Paul, on the other hand, opened one of the bottles of treasured Maotai vintage, and when he saw Ye Chen and Xiao Churan walking down, he smiled and asked Ye Chen, "Would Mr. Ye like to have a couple of drinks?"

Ye Chen smiled slightly and said, "Good, then I'll have a couple of drinks with you."

Xiao Churan at the side reminded in a low voice, "Aren't you going to look for your friend after dinner later? Or don't drink, you won't be able to drive if you drink."

Ye Chen smiled, "It's fine, I'll take a taxi over after drinking, Mr. Paul is coming to the house for the first time, it's hard to say if I don't have a couple of drinks with him."

Hearing this, Xiao Churan nodded and said, "Okay, as long as you don't drive again."

At this time, Xiao Changkun was carrying a pot of West Lake Beef Soup, came out from the kitchen, and when he saw Xiao Churan, he smiled and said, "Oh Churan, have a good taste of your Auntie Han's cooking later, I just stole a couple of bites, I can tell you this, just three words, great."

Xiao Churan had no appetite to eat at all right now, not to mention that this rice was still cooked by her mother's rival back then, so she didn't want to eat even more.

But to save face, she could only sit down at the dining table.

Han Meiqing took off her apron at this time and also came out from the kitchen with chopsticks, seeing that both Ye Chen and Xiao Churan had come down, she smiled slightly and said, "Sorry for making you wait for a long time, finally we can eat."

Saying that, she asked Ye Chen and Xiao Churan with concern, "You two must be hungry, right? Come on, hurry up with the chopsticks!"

The table was full of Han Meiqing's home-cooked Suhang-style dishes.

There were West Lake vinegar fish, prawn stew, Dongpo pork, fish head tofu, shrimp eel slices and so on.

These dishes were really beautifully cooked, no less than a professional restaurant.

Han Meiqing said with some regret, "There was a dragon well shrimp that I'm better at, but I was too busy in the kitchen just now, so I didn't pay attention to it all of a sudden, and it's battered, so I'll have to make it for you guys to try next time."

As soon as it came to the matter of the dragon well shrimp paste pot, Han Meiqing thought of the scene in the kitchen where Xiao Changkun suddenly hugged himself, and two red blushes immediately appeared on her beautiful and peerless face .....

Ye Chen couldn't help but have an appetite when he saw these meals prepared by Han Meiqing, but out of politeness, he didn't have the good sense to directly touch the chopsticks, instead, he took the initiative to take out a bottle of drink and poured it for the two ladies.

Only after that did he take a glass and said with a smile, "Auntie Han and Paul, welcome back to China, welcome back to Jinling, and welcome to our home as guests, let's have a drink together."

Xiao Changkun also hurriedly echoed on the side, "That's right, let's have a drink together for you guys!"

Han Meiqing took the drink and said from the bottom of her heart, "Thank you so much for your hospitality, I never thought that on my first day back to Jinling, I would be able to have a home-cooked meal at my old classmate's house, thank you very much."

Xiao Changkun said with a smile, "Meiqing, we've been old classmates for so many years, why are you still so polite about this little thing!"

Saying that, and then said: "Moreover, today's table can be your contribution to the food, I just play a hand. I'm particularly embarrassed about what I've done, where is there an old classmate who comes to the house as a guest and lets the old classmate cook personally."

Han Meiqing laughed, "There's nothing to be embarrassed about, it was originally agreed that I would cook today."

Ye Chen smiled and said, "Come, let's drink this first glass of wine first!"

Everyone brought up their wine glasses and drinks, the three men drank all the wine in their small goblets, while the two ladies brought up their drinks and took a shallow sip.

Xiao Chu Ran's expression was slightly slightly indifferent, but she couldn't be blamed for that.

After all, she had done her best to show friendliness to Han Meiqing.

Han Meiqing also knew very well that Xiao Chorán must have an opinion of herself in her heart, so she also had some deliberate attempts to please, smiling and saying to Xiao Chorán, "Chorán, first try the prawns in oil stew that Auntie made and see if it fits your taste."

Saying that, Han Meiqing took the initiative to give her a large prawn and handed it to her bowl.

Xiao Chorán was more or less embarrassed, after all, this woman was her father's first love back then, and now that she was sitting in her own home and pinching her own food, this feeling was always a bit off.

However, she still nodded her head in a very friendly manner and said softly, "Thank you, Auntie Han."

Saying that, she also tasted the stewed prawns.

Unexpectedly, the taste of the prawns made her marvel as soon as it entered her mouth.

Well, the oil stewed prawns was a dish that Xiao Churan had eaten more than once, but she had never tasted it this good.

Han Meiqing's stewed prawns had a moderately sweet and salty taste, aroma and superior flavor, even if it was served in a high-grade big hotel restaurant, it was far inferior to this one made by Han Meiqing.

Xiao Churan was even more amazed, this Auntie Han, is really not an ordinary woman, not only does she have a good temperament and good image, but she even cooks so well.

When she recalled those meals her mother had cooked, there was only one adjective that could describe it, it was hard to swallow, compared to Han Meiqing's cooking skills, it was just one day at a time!

What's more, Mom's cooking never sought to improve, and what it tasted like 20 years ago was the same thing she cooked now.

Later on, after she got married to Ye Chen and was in charge of cooking, her own life was much better.

But although Ye Chen's cooking was good, it was still a far cry from Han Meiqing's.

884

At this time, Han Meiqing gave him another piece of West Lake vinegar fish and said with a smile, "Churan you try this fish, it's also Auntie's famous dish, but it's been some time since I've made it, I don't know if it's still to your taste."

Seeing the enthusiastic Han Meiqing clip the fish into her bowl, Xiao Churan could only nod and say, "Thank you, Auntie Han, but you don't have to always clip the food for me, you can eat it yourself first."

Han Meiqing nodded and said with a smile, "You must eat more food yourself, if there is any that you can't reach, let Ye Chen help you clip it."

Xiao Churan promised, then tasted and returned the fish meat that Han Meiqing had clamped to herself, and this bite immediately made her marvel.

Han Meiqing's cooking was really too delicious, the fish meat was soft and Q-bouncy, fresh and delicious, simply impeccable.

Xiao Changkun also ate silly.

In his entire life, he had never eaten such a delicious home-cooked meal, knowing that the feeling of having a delicious meal at home was completely different from having a delicious meal at a restaurant.

With the warm feeling of home as an added bonus, that feeling will make a man linger.

This was why women always said that if they wanted to keep a man's heart, they had to keep the man's stomach first.

Xiao Changkun felt that both his stomach and his taste buds were conquered by Han Meiqing's cooking skills in this instant.

He looked at Paul with envy and spoke, "Paul, your mother cooks so well, you are blessed."

Paul smiled a little and said seriously, "Uncle Xiao, this question depends on how you look at it."

"Take me for example, I was very miserable when I went to college because I was away from home, away from my mother, and I felt almost mean no matter what I ate at school;"

"Then I traveled a lot because of the firm's busy business, and spent most of my time flying back and forth across the U.S. and a lot of time flying back and forth across the world, and I didn't get a chance to taste my mom's cooking."

"But. My appetite has been spoiled by her cooking, so I can't get used to eating anywhere, and this feeling is actually painful."

Xiao Changkun sighed, "That's true, people are easy to go from frugal to extravagant, and hard to go from extravagant to frugal, your mom's cooking is so delicious, if it were me, I wouldn't be interested in any meals outside anymore."

Xiao Churan heard the hidden meaning of his father's words and felt not quite right, so he picked up his drink and said to Han Meiqing, "Auntie Han, let me toast you a cup, you must have had a very hard time coming back from America so far, so this cup will be a cup to wash your dust."

Han Meiqing hurriedly took the drink and said with a smile, "Thank you Chorán, then we'll drink a drink instead of wine."

Xiao Churan clinked his cup with Han Meiqing's cup slightly, while at the same time he couldn't help but sigh and say, "Hey, it would be nice if my mother was also at home, she has been missing you for so many years, she must be very happy to know that you are back."

As soon as Xiao Chorán mentioned Ma Lan, Xiao Changkun and Han Meiqing's expressions were somewhat unnatural.

Both of them knew very well in their hearts that Xiao Chorán mentioning Ma Lan at this time was to deliberately speak to the two of them, reminding them not to forget that there was still her mother in this house, and even if her mother wasn't there now, she was still the mistress of this house!

Han Meiqing's dignified expression was also a bit embarrassed, she smiled unnaturally and said, "I haven't seen your mother for so many years, I also quite want to see her."

After saying that, she looked towards Xiao Changkun and asked, "Right Changkun, where exactly did Ma Lan go? Why aren't you home?"

Xiao Changkun hurriedly said, "She ah, she has gone back to her mother's house in the past two days, she will probably be back in a few days."

885

Due to Han Meiqing's cooking skills being too good, everyone ate a bit too much for this meal.

Although Xiao Chorán was somewhat dissatisfied with Han Meiqing in her heart and was somewhat repulsed, she was completely unable to resist the food she cooked.

She, who was usually very concerned about dieting, actually ate three times the amount of food she normally ate this night.

Not to mention Ye Chen and his father-in-law, Xiao Changkun, who, like a wind swept cloud, ate almost all of the food, with not much vegetable soup left.

After finishing his meal, Xiao Changkun secretly put his hand under the table and loosened his belt, allowing his bulging stomach to temporarily get some relief.

At the same time, he couldn't help but surmise in his heart that Han Meiqing was really perfect in every aspect, if he could really divorce Ma Lan and then be with her, it would be like coming from the eighteenth level of hell to heaven all of a sudden.

Even Ye Chen couldn't help but fantasize that if his father-in-law was able to be with Han Meiqing, then he would have a much more comfortable life in the future.

It's hard to find a mother-in-law like Han Meiqing, and she's such a good cook, so if she became his "stepmother-in-law", he wouldn't have to cook in the future.

Unfortunately, he couldn't let Ma Lan disappear into thin air.

After dinner, he would have to talk to Richard Chen and see how to get Ma Lan out of the detention center.

.....

After dinner, Han Meiqing took the initiative to clean up the dining room and kitchen.

Ye Chen was in a hurry to take over, but she didn't let him interfere, saying that the kitchen should have been done by a woman.

After they were all cleaned up, Han Meiqing only then spoke to the family, "It's getting late, Paul and I won't bother you all today, thank you all for your hospitality today, it was a very enjoyable meal!"

Xiao Changkun hurriedly said, "Oh my Mi Qing, it's only right to thank you, you're the one who let us taste such a sumptuous Suhang home-cooked meal, and also ended a wish I've had for more than twenty years."

Han Meiqing nodded with a smile, to her, it was likewise the fulfillment of a wish of many years, it was just that in front of Xiao Chorán, many words were not suitable for her to say, so she said, "Alright, we won't bother you anymore, you stay, we'll leave first."

Xiao Changkun asked, "How did you guys get here?"

Han Meiqing said, "Paul drove here, but the car is parked in front of your villa area."

Xiao Changkun said, "Oh my, can Paul still drive when he's been drinking?"

Han Meiqing smiled and said, "I can drive if he can't, I'm not drinking."

"Oh yeah!" Xiao Changkun smiled and said, "I had forgotten about this, so okay, I'll see you to your car."

Saying that, he didn't wait for Han Meiqing to state his position, he directly opened the door and walked out himself first, then made a gesture of invitation.

When Han Meiqing saw this, she said, "Then it's hard for you Chang Kun."

After Ye Chen and Xiao Churan and the others were sent to the main gate and politely said goodbye to them, Xiao Changkun took them out.

886

Xiao Chorán watched them walk away, closed the door and said to Ye Chen, "Between this Auntie Han and my dad, that kind of feeling is too obvious, you think my dad won't cheat on me ....."

Ye Chen said seriously, "I think Auntie Han is definitely not that kind of person, people like her are very principled, even if she likes our father very much in her heart, she will definitely wait until our father and our mother divorce before she develops anything with our father."

Xiao Chu Ran was a bit angry and scolded, "What are you talking nonsense? How could Dad divorce Mom?"

Ye Chen knew that Xiao Churan would definitely not be able to accept such a thing, so he didn't talk to her deeper and looked at the time, so he said, "Honey, rest well at home, don't go out to look for your mother, I'm going to beg my friends to see if they have any other channels that I can help inquire about."

Xiao Chu Ran nodded and said, "Do you want me to go with you?"

Ye Sheng hurriedly said, "No no, I'll just take a taxi by myself, you haven't been worrying for the past two days, it's better to go back to your room and have a good rest."

Xiao Chorán sighed and said, "That's fine, then I won't go with you, remember to communicate with me in time if you have any problems, and if you have any clues, you must tell me immediately."

Ye Chen was full of promise, opened the door and said, "Okay, then I'll just leave."

Saying goodbye to his wife, Ye Chen left Thompson and arrived outside the door of the entire villa area when his father-in-law had just sent Han Meiqing and her son away.

Seeing Ye Chen going out, Xiao Changkun hurriedly asked, "Ye Chen, it's so late, are you still going out?"

Ye Chen nodded and said, "I'm going to beg a few friends to see if I can find any clues related to Mom."

Xiao Changkun became nervous when he heard this and hurriedly pulled him back to ask, "Who are you going to beg? Are you going to beg Master Hung? Or go beg that Miss Song?"

Ye Chen said, "Ask around for all of them, they're well connected, maybe there's some way to find Mom."



"Oops ....."Xiao Changkun covered his chest with a heartbroken face and asked, "Good son-in-law, is this matter, are we in such a hurry?Can't you hold off on that for a while?You say we've only had one day of this good life and you're going to ruin it with your own hands?"

Ye Chen naturally knew what was in his father-in-law's heart, he must be ten thousand times reluctant to let himself get Ma Lan back now.

After all, he had just met his first love today, and the two of them seemed to have some opportunities to develop, the last person he wanted to see at this time would probably be Ma Lan.

However, in Ye Chen's eyes, the happiness of his father-in-law was naturally less important than that of his wife.

So he could only say with a helpless face, "I'm sorry ah dad, Chorán hasn't been in a good mood lately, if I can't find mom again, I guess she'll be in a state of shock, so I have to find a way to get her back as soon as possible."

Xiao Changkun's expression was extremely ugly, he said seriously, "Good son-in-law, Chorán she is already an adult, adults have to have a certain amount of tolerance, just take it as a way to hone and temper her, let her wait for two more days, count on dad to beg you ....."

Ye Chen smiled slightly and said, "Dad, don't be so anxious right now, even if I ask my friends for help, it may not be the case that I can get Mom back right away."

Xiao Changkun got out of his mouth, "How can I not be in a hurry, whether it's Master Hongwu or Miss Song, they're both people with great abilities in Jinling, isn't it simple to ask them to find someone?Maybe your mom will be home tonight!"

Ye Chen looked at Xiao Changkun's expression that was almost on the verge of tears and said helplessly, "Dad, this kind of thing is not something that the two of us can do whatever we want, rather than hoping that Mom will come back a few days late, or even not come back at all, it's better to hope that she will come back sooner."

Saying that, Ye Chen added, "When Mom comes back, you'll be able to make it clear to her and then formally divorce her, then you'll be able to pursue your own happiness without any worries!"

887

Ye Chen's words made the old father instantly wake up.

He realized at this time that running away was not the solution to the problem, and that the only best way to solve the problem was to face it head on and solve it completely.

If he wanted to double up with Han Meiqing, then he had to divorce Ma Lan.

Only after the divorce, he would be able to marry Han Meiqing in an open and aboveboard manner.

Thinking of this, he was in a much better mood and said to Ye Chen, "Okay, I know, go find your friend to help you, I'll find someone to ask about the divorce, and as soon as your mother returns, I'll mention the divorce to her."

After saying goodbye to his father-in-law, Ye Chen took a taxi to the Shangri-La Hotel.

Zekai Chen was already waiting for him here.

The manager of the hotel, respectfully invited Ye Chen to Chen Zekai's office.

As soon as the office door was closed, Zekai Chen immediately said respectfully, "Young Master, I'm really sorry to have to work so hard for you to condescend to come to my place, I should have gone to see you."

Ye Chen waved his hand and said, "It's easier to say that I came to see you, but it's not too easy to explain that you went to see me."

Saying that, he opened his mouth and asked, "How is my mother-in-law, who stole more than 20 billion of my money, now in the detention center?"

"It's pretty miserable." Richard Chen said, "She became the public enemy of the entire cell in there, and I heard that it seems like she hasn't eaten a bite of food since she went in."

Ye Chen nodded lightly. With an expressionless face, he said, "She is to blame for all of this, and she can't blame anyone else."

Richard Chen said seriously at the side, "Young Master, I really didn't expect that such a woman would not be a little bit afraid or worried when she saw the deposits of over 20 billion, and without even carefully thinking about how there was so much money in that card, she dared to transfer all the money to her own card, this person is simply too bold!"

Ye Chen laughed and said: "My mother-in-law ah, a lifetime love of money, her third party back then to interfere with my father-in-law and her first love, is because my father-in-law was still relatively wealthy family, can be considered a standard rich second generation, the result she did not expect, after marriage, my father-in-law's family's conditions began to get worse and worse, and soon there is no money, this person's life running to money, but did not get money, so the heart has been repressed, has been twisted"

Chen Zekai said, "Young Master, in fact, I dare to suggest that it would be best to let this mother-in-law of yours suffer a little more in there, at the very least, lock her up for three or five years, or at the very least, lock her up for a year and a half, and now it's only been less than two days since she was locked up, and you want to let her out?"

Ye Chen nodded his head and said, "Letting her out is mainly because I feel sorry for my wife. But if she's still not honest after she comes out, I still have other ways to slowly cure her."

Saying that, Ye Chen added, "Yeah, tomorrow morning, you arrange for the police station to arraign her, just like I told you last time, find all the actors you should find, prepare all the props, and give her a big play then."

Chen Zekai immediately got out of his mouth and said, "Young Master, don't worry, I'll make sure to prepare everything."

Ye Chen faintly said, "I came to find you, mainly to go through the process with you again. Don't make any more mistakes when the time comes."

Richard Chen nodded and said, "Young Master, let's start combing through it then."

888

.....

After Ye Chen had sorted out all of tomorrow's procedures with Richard Chen, only then did he take a taxi home without any delay.

But at this moment, at the Jinling Detention Center, Ma Lan's nightmare continued.

She had been tortured and beaten from the moment she entered the detention center, and had been doused with cold water by Mrs. Xiao, and had not eaten anything for two days and nights.

The high fever caused Ma Lan to burn all over her body, almost about to faint from the high fever, but at this time, she was still not allowed to lie in bed, and could only curl up alone in the corner of the guard cell and shiver.

She felt an extreme cold because of her fever, so cold that her whole body kept swinging.

She felt like she was going to be unable to hold on, so she mumbled and begged under her breath, "Please, please have pity on me, give me a blanket I'm so cold, I'm really cold ....."

Old Mrs. Xiao sneered, "What do you call it? For someone like you to even try to cover up, I'm telling you, you're going to have to sleep in the bathroom tonight!"

Xiao Weiwei chimed in, "Grandma, it looks to me like she needs to take a bath in cold water before she can do that! Why don't you and I go help her in the bathroom later?"

When Ma Lan heard this, she cried snotty tears and begged miserably, "Mom, I really can't do it anymore, if you still let me sleep in the toilet and give me cold showers tonight, then I'll definitely die here tonight, I beg you to be merciful!"

Old Mrs. Xiao said fiercely, "Up to now you still expect me to pity you? I'm telling you, I wish you were dead! You'd better not wait until the night to die, you'd better die now!"

Ma Lan wailed, "Mom, it's just a little conflict between you and me, and I've been angry with you for more than 20 years, so why do you want to kill me now? Even if you're angry with me for not letting you stay at the villa, there's no need to put me to death, right?"

After saying that, she looked at her older sister Zhang Guifen in the cell and cried and pleaded, "Sister Guifen, I know you hate unfilial daughters-in-law, but by not allowing her to live in my villa, I'm just drawing a line in the sand with my mother-in-law!"

"I've been married to the Xiao family for over twenty years, I've never beaten her, never really scolded her, I've even been bullied by her, it's only been this time that the Xiao family isn't working, I've sarcastically bittered her, ridiculed her, but that's all lip service and disrespect, and that's all."

"But you've seen how she's been treating me for the past two days, she's been beating me, yelling at me, doing everything she can to torture and bully me, it's just like she wants me to die!"

"As a reasonable man, can't you see who is the evil one between her and me?"

"If I were as evil as she is, then do you think she'd still be alive?"

"If I'm as evil as she is, how can she still be so healthy as to even be able to fight me? This proves that I'm not even as evil as she says I am, and she's the real evil one!"

When it came to this point, Ma Lan was already in tears, her entire body was simply like a sinus that had suffered a great injustice.

When Old Mrs. Xiao saw that she dared to accuse herself, she walked up to her and slapped her face with a slap.

Immediately afterwards, the old lady grabbed her hair and banged it against the wall, cursing and saying, "You stinking shameless thing, you even dare to stir up trouble here, see if I won't kill you!"

889

Hearing Ma Lan's tearful accusations, Zhang Guifen now realized that what she said seemed to have some truth to it.

Although the old lady accused Ma Lan of being unfilial, and even scolded her and beat her, and didn't let her live in the villa of Tomson Yi Pin.

But the old lady didn't look like someone who had been tortured for a long time, she was healthy and mentally strong, and she wasn't even soft when it came to beating people.

So it looked like this, if Ma Lan had 10 points for being unfaithful to her, then she had 100 points for her hatred and revenge against Ma Lan.

Seeing that the old lady was even hitting Ma Lan at this time, Zhang Guifen felt that something was not quite right.

She immediately opened her mouth and said, "Old lady stop fighting for now, you did hit her a bit hard, no matter what, you're not going to push her to her death, right?"

Hearing this, Ma Lan was relieved.

It had been almost two days since she had entered the detention center, and she had already seen that this Zhang Guifen was the only thing that the old lady relied on here.

With Zhang Guifen backing her up, she would only dare to bully and beat herself with impunity.

If Zhang Guifen wasn't backing her up, or even if Zhang Guifen pitied her and explicitly forbade her from doing anything to herself, then her future life would really be much better.

Thinking of this, Ma Lan continued to cry, "Sister Guifen, it's you who is more sensible, you can see at a glance that between the old lady and me, the one who really wants to kill the other is her, not me! She's been trying to push me to my death, and if you don't do something, I might actually be tortured to death by this cruel old woman!"

Old Mrs. Xiao was a bit impatient and panicked, "Guifen, you mustn't believe this woman's words, there's no truth in her mouth."

Zhang Guifen said seriously, "Whether there is truth in her mouth, I really don't know, but I'm not blind either, it's just about right for you to stop in moderation, after all, you haven't suffered any injuries or physical torture, so why do you want to fix her so much to death?"

Old Mrs. Xiao's heart thumped.

She realized that she had gone a little too far.

Although she hadn't resolved her hatred in her heart, her actions had broken the balance in Zhang Guifen's heart, making her start to feel that it was she who had gone a little too far!

If she didn't think of something, then the balance in Zhang Guifen's heart would be tilted towards Ma Lan, and then she would really be passive.

Thinking of this, Old Mrs. Xiao hurriedly burst into tears, pointing at Ma Lan and accusing, "O Guifen, you mustn't fall for this evil woman's trap!"

She said, so angry that her voice was shaking, and said sternly, "Do you think she's a good person because she hasn't hit me? Do you know what she's done to our family?"

"Back then, my son had a very good first girlfriend, who was also my very ideal daughter-in-law candidate, and that girl was really a lady's girl, a closed moon shy flower, many times better than this shameless woman!"

"At the time, my son was already getting ready to marry someone after graduation, but you know what happened just before graduation?"

Zhang Guifen looked surprised and asked, "What happened?"

Old Mrs. Xiao pointed at Ma Lan and said angrily, "It was this shameless woman who wanted to marry in and become a rich wife, knowing that our family was still quite prosperous at that time, so she took advantage of my son's drunkenness and forced her to have sex with him! And then shamelessly told my son's girlfriend about it! In the end, the woman who forced it, broke up with my son and left the country!"

"My son was finally forced to marry this bitch he didn't love at all! My son hasn't been happy a day in the 20 years since then!"

"My son's marital misfortune is entirely due to this bitch!"

890

"She's the one who ruined my son's life! Do you think I'll be able to make up for my son's lifetime of happiness by hitting her twice?"

The women in the entire cell were stunned, no one thought that this Ma Lan, back then, had even done such a shameless thing!

What do women hate the most? Men who cheat and women who are mistresses!

So, Old Lady Xiao's words once again succeeded in stirring up everyone's hatred for Ma Lan!

So many people opened their mouths and cursed.

"Damn this shameless woman for daring to do such a shameless thing at such a young age!"

"That's right, how can a proper woman force herself on a man when he's drunk? Isn't that just a slut?"

"It's fucking disgusting! It's just as well for a third party to interfere, but the point is to use such a dirty trick!"

Old Mrs. Xiao was relieved to see that she had successfully helped Ma Lan pull off a wave of hatred, but at the same time, she couldn't help but think, "Ma Lan, damned thing, how dare you try to sow discord and turn the tables at this time? Fine, then I'll shoot you into the abyss!"

So she also shed two tears, and complained angrily, "The most disgusting thing that you don't even know about!"

"This slut, and my son's girlfriend at the time, who was still roommates back then, were best friends and best friends!"

"As a result, this slut turned around and did something so shameless, she slept with her best friend's boyfriend ah!"

"Not only did she steal her best girlfriend's boyfriend, but she also forced her best girlfriend to leave the country and go to the U.S. I've heard that people haven't been back to the U.S. for over twenty years, thanks to this slut!"

Old Lady Xiao's words managed to turn the little bit of pity that everyone had just built up into ashes in an instant.

What replaced it was a complete and utter hatred for Ma Lan!

Ma Lan was so nervous that she almost collapsed, she didn't expect that the old lady would move out about Han Meiqing and suddenly turn the little bit of mass base she had just built up into ashes.

What Ma Lan had done to Han Meiqing and Xiao Changkun, her sweethearts back then, was an extreme evil act that all women were ashamed of.

Therefore, everyone's sympathy for her had vanished in an instant.

Not only that, everyone's hatred for her had instead grown even stronger!

One of the women jumped down from the top bunk, took three or two steps to Ma Lan's face, copied up her plastic slippers and smacked Ma Lan in the face.

"I'll kill you slut! You shameless thing! My husband was hooked up with a slut like you!"

The crowd of women immediately shouted, and someone shouted, "Good fight, kill this shameless slut!"

At this point, Marashi was screaming from the beatings, but two more women flew at her, one of them kicking her in the face, and then they punched and kicked her!

Old Mrs. Xiao looked at all this with cold eyes, sneering inwardly.

"Ma Lan, with that little catty of yours, you're simply looking for death if you still want to fight me!"