

## Ye Chen 4921

### Chapter 4921

His entire face was red and sweating like rain, and his eyes were unconsciously widened to the extreme, and all his veins were vaguely bursting a little.

Li Yalin was a bit dumbfounded as he listened, and he couldn't help but ask: "100 million dollars ..... Can it have so much power?!"

Without thinking, his son-in-law nodded heavily, "That's right! Dad! In the hands of a rich man, 100 million dollars is that much power!"

He said, "Of course, the most important point here is that the An family can guarantee us an annual net interest rate of 8%. But if the market environment is bad this year and the \$100 million ends up being only \$90 million, the An family will put up \$18 million to guarantee our trust's remaining \$108 million!"

"With the An family as our backer, we don't have to worry about losing money at all, we just need to wait for the trust proceeds to be released after eighteen years!"

Li Yalin's wife and daughter were already dumbfounded, while Li Yalin subconsciously said, "Little Sun, isn't this too much money? How can we, as a family, take so much from others? This is just too inappropriate ....."

What Li Yalin said was not a lie.

After listening to his son-in-law's calculation of this account, he realised that my family was not simply going to give himself a sum of money, he was giving a promise that had no expiry date and was forever.

As long as the An family still existed, then the An family would guarantee the benefit of this trust.

This was tantamount to the An family giving the Li family a long-term meal ticket, and the denomination of this meal ticket was very high.

Therefore, although he expected his son-in-law to agree to An Chongqiu's request, when he heard this, he also felt that this favour was too generous and he really could not afford to accept it.

But when his son-in-law saw that he was hesitant, he said nervously, "Dad! You mustn't think twice about it, Dad! This is the perfect opportunity for our family to jump from one fish to another, if we miss it, we will regret it for the rest of our lives!"

As he said that, he quickly gave his wife Li Yuanyuan a wink and blurted out, "Yuanyuan, hurry up and persuade Dad!"

Li Yuanyuan was also shocked by the figure, but she was not quite the same as her own father.

Li Yalin had been a policeman all his life and had long since lost sight of life and death, so he actually didn't care about money at all.

Otherwise, with his relationship with the An family, he could have quit his job as a police officer at any time in the past decades of his life journey to ask the An family for a bite to eat.

And the An family would certainly have treated him extremely well. Given the An family's style of operation and financial strength, it was possible that he, Li Yalin, would be worth billions of dollars by now.

But Li Yuanyuan was different.

Li Yuan Yuan had grown up in conditions and living environments that were barely up to the level of the American middle class, but there were far too many middle-class people in America.

Moreover, Li Yuan Yuan grew up studying and living in America, a materialistic capitalist country, and knew a lot about the lifestyle of the upper class, and at the same time aspired to it.

She knew that she would never have the chance to achieve what she wanted.

But now, she suddenly realised that a rare opportunity was within her grasp.

So she hurriedly spoke up, "Dad ..... Even if it's for the sake of the children, you must accept it ah, if with this trust, Sun Hui and I can absolutely have more children, in this way, our family will be prosperous at once."

Sun Hui, the son-in-law, could not help but say, "Yes, yes, yes! We must have more children! And all these children can be named Li, I agree with both hands, I have no problem with that!"

## **Chapter 4922**

Looking at his son-in-law's nervous and eager face, Li Yalin suddenly felt that the world was a bit magical.

Originally he had admired his son-in-law, he always felt that this boy had a strength that could not be crushed, was not afraid of poverty, and would not give in to defeat or bow down.

To put it mildly, he felt that his son-in-law was a lot like himself, even a bit like himself.

It was because of this, and because Li Yalin himself had no son, that he genuinely treated his son-in-law as if he were his son.

But at this moment, his son-in-law's behaviour made him realise that his own view of his son-in-law, as a detective who had seen a lot of people, was one-sided, wrong and naive.

He used to think that he was a noble character whose wealth and wealth could not be lusted after, but now it seemed that he had only started from a somewhat high level of "lust".

A starting point that, in the past, neither he nor his son-in-law had any access to.

It is as if one could never know whether one was afraid of heights if one had never been on them.

Someone who screams that they are not afraid of the sky and the earth on flat ground may be scared to death of their legs at a certain height.

At this moment, Li Yalin suddenly despised him a little.

However, on second thought, he felt that he was not the same.

Although money did not impress him, but on the matter of the so-called family name and bloodline heritage, had he not been impressed?

Both he and his son-in-law had departed from their nobility, only that one was kneeling before money and the other before the heritage.

Sun Hui did not know what Li Yalin was thinking, only to see his expression cloudy for a while, the whole person could not help but be a little worried, could not help but say, "Dad, can it work, you can give a word!"

Li Yalin hesitated for a moment, let out a long sigh, waved his hand and said, "Just do as you say!"

"Really?"

Both his daughter and son-in-law asked in surprise almost simultaneously.

Li Yalin nodded heavily and said, "This is a token of appreciation from your grandfather An, but it's really too heavy, so I'll find a way to pay it back slowly in the future!"

"Great!" Daughter Li Yuanyuan cheered, and her son-in-law also clenched his fist in excitement.

Immediately afterwards, the two rushed over excitedly, hugging Li Yalin left and right, their excitement overflowing.

It was Li Yalin's wife, Chen Junmei, whose expression remained unchanged throughout.

At this time, Li Yalin's daughter suddenly remembered something and asked, "Dad ..... Then ..... That \$10 million from Miss Fei ..... What are you planning to do?"

When Li Yuanyuan said this, Sun Hui, who was at the side, also immediately looked at Li Yalin and subconsciously blurted out, "Yes dad, this 10 million, do you have a plan now?"

For the two of the young couple, the \$100 million promised by the An family was to be placed in a family trust, and the trust would not be conditionally released until the child their first child reached the age of 18.

In other words, even though Li Yalin has agreed, they must now hold on to the \$100 million gold mine for eighteen years before they can make the huge leap in cla\*s.

Luxury homes or luxury cars or extravagant high society living not to mention all of them will have to wait eighteen years.

If you count the fact that the baby is due in a full eight months, rounding up equals a wait of nineteen years.

But not the \$10 million cheque from Fikhin, which is not a family trust with conditions, but a real cash cheque.

Just take this cheque to any bank in the US and it could be converted into \$10 million in cash.

Hearing them ask about the ten million dollars, Li Yalin couldn't help but say, "Actually, my original idea was to put this money into a trust, but the trust I checked didn't have such a high annualised return of

8%, I calculated it based on an annualised return of almost 3.8% or so, which would give me almost twenty million dollars after eighteen years, and then from the nineteenth year onwards, I could take out the interest every year, partly for child's education fund, part for the child's living allowance, and when the child gets married, you can withdraw a lump sum of one million dollars, and if you have more than two children, then you will split the two million dollars equally, and the rest will continue to be placed in the trust .....

### **Chapter 4923**

When Li Yalin said this, his daughter Li Yuan Yuan said hurriedly, "Dad ..... You can't put this money into a trust again too ..... For example, if you move to Houston to live with us in the future, plus our house will always need to be replaced with a larger one when the baby is born, Sun Hui and I won't have to live in a flat in the city and can come and live with you. This way you can also help us with the children, and if there are more children, the family may also need to hire an aunt, add all kinds of hardware, the need for money is still quite a lot of places ....."

Li Yalin looked at the woman and asked her, "Yuan Yuan, then how do you mean to arrange the 10 million?"

Li Yuan Yuan thought about it and said, "Dad, here's what I think, let's first take a million dollars to change a house, we can change a villa that is closer to the city, bigger, newer and better, and then upgrade the other hardware in the house, such as food, clothing, cars, home appliances, etc. The rest will be put in a more flexible wealth management, if there is a need, you can withdraw it at any time. If you need it, you can withdraw it at any time."

Sun Hui couldn't help but agree: "Yes, Dad, I think this is more flexible. With this amount of money to support us, we can choose a better private hospital for Yuan Yuan's delivery, so that her maternity check-ups during pregnancy will be more comfortable and convenient."

Li Yalin hesitated for a moment, sighed and said, "Let's do it this way, as you said, one million dollars to buy a house, 500,000 dollars to upgrade the family's needs, and another 500,000 dollars as a reserve fund for flexible withdrawals, as for the remaining 8 million dollars, we will leave it all to your mothers to take charge of. It's up to you."

Li Yuanyuan couldn't help but ask: "Dad, only two million in total, isn't that a little short ..... Why don't we take out three million first ....."

Li Yalin waved his hand: "I have already made up my mind, so what should I do first? If you guys have any need for money next, just go and apply to your mothers."

Saying that, he looked at his wife Chen Junmei and asked her, "Junmei, do you think this is okay?"

Chen Junmei was slightly stunned, then she came back to her senses and smiled, "Old Li, if you want me to say that you should not give me this money, isn't it a total of 8 million? Why don't you put it in a trust as well, just make it a short-term trust, starting from now, for the next eighteen years, take out one-eighteenth of it every year, until the whole amount is taken out in eighteen years, as for how to dispose of the money taken out, we both decide."

Li Yalin couldn't help but be a bit stunned, but he soon figured out that his wife had also noticed that the children were taking money a bit too seriously and didn't want to be the one to manage the money directly.

So, he sighed softly and said, "Okay, let's do it."

Saying that, he spoke, "Oh yes, let's buy a house as soon as possible, I have to go out of town in a few days, and I promised to do something for the old man and Miss Fei."

Chen Junmei was busy asking, "What is it? Is it dangerous?"

Li Yalin smiled and said, "Don't worry, it's just a little investigation, nothing dangerous, you know the old master has a grandson he hasn't found, he wants me to help find him again, it's just a search, no risk."

Chen Junmei sighed with relief and looked at her daughter and son-in-law, who were so excited that they couldn't control themselves and were making eyes at each other, sighed silently and stood up and said, "Alright old Li, it's getting late, let the children go back first, and let's both get some rest."

The daughter and son-in-law didn't think much of it, plus the two of them had a lot of whispering to do themselves, so they agreed without a second thought, and after saying goodbye, they hurriedly drove back to their flat in the city.

After seeing off her happy daughter and son-in-law, Chen Junmei saw that Li Yalin was a little lost in thought and a little despondent, so she couldn't help but ask in a soft voice, "What's wrong? Are you disappointed?"

Li Yalin let out a bitter smile: "A little bit ..... I'm a bit disappointed, but I think it's understandable, so I'm rather torn."

Chen Junmei nodded and said seriously, "Old Li, never test human nature, human nature is like this real world, it can be as small as microscopic dust or as big as the universe."

Speaking here, she turned her words and said seriously, "But even the universe has boundaries!"

## **Chapter 4924**

The following day.

While Yohiko Ito and Koichi Tanaka were running in Central Park wearing masks, Su Ruoli, together with her parents, said goodbye to Ye Chen with a thousand thanks before heading to the airport and taking a flight back to Jinling.

After spending two more days in New York with Nanaiko Ito and other members of the Ito family, Nanaiko Ito said goodbye to Ye Chen and the family left for Japan.

After Ito Nanaeko left, Ye Chen gave an order to His Highness Wan Long to have them arrest Zong Qihua, who handed the contraband to Ma Lan, back to New York.

Zong Qiuying, whose real name was Yan Suying, had been working with her concubine these recent years, following Mei Yu Zhen as an underling. This person's main task was to pose as a businesswoman

under the false identity of Zong Qiuying and hand over contraband that needed to be brought out of the country in human flesh to a mule of Mei Yu Zhen's choosing.

Although this woman did not kill anyone herself, she did victimise a number of innocent victims by following Mei Yuzhen's aiding and abetting.

If it was the right thing to do, she should be allowed to die as a thank-you for her crime.

However, considering that she was the key to Ma Lan's release from prison, only then did the people of the Hall of Ten Thousand Dragons spare her life.

As for her equally vicious partner, he had been killed and thrown into the desert near Las Vegas.

At the same time, the soldiers also had information on the identity of Zong's family at home, so they used it as leverage to demand that Zong confess her crimes to the US police, or else they would not only kill her, but also make her family pay.

Knowing that she could not escape, Zong Qihua did not dare to disobey the demand of Wan Long Temple.

She knew that if she confessed to the American police, although she would never be able to walk out of prison again in her lifetime, she would at least be able to get her dog's life back.

So, at the moment, she simply did not have a second choice.

When Zong Qihua was brought back to New York and surrendered to the New York police, it was just time for the inmates to have lunch at Bedford Hills Correctional Facility, far outside New York City.

According to the rules of Bedford Hills Correctional Facility, before lunch begins, each cell is given a roll call. After the roll call, the cell doors are opened and everyone proceeds to the dining hall in an orderly manner.

At this moment, Ma Lan did not know that her good days had begun everywhere.

Her cell had just been counted, but even though everyone else had started to line up, Ma Lan was still lounging on her bed, with her legs crossed, reading a Chinese book.

The female guard who was doing the count was oblivious to Maran's behaviour and after confirming that no one had escaped from this cell, she said aloud, "Now you can go and eat in the dining room!"

After saying that, she came to Ma Lan and said attentively, "Sister Lan, today the kitchen has made spaghetti bolognese and shrimp steak, and I have asked the cook to prepare a bruschetta with tomatoes and eggs for you, so if you need it, just ask for Claire directly in the dining room."

The main reason why this female prison guard was so scared of Marashi was because Marashi was the one the warden had specified for all the guards to look after, and the previous guard, Jessica, had been reduced to a prisoner because she had offended Marashi.

Therefore, all the guards at Bedford Hills Correctional Facility know that Marashi has a very powerful background and are very respectful when they see her.

The main reason why the warden took care of Marashi was because she was the person Fei Kexin had asked him to look after.

The influence of Fei Kexin in New York is not comparable to that of a small warden, so to the warden, Marashi is the perfect opportunity to climb up the social ladder, so he would not want to miss it.

This is why the wardens of Bedford Hills Correctional Facility are so wary of Marashi.

## **Chapter 4926**

Marashi's icy voice made Chloe and Jessica's faces go white with fear.

The last few days had been a living hell for them.

What they had both done to Marashi before, combined with Marashi's vindictive nature, had doomed them both to no good end.

And from the initial violent beatings and torture of the two, Marashi gradually turned into extreme humiliation and slavery of the two.

They were not allowed to eat, they were given all kinds of hard work, and they were not allowed to breathe for a single moment, just like the American ranchers did when they were imprisoned.

For example, when the weather was hot, Marashi liked to go barefoot in the cell, so she made the two of them take turns scrubbing the floor at least five times a day, and if the soles of their feet got dirty after a day's walk in the cell, they would not sleep that night, and while the others slept, they would be on their knees scrubbing the floor all night.

Right now, Ma Lan asked them both to wash their dirty clothes, and they did not dare to disobey, so they could only accept it in tears and silence.

Seeing the two of them start to honestly collect the bed sheets and covers that everyone had replaced, Ma Lan gave a cold smile of satisfaction, then stood up and greeted the people around her, "Let's go, let's eat!"

A group of other people hurriedly followed Ma Lan and clustered around her as she exited the cell.

On the way, no matter who they met, no matter what their status, age or colour, almost all of them would shout a respectful hello to Ma Lan in Chinese.

This feeling of being answered by everyone made Ma Lan feel extremely satisfied and swollen inside, and her whole body was a bit floating.

When they arrived at the restaurant, the people who had been queuing up to get their meals immediately moved away, and the woman who had been first in line immediately said with a face full of respect, "Sister Arashi, after you!"

Ma Lan gave a hint, stepped forward, looked at one of the staff members, and asked, "Is the tomato and egg brine I want ready?"

The staff member immediately nodded and said, "It's ready, Sister Lan."

With that, she took out a thermos box from under the dining table, filled with scrambled eggs with tomatoes in the Chinese style.

Ma Lan nodded in satisfaction, this was what she had specifically asked the prison guards to arrange for her, eating those Western-style meals provided by the prison every day really made her feel a bit bored, plus the Americans eat more meat, sugar and oil, so much so that she now missed the light and simple Chinese food like tomato and egg noodles.

Ma Lan gave a wink to a female prisoner beside her, who immediately understood and rushed forward to take the thermos box, and then asked Ma Lan, "Sister Lan, what else do you want to eat?"

Ma Lan said indifferently, "If you have anything, prepare one and bring it here."

"Yes!" The female prisoner nodded very respectfully, and then together with another prisoner, they loaded all kinds of food onto plates and followed Ma Lan to Ma Lan's imperial dining table.

This table was by the window, with the best and most comfortable view, and since Marashi had become a ghostly figure at Bedford Hill Correctional Facility, she had made it a rule that this table could only be used by her in future.

Originally, almost every day, there would be an altercation or even a confrontation between inmates over this table, but since Marashi became the boss of the place, everyone would consciously stay away from this table to avoid angering Marashi.

After all, not only does she have three extremely capable followers, but more importantly, all of them, from the guards to the warden, have to give her face, so it can be said that in Bedford Hills Correctional Facility, Marashi is a black and white person.

Ma Lan came to her favourite table and sat down, the followers on either side hurriedly placed the plates and lunch boxes in front of her, one of the staff even hurriedly brought over a glass of cold cola and said respectfully, "Sister Lan, this is sugar-free cola, you can drink it without worrying about your blood sugar."

## **Chapter 4927**

Ma Lan gave a satisfied mumble and took a sip of the cola, immediately feeling a refreshing relief in this hot summer day.

She couldn't help but sigh in her heart, "It's strange that people never want to drink Coke when they see it outside, but here, a sip of cold Coke can be so satisfying."

As she was thinking about this, the Chinese female prison guard from earlier rushed to her table and said with a joyful face, "Sister Arashi, Sister Arashi! There's good news, Sister Barbara!"

When she saw her excited face, Ma Lan's heart thudded and she couldn't help but ask, "What's the good news? You're so excited."

The female prison guard hurriedly explained, "Sister Lan, your lawyer is here!"

"My lawyer?!" Marashi's expression instantly flinched as she exclaimed, "Is it that James White? What's he doing here?!"



The female prison guard said excitedly, "He's here to meet with you, saying that he has some great news to deliver to you in person."

Marashi froze and frowned, "Did ..... Has he cleared me of suspicion?!"

The female prison guard said without thinking, "I think so, otherwise how can you call it great good news?! Sister Arashi, I really congratulate you, you will soon be cleared of suspicion and regain your freedom!"

But Ma Lan's expression was a bit depressed, thinking to herself, "But I don't want to regain my freedom now either ..... If I regain my freedom now, how can I still be the Bedford Hills ghost?"

Seeing that Ma Lan was a little lost in thought, the female prison guard could not help but remind her, "Sister Lan, the lawyer is waiting in the interview room now, do you think you should go over there first?"

She said, "Sister Lan, why don't you eat first, and go there after you've eaten?"

There was always something unsettling in Marashi's mind; she had to see James White first to find out what was going on.

So she stood up and said, "Take me to him first, otherwise I can't eat this meal!"

With that, Marashi followed the female prison guard and went to the meeting room of the correctional facility.

At this moment, James White, the most famous criminal lawyer in New York, was already waiting here.

When he saw Maran enter, he stood up and said in Chinese with the utmost respect, "Hello, Ms. Ma, we meet again."

Ma Lan nodded absentmindedly and then asked him, "What do you want to see me about?"

James White smiled and said, "Ms. Ma, I came over to tell you the good news that the woman who handed you the contraband at the airport has finally returned to justice!"

"What?!" Ma Lan asked offhandedly, "You mean Zong Qihua?"

James White explained, "That woman's real name isn't Zong Qihua, her name is ....."

Marashi waved his hand somewhat impatiently, interrupting him and spoke, "I don't care what her name is, I just want to know what the state of this matter is now."

James White thought that Maran couldn't wait to get out, so he said with an excited look on his face, "According to my informant in the NYPD, that woman has already confessed to the police what she did, and the police can now basically confirm your innocence. However, the police still need to go through some more legal procedures, and when they have done so, they will issue a certificate that you really know nothing about this, and then issue a document to Bedford Hills Correctional Facility, at which point you will be able to regain your freedom."

As soon as Marashi heard this, he asked, "So when will they let me out?"

James White looked at the time and replied, "I'm afraid that's a bit much for today, but tomorrow is definitely fine!"

"Ah?!" Marashi asked offhandedly with a disappointed look on his face, "So what ..... Can't we just let them hold off for a few more days?"

## **Chapter 4928**

Ma Lan's remark caused James White's entire body to freeze on the spot.

He subconsciously asked, "Ms Ma, what does a few days later mean?"

Marashi said, "A few days later means literally, that is, let them stay a few days later and not be in such a hurry!"

James White was so embarrassed that he couldn't understand why Marashi had made such a strange request.

Puzzled, he couldn't help but ask, "Ms. Ma, I'm a bit confused, didn't you ask me to get you out of here as soon as possible? Why don't you want to go out now?"

Ma Lan said with a serious face, "I'm not going to lie, I've fallen in love with this place, the people here are very friendly and I've made a lot of friends here, if I just leave, I guess many people won't see each other again in their lifetime, after all, I'm not an American and I'm going back to China after a while."

In fact, Ma Lan did not have any real friends here, there were only some flatterers from all over the world, from all over the world.

These people were so respectful and flattering to Ma Lan every day that they even made her feel like an empress.

It is not easy for ordinary people to experience this feeling, after all, the free world has always been a world outside the sky, and it is difficult to find the feeling of being the only one.

But in a small environment like prison, it is relatively easy to achieve.

So Marashi knew very well that if he left Bedford Hills Correctional Facility, this experience of exclusivity would never be found again.

James White was a bit confused at this point, and he couldn't figure out why Marashi had fallen in love with this hellhole.

So, he said awkwardly, "Ms Ma, this matter is no longer up to you and me now. In this matter depends entirely on the efficiency of the New York police, if they are efficient enough, you will be released soon, of course, if they are slow enough, perhaps you can continue to stay here for a few more days."

Marashi suddenly thought of something and said to James White, "By the way, aren't you here at the request of my son-in-law's client? Then can you ask that client of my son-in-law to help me to clear things up with the police, so that they don't release me for the time being, just wait for another 10 days or so, just wait for another 10 days to release me!"

Since Zong Qihua had already been charged, Ma Lan had a piece of mind.

Although she had been very comfortable here before, she was more or less worried about what she would do if she couldn't get out.

Life in prison was great, and being a ghost on Bedford Hill was certainly enjoyable, but it was based on the experience of life.

If she couldn't get out and it became a regular occurrence, she wouldn't be able to bear it.

But now she can rest assured that Zong Qiu Hua has been brought to justice and that she has been cleared of any wrongdoing, so she can leave whenever she wants.

If that was the case, she would have preferred to stay for a few more days without fear or favour.

James White was in a bit of a quandary at this point, but he had a motto that nothing should be done to disappoint his clients, so he immediately agreed and said, "Don't worry, Ms Ma, I will definitely pass this on for you!"

Ma Lan was slightly relieved and instructed, "Then you must not forget, I'll wait for your good news."

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The first thing James White did when he left Bedford Hills Correctional Facility was to immediately pull out his mobile phone and call Fei Jianzhong, the Fei family's senior.

On the phone, he reported the strange behaviour of Ma Lan to Fei Jianzhong, who in turn hurriedly relayed Ma Lan's request, word for word, to Ye Chen.

When Ye Chen heard from Elder Fei on the phone that Ma Lan did not want to leave the prison for the time being, he himself felt weepy and laughable.

He really didn't think that his mother-in-law could be addicted to squatting in prison.

It seemed that Ma Lan's time in Bedford Hill Correctional Institution was indeed a good one.

## **Chapter 4929**

At this point, Fei Jianzhong on the other end of the phone said respectfully, "Mr. Ye, in fact, it is not too difficult to let your mother-in-law remain in Bedford Hills Correctional Institution, I can call and say hello to my friends in the judicial department."

Ye Chen, however, said without thinking at this point, "Forget it, don't bother, let's arrange for her release tomorrow."

In fact, Ye Chen didn't want to let Ma Lan out so early, after all, he didn't really want to, either, see that face of Ma Lan every day.

But he also had to consider his wife Xiao Churan's feelings, he had been away from Providence for some days, and during this period of time, his wife was going to school and living alone, and had to worry about Ma Lan in prison, and her life was a bit torturous.

Although she was 100% sure that she could get Marashi out at any time, it seemed to Xiao Churan that even if she said she was sure, she would still feel insecure.



Ma Lan reminded her, "It has to work! If you can't do this for me, then I'll give the guards a big slap on the face when I get out and see if I can get put back in!"

Ye Chen smiled helplessly, "Okay, okay, okay, I'll help you think of a way to make sure you're satisfied."

"That's more like it!"

After receiving Ye Chen's promise, Ma Lan then hung up the phone satisfied.

However, Ye Chen did not have any intention of helping Ma Lan get what he wanted.

He directly sent a voice message to Wan Bajun, which read, "Bajun, the people you have arranged for at the Bedford Hill Correctional Facility can all be withdrawn, find a way to have them complete their evacuation tomorrow at noon when the wind is released."

Wan Bajun immediately replied with a message, "Yes Mr. Ye, my subordinates will arrange it right away!"

### **Chapter 4930**

Ye Chen knew Malan very well.

He knew very well Maran's style of action and logic of thinking.

Since Maran had fallen in love with the Bedford Hills Correctional Institution, and liked the feeling of being a ghostly figure there, if he did not take her request into consideration and let her out of prison tomorrow, then she would definitely be resentful in her heart.

She will not be able to control her feelings whenever she thinks of the good life she had at Bedford Hills Correctional Facility.

So the best thing to do would be to let Malay decide for herself to leave there.

Don't look at how happy she is staying at Bedford Hill Correctional Institution, but it is not that difficult to make her decide to leave on her own, all she needs to do is to remove the three female generals from the Man Long shop, and Maran will surely change her attitude immediately and want to hurry out like crazy.

Ma Lan did not know what kind of set-up this good son-in-law of hers had prepared to deal with her.

To ensure that Ye Chen would allow her to remain at Bedford Hills Correctional Facility, during the release time after dinner, Maran was ready to call Ye Chen again to check on the progress of things.

At the playground, the Chinese female prison officer saw Ma Lan and said very politely, "Sister Lan, what are you doing in such a hurry?"

Ma Lan said worriedly, "Why, didn't the lawyer come at noon today? He told me that my case had been settled and that I would be released tomorrow."

"Really?!" The female prison guard said with surprise, "Then congratulations, Sister Lan, you'll be able to regain your freedom soon!"

Ma Lan waved her hand, "To be honest, I don't want to go out yet, so I'm going to call my son-in-law and ask him to say hello to the boss of the New York police system and let me stay here for a few more days."

The female guard was a little surprised and asked, "Sister Arashi, why are you doing this? Everyone here wants to get out early, why do you want to stay a few more days?"

Ma Lan laughed casually and said, "It's rare to have this opportunity to experience life, so I would like to learn more about it and feel the life in American prisons, so that I can introduce it to my friends when I go back."

Although the female prison guard couldn't understand it, she still said with a very polite smile, "Sister Lan, I think you are here to experience the hardships of the American people ....."

As she said that, she suddenly remembered something and hurriedly said, "It's especially popular to publish books over here in America, not only writers publish books, some people with special experiences also like to publish books, you shouldn't be saving up material for your writing, right?"

Ma Lan's eyes lit up and she said, "Gee, that's a good reason this ....."

Thinking of this, she hurriedly said to the female prison guard, "Let's not talk to you first, I'll hurry to call my son-in-law!"

On the phone asked him, "Good son-in-law, how is the matter that mum entrusted you to do?"

She said, thinking of the flash of light just now, she said to Ye Chen: "Right, good son-in-law, mum wants to stay here for a few more days, not just for fun or to make friends, mum also wants to go back and write a book or something, for example, write a book called "Those days I was in jail in America", to reveal the darkness in American prisons, maybe it will even be a hit!"

Ye Chen was stunned to hear that, Ma Lan was writing a book? And reveal the darkness in American prisons? It seemed that she was the darkest one in Bedford Hills Correctional Facility, right?

However, Ye Chen didn't say anything, he just smiled slightly and said in a very certain tone, "Mom, don't worry, I've already talked to my client, he said he will definitely help you with your connections, so that the New York police won't release you so soon."