

Substitute Bride's Husband Is An Invisible Rich Man

Chapter 41: You're So Handsome

Mo Yan opened her mouth and swallowed hard. She forced a smile and said, "It tastes okay. How about we eat something else today?"

Luo Tao raised his eyebrows slightly and smiled gently at Mo Yan. "I want to know more about you, such as your past, your taste."

"Ah! I see!"

Mo Yan stuttered and replied. Only she knew how regretful she was at that moment for making such a big promise. Was this considered as throwing a stone at her own feet? Or did she have to honor her words and pay her debts?

As she calculated the balance in the card, the little person in Mo Yan's mind gritted her teeth and stomped her feet. In the end, she decided to fulfill Luo Tao's wish. Ever since the two of them got married, he had been accommodating to her a lot. There was no reason for her to reject such a small request like eating, moreover, it was because he wanted to understand her.

"Since you've already said so, I'll take you out for a meal no matter what."

Mo Yan's words had the tragic feeling of a hero clenching his wrist. Luo Tao could not help but tilt his head slightly when he heard it. The corners of his mouth could not stop smiling. How could this woman be so cute.

Holding onto Luo Tao's arm, Mo Yan secretly took a breath. Taking 6,000 yuan to come here to spend money, she was really a sucker.

Allison Music Restaurant was worthy of its reputation, all the receptionists, regardless of expression or bearing, were at the pinnacle of the service industry. Even if the two were dressed in cheap clothes and did not wear any expensive accessories, they would not treat the guests differently.

The waiter respectfully led the two to their seats, handed them the menu and stood aside, waiting for the guests to inquire.

In front of the piano at the side of the restaurant, the pianist was playing “Annie’s Wonderland.” The soothing and gentle music and the quiet and elegant environment seemed to really bring people into a fairyland. It was peaceful and beautiful, just like the Garden of Eden in a fairy tale.

This made Mo Yan unconsciously relax a little. Since she was already here, she would just take it as it was. At most, after this meal, she would see if she could find another part-time job to do.

As she was thinking, Mo Yan shifted her gaze to Luo Tao, who was opposite her. At this time, Luo Tao had already ordered the food and was asking her what she wanted to eat. Mo Yan casually replied, just like him.

Following that, she was deeply looked at by Luo Tao, and this glance made Mo Yan feel a little baffled.

“What’s wrong?” Mo Yan asked.

Luo Tao smiled at the silly woman opposite him and said, “The food I ordered just now seems a little expensive.”

As soon as he said this, Mo Yan’s heart skipped a beat. She thought to herself that it was not good, but she still forced a smile and said, “Expensive, how much is it?”

“It seems to be a few thousand? Or more than 10,000 yuan? I can’t remember it clearly.”

Seeing Mo Yan’s changing expression, Luo Tao felt that his mood was getting better. Seeing her pretend to be calm to satisfy him made him unable to stop.

After waiting for a while, Luo Tao, who had admired Mo Yan's expression enough, said again, "I'm joking, it's not that expensive."

Mo Yan was stunned for a moment before she realized that the other party was teasing her. After glaring at the man, Mo Yan thought about it and looked at the man again.

She kept feeling that something was wrong. From the moment he entered the restaurant, Luo Tao was like a fish in water. He was so comfortable with everything. Had Luo Tao been here before? According to his family, that shouldn't be the case!

Just like that, Mo Yan stared at Luo Tao's face in a daze.

She did not know if it was because she was used to getting along with him or

because she had never noticed him before, but Luo Tao's face was actually so pleasing to the eye. His skin was not as rough as those hooligans in the village. Instead, his every movement had an inexplicable attraction.

"What are you looking at?" Luo Tao asked the person opposite him. This was a place that he was familiar with. Being here made him feel very relaxed.

After a short while, a gentle voice sounded, "Are you really Luo Tao?"

Mo Yan looked at him with a somewhat dull gaze, as if she was in a trance. It was just a question that was unconsciously raised because of his question. Luo Tao and Mo Yan looked at each other, and their brows slightly furrowed.

He didn't get Mo Yan's words out, and instead, he revealed a flaw?

"What are you talking about?" Luo Tao didn't answer Mo Yan, and asked back.

At this moment, Luo Tao shifted his gaze away from Mo Yan. He could not reveal his identity yet. It would be more convenient for him to use the name Luo Tao as a cover to investigate some things.

Mo Yan was awakened by his question. She blinked her eyes and said, "Ah! It's nothing, I was just talking to myself.. I just thought that since you are so handsome and have such a good temperament, could it be that you are a young master of another family, who was left behind?"

Chapter 42: You 're Willing to?

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Mo Yan did not notice Luo Tao's abnormality. As she spoke, she was amused, secretly teasing herself for thinking too much.

When he heard Mo Yan's laughter, the corners of Luo Tao's mouth also curled up slightly. "If I'm really a rich young master, you'll be a young madam. I will bring you here every day."

"Yes, you're right."

Mo Yan smiled so much that her eyes were curved. It was extremely bright and beautiful. Her cute appearance made everyone who saw her unconsciously smile along with her.

At this time, the waiter served their dishes. The delicious food greatly stimulated one's appetite.

Delicious food could make people forget all their worries. Whether it was the expensive price or Luo Tao's performance, they were all thrown to the back of Mo Yan's mind at this moment. After swallowing a mouthful of steak, Mo Yan let out a satisfied sigh. It was really delicious!

"Looks like you like it."

"Mm, it's delicious." Mo Yan couldn't help but say.

Luo Tao then began to eat quietly.

The piano music changed from “Annie’s Wonderland” to “Adeline by The Water”.

It was about a beautiful love story with a touching melody.

A long time ago, there was a lonely king who sculpted a beautiful girl and looked at her every day. Inevitably, he fell in love with the girl’s sculpture. He prayed to the gods and looked forward to the miracle of love. His sincerity and persistence finally touched the God of love, who then gave life to the sculpture.

“Adeline by The Water.” was about the hope and desire for love.

MO Yan looked at Luo Tao. Could she also have a little hope for love this man? However, when she thought of this, MO Yan was stunned, and then she slowly lowered her head.

How could she be thinking about these things? Perhaps the romantic atmosphere was causing her to have unrealistic fantasies.

Her mother was still in the hospital, and she still had so many debts to pay off. How could she possibly think about these things?

With a long sigh, MO Yan suddenly felt that these incomparably delicious food were difficult to swallow.

Sensing MO Yan’s mood change, Luo Tao put down the cutlery in his hand, and indicated to MO Yan that he needed to go to the bathroom before leaving his seat.

Walking to the corner of the dining room, Luo Tao took out his cell phone and dialed Qin Yuan’s number.

“Brother Huo, that was quick!” Qin Yuan exclaimed on the other side of the phone.

Luo Tao had seen a message from Qin Yuan.

The message mentioned the food that the two of them had ordered and Qin Yuan's teasing of the two of them. However, what Luo Tao cared about was not these, but how Qin Yuan knew that the two of them were here.

"How did you know that MO Yan and I were in Allison Music Restaurant?"

Upon hearing Huo Zhen's tone, Qin Yuan hurriedly said, "Allison Music

Restaurant is owned by my cousin's family. He told me that he saw someone who looked very similar to you. I asked him to send me a photo to take a look."

Just now, he did sense that someone was looking at him. However, that gaze did not have any malicious intent, so he ignored it.

"Does that mean your cousin knows that I'm still alive?" Luo Tao asked as he thought about how to resolve this matter. The fewer people who knew that he was still alive, the better.

Qin Yuan and Huo Zhen had been best friends for many years. Just from his tone, he could tell that he was in a bad mood, he quickly opened his mouth to cover for his cousin, "He just said it out of the blue and told me that it was the first time he saw someone so similar to you. But he knew that you didn't like this kind of restaurant, so he didn't think much of it when he saw you come here."

After thinking about Qin Yuan's words, he felt that it was possible. Although he often had to go to such places during social gatherings, he didn't really like them.

"Besides, you brought MO Yan along. Who would have thought that our young master Huo would have a wife so soon? No one would think that you're Huo

Zhen," Qin Yuan added.

Luo Tao nodded and accepted his explanation.

Qin Yuan let out a long sigh and started speaking cheekily again. "I saw you smiling happily at MO Yan in the photo! You're having a lot of fun, huh?"

Luo Tao held his phone and looked at MO Yan who was eating not far away. His expression darkened. Was he smiling happily at her?

"I'm not really happy. I just assumed Luo Tao's identity and I'm treating his wife well. When the time is right, I'll leave."

"You're willing to?"

Qin Yuan did not say much, but his three short words struck a chord in Huo Zhen's heart. After sorting out his thoughts, Huo Zhen put on Luo Tao's mask again..

Chapter 43 Unspoken Words

"Qin Yuan, do you have nothing better to do?" Luo Tao asked.

Qin Yuan felt a chill down his spine when he heard this question. He quickly smiled and said, "Do you want me to tell my cousin to give you two a free meal?"

"With what reason?" Luo Tao knew that Mo Yan did not have much money in her bank account, so it would be a little difficult for her to pay for their meals. Therefore, he did not object when Qin Yuan proposed to give them a free meal.

"Ah?" Qin Yuan did not understand and said in a daze.

Luo Tao was silent for a moment, then said, "Mo Yan is now responsible for the expenses of the two of us. Think of a reason that will not make her suspicious. You can also not waive the bill and give us a discount instead."

"Brother Huo! Are you sure you are not doing this to make things difficult for me on purpose?" Qin Yuan wailed on the other side of the phone.

Luo Tao ignored Qin Yuan's mischievous behavior and ordered him to do what he needed to do.

"Find a way to delete the photo in your cousin's phone and send me information on Mo Yan's company."

Qin Yuan, who was leisurely spending his days in his villa, instantly sat up from the sofa. Huo Zhen wanted him to look up information on Mo Yan's company? What was he trying to do?

Although he loved brother Huo, he did not want to end up as his errand boy! Besides, he was the young master of the Qin family. Why did he have to do dirty work?

Qin Yuan said to Huo Zhen with a bitter face, "Brother Huo, the photo in my cousin's phone was already been deleted. And how am I supposed to get information on Mo Yan's company?"

"Think of a way yourself." With that, Luo Tao cut off the call cleanly.

"Hello! Hello! Hello!"

Qin Yuan felt uncomfortable. He called Huo Zhen a few more times before confirming that Huo Zhen was once again treating him like an errand boy.

After returning to his seat, Luo Tao looked at the person in front of him again.

The girl's beautiful face looked even more delicate under the light. Her red lips opened and closed as she put food into her mouth. She did not eat fast. Although her eating etiquette was not perfect, she could

still tell from her subtle movements that she had been taught in this area. Thinking of the information he had learned, Luo Tao felt a strange feeling in his heart.

“You’re willing to?”

Luo Tao thought of Qin Yuan’s words again. He repeated this question in his heart, but still did not get an answer.

Gazing at the young girl, Luo Tao was in a daze.

Because Luo Tao did not move after returning, Mo Yan raised her head curiously. Seeing that the man was staring at her, she felt a little strange.

“What’s wrong?”

The look in the man’s eyes was something Mo Yan did not quite understand. She could only look at him in confusion.

“We’ve been married for some time. Is there anything you want to say to me?”

Luo Tao could not get an answer from himself, so he wanted to know the girl’s opinion of him.

Mo Yan was stunned by the question, not knowing what he wanted to hear from her. If they were talking about feelings, the two of them were not married because of their feelings. Even if she might have a good impression of him, for her to confess her feelings now...

As she thought about it, Mo Yan’s cheeks flushed red. She stole a glance at the person opposite her. The man was still calm and composed, not showing any signs of anticipation or waiting, so he probably wasn’t talking about their feelings.

Then... could it be..

Thinking of a possibility, Mo Yan's face instantly turned pale.

Could it be that Luo Tao was suspecting her identity? Recalling everything that had happened during this period of time, Mo Yan's face turned even paler. Luo Tao was supposed to marry the legitimate daughter of the Mo family, while she was just a lowly illegitimate child.

Any man who knew that the person he married had turned from a daughter to an illegitimate child would not be able to accept it. Was her identity about to be discovered?

Mo Yan felt the blood in her body turn cold. She did not dare to imagine the consequences of Luo Tao knowing her identity. It was too terrifying

She did not dare to look at the man. She could only squeeze the cutlery in her hands tightly, trying her best to stop her voice from trembling.

"I have nothing to say!"

Luo Tao's gaze stopped at Mo Yan's fingers. He sighed in his heart. He must have forced her too hard. He wanted her to tell him her identity personally. If she was honest with him, perhaps he could get the answer in his heart.

Chapter 44 Got Along with Him

"I thought you would want to say that the days ahead of us are not going to be easy." Luo Tao smiled and changed the topic. He could not bear to see Mo Yan like this.

"Right! If you didn't remind me, I would have forgotten. In the future, I need to work more overtime to earn overtime pay. You will have to settle your own dinner."

Luo Tao's words made Mo Yan feel as if she had been pardoned. Although she heaved a sigh of relief, in order not to let Luo Tao see it, she could only try her best to suppress her feelings.

Luo Tao could not help but laugh at Mo Yan's performance. She always thought that she had concealed it well, but the joy in her eyes could not be hidden.

However, only if Mo Yan was willing to be honest with him could Qin Yuan's question be answered! When Mo Yan heard that the bill was waived, the surprise in her eyes made Luo Tao stunned.

As for the reason, Mo Yan asked out of curiosity. She then heard from the attendant that it was the birthday of a young lady from the Bai family, and Young Master Qin had paid for the meals of everyone in the restaurant. Luo Tao almost choked on the red wine in his mouth. Although he knew that Qin Yuan was unreliable, he did not expect him to be so unreliable.

At the same time, Qin Yuan's text message came at the right time. "Brother Huo, my reason's not bad, right?"

Luo Tao only glanced at it and put away his phone.

"We are so lucky! We got a free meal," Mo Yan said to Luo Tao with a smile.

She was still thinking about how much the meal would have cost and how the two of them would spend the rest of their lives. She was so lucky to have encountered such a good thing.

Luo Tao nodded in agreement and looked at the girl opposite him with a smile. Perhaps they could encounter more of this kind of luck. He liked her smile.

At night, when Mo Yan returned home, she was still smiling foolishly as she sat in the taxi. The bustling and gorgeous lights gradually receded. The changing scenery on both sides of the road seemed to have divided the city into two parts.

In the end, she was just passing through the world of debauchery. She still had to return to her ordinary life with this man.

Mo Yan looked at the person beside her. Coincidentally, Luo Tao was also looking at her.

After thinking for a while, Mo Yan slowly leaned over and carefully leaned her head on the man's shoulder. Seeing that Luo Tao did not reject her, she became bolder and handed over part of her body weight to the man.

The status of being a substitute made her feel as if she was treading on thin ice. She did not dare to think about the future of the two of them, even though she was already his wife.

However, at this moment, perhaps the atmosphere was romantic, so she wanted to lean on him a little.

The fresh smell of the man's body lingered on the tip of Mo Yan's nose. They used the same bottle of shower gel, but she felt that the smell of the man's body was even better.

She did not know when, but soon, Mo Yan fell asleep on Luo Tao's shoulder.

That night, she had a very beautiful dream.

The next day, when Mo Yan woke up, she felt a little headache. She looked around, but she did not see Luo Tao's figure.

"Is he sleeping on the sofa?"

Putting on her slippers, Mo Yan walked to the living room but still did not see Luo Tao.

At this moment, there were two clanging sounds coming from the kitchen, like something falling on the ground.

Mo Yan came to the kitchen and stretched out her head to take a look.

"Luo Tao? What are you doing?"

Hearing Mo Yan's voice, Luo Tao's back seemed to stiffen. He immediately turned around and moved some distance away.

The pot was emitting hot steam, and Luo Tao was stirring something with the spoon in his hand.

Mo Yan only saw clearly when she walked closer. There was white porridge boiling in the pot. However, what was puzzling was why there was something black mixed in the white porridge.

"This..."

Pointing at the thing in the pot, Mo Yan blinked her big eyes and looked at Luo Tao in confusion.

Coughing lightly, Luo Tao looked a little embarrassed, but he still continued, "Yesterday's red wine had some lingering effects. I was afraid that you wouldn't feel well in the morning."

Yesterday, when the two of them ordered food, they had added red wine. When they started to drink the red wine, there wasn't much effects, but the lingering effects were strong. Luo Tao's alcohol tolerance was not bad. He had trained it in his previous social interactions. As for Mo Yan, the reason why she fell asleep so quickly in the taxi was very likely because she was drunk.

Upon hearing his answer, Mo Yan felt a warmth in her heart. No wonder she slept so soundly yesterday.

Fortunately, she did not have any bad habits after being drunk. Otherwise, Luo Tao would be the unlucky one.

Mo Yan once again placed her gaze on the pot of white mixed with black porridge.

"Why don't I take over?" Mo Yan suggested tentatively.

Luo Tao looked at the pot of porridge again and silently handed the spoon to Mo Yan.

“This only happens when you don’t add enough water.” As she said this, Mo Yan smiled brightly at Luo Tao and then turned around, because what she wanted to say next made her a little shy.

“Thank you for being willing to make breakfast for me. I’m very happy.”

Chapter 45 Allowance? Dowry?

Luo Tao, who was about to enter the house, suddenly stopped in his tracks. He stopped by the door and turned to look at Mo Yan. His thin lips opened and closed as he spat out three words, “You are welcome.”

Mo Yan’s ears twitched when she heard his gentle tone. One of them had his back turned to cook while the other leaned against the door and watched. Even though there was no communication and no eye contact, there seemed to be a faint warmth circulating in this small space.

Mo Yan’s heart beat violently. She did not dare to look back at the man’s expression, but the imagination in her mind made her blush even more.

She put all her attention on her hands and picked out the black objects from the porridge bit by bit. She filled two bowls of water into the pot, stirred the rice grains with a spoon, and closed the lid.

Seeing that the porridge still needed to be boiled for a while, Mo Yan turned around and took out a bag of sour beans, potatoes and eggs from the refrigerator. She decided to use them to make pickled vegetables, and two potato egg cakes to eat with the plain porridge.

After putting the pickled beans onto a plate, Mo Yan skillfully scraped off the skin of the potatoes, cut them into thin shreds, and placed them aside in cold water to wash away the starch. Then, she took out a large bowl and mixed the right amount of seasonings. She cracked the eggs, stirred them, and poured in flour. Throughout this whole process, she did not forget to pay attention to the temperature of the porridge.

Luo Tao leaned against the door, his gaze following Mo Yan’s movements. The sun shone on her smooth black hair, as if it had cast a layer of halo over her entire body.

He had never thought that he would one day live such a life. In a small kitchen in his home, his wife would wash her hands and make soup for him.

Luo Tao suddenly felt his heart palpitate. Perhaps the current days could be considered as a blessing in disguise.

Looking at Mo Yan, who was cooking for him, Luo Tao recalled what had happened before. He knew that Mo Yan had been working hard in her company, so he said, "You work so hard and you still have to cook for me. How about you stop working?"

Hearing Luo Tao's words, Mo Yan laughed lightly. She secretly sighed. Did he not know how expensive living costs were? After thinking for a while, Mo Yan teased, "How can I not go? Food, clothing, and accommodation. Moreover, I still have to support you! Am I right?"

Mo Yan did not turn around. Although she responded to Luo Tao, her hands did not stop moving. She picked up the lid of the pot and checked how the porridge was being cooked. She needed to be more meticulous in making the porridge over a small fire.

"I'll support you." Luo Tao almost said these three words, but when he thought of his identity as 'Luo Tao', he changed his words.

"Since you married me, won't your family help us out? Do you need to work so hard?"

As soon as these words were said, Mo Yan's hand trembled violently, and the spoon that was used to serve the porridge almost fell to the ground. Fortunately, her back was facing Luo Tao, so he didn't notice her anxious expression.

"No, no! Since I'm already married, I can't ask for money from my family anymore. We need to rely on each other! If we both ask for money from our families, how are we going to live our lives? We have to plan how to spend money to save money. It's not good if we only rely on our families!"

The more guilty Mo Yan was, the more she spoke. It was just like a sentence she had read before. If she lied the first time, she had to use countless lies to cover up the first lie. Their marriage was a lie and a scam. She needed to carefully protect these lies from being exposed.

“Is that so? It seems like I didn’t see you bring any dowry either.”

Luo Tao seemed to be speaking carelessly, but every word pierced through Mo Yan’s heart. Mo Yan had a bad premonition in her heart, but she didn’t dare to open her mouth to confirm it. She could only think of ways to deal with it quickly in her mind.

Gritting her teeth, Mo Yan pretended to be a little angry. She stomped her foot and turned around to face Luo Tao. She glared at him fiercely and said, “Why are you thinking about my dowry! Is it that important to you?”

Mo Yan thought that Luo Tao would be angered by her words and leave after slamming the door. However, she did not expect Luo Tao to just laugh lightly and not get angry. Seeing that Mo Yan was still glaring at him, he raised his hands and pretended to surrender, “Okay, okay, okay. You deal with the money. I still have to rely on you to support me. I can’t make you angry. Don’t be angry, okay?”

After a moment of silence, Mo Yan finally could not hold it in anymore and burst out laughing

She didn’t know that Luo Tao was so good at coaxing people, and his way of coaxing people was so cute.

A pair of beautiful eyes curved into crescent moons as she chased Luo Tao back to the living room in amusement.

Mo Yan, who was left alone in the kitchen, couldn’t help but let out a long sigh of relief. She had covered up her secret again today, but what about tomorrow? What about the day after tomorrow? How long did she need to lie to him?

Chapter 46 I Am Very Satisfied

Mo Yan had been working in the company for some time now. Although Chen Ya made things difficult for her, she was already familiar with the job. Whether it was Chen Ya bullying her or Zhou Shuai harassing her, they were just tests for her.

These days, she realized the most important thing to have was ability.

If she was able, then she would be able to go far in this line of work. If she was unable, then she would suffer working here.

In the sales industry, everyone was for themselves. One had to be independent. Without one's own client group, one would not have a standing in the company.

What she did not expect was that she would get so much support from CEO Song, and that she was even able to strike a deal that was extremely beneficial to her with CEO Song.

Xu Wan sent her a text message, asking her to go to the pantry.

In the pantry, Xu Wan told her a lot about the sales department.

Xu Wan said that this was something that people from the sales department had casually mentioned when they were complaining to her. Good salespeople all had their own little tricks that they could not mention in front of their peers. However, since Xu Wan was from the administration department, they were willing to share with her their tips and tricks.

For example, she had to observe the character of the customer more, then choose the right way to deal with the customer, and how to inadvertently end the relationship with the customer.

Some things were said to be one thing, but to be done was another.

Language was an art. She still had a lot to learn if she wanted to understand the skills of sales in depth, and more so, she needed to practice them personally.

She looked at the time. It was already noon. Mo Yan sighed helplessly. She had to go get lunch.

Xu Wan pulled her along with a smile and the two of them went straight to the noodle shop downstairs. This noodle shop had good and affordable food.

Mo Yan ordered the cheapest ramen. Xu Wan saw that she was reluctant to spend money, so she ordered more mouthwatering chicken and side dishes. This way, the two of them could eat together.

While the two of them were waiting for their meal, Xu Wan saw Mo Yan typing on her phone and glanced at her curiously. Seeing what she was typing instantly activated Xu Wan's mocking mode. "He's already so grown up, yet he still doesn't when to have lunch? Do you need to tell him? He's at home every day, and you still need to cook for him. Why hasn't he died of stupidity?"

Xu Wan's words made Mo Yan speechless. She knew that her good friend was just feeling bad for her, so she did not know what to say. "I just casually sent him a message. Why are you so angry?"

"Hmph! I just can't stand him. A man who idles around and has nothing to do and needs a woman to support him is such a loser."

"He's not as bad as you say. It's just that he hasn't found a job that he's satisfied with yet." Mo Yan continued to explain for Luo Tao. She, too felt embarrassed seeing her good friend so unsatisfied with her husband.

Recalling how Luo Tao defended her time and time again and even made her breakfast, Mo Yan's heart softened a little.

"I don't know what drug he gave you to make you protect him so much."

Mo Yan looked at her good friend while smiling so much that her eyes curved upwards. She thought of the pot of porridge in the morning.

"It's just that you haven't interacted with him before. He's a very good person. Every time I encounter difficulties, he will protect me. I don't expect much. This is enough. I'm very satisfied that he gives me a shoulder to lean on when I'm helpless."

Hearing Mo Yan say this made Xu Wan feel both angry and distressed. She knew that Mo Yan had always been a kind girl and would treat people who treated her well for the rest of her life.

“You say that you rely on him, so you don’t rely on me? You little heartless brat.” Xu Wan pointed a finger fiercely at Mo Yan’s forehead and scolded in frustration.

Mo Yan knew that Xu Wan had reluctantly accepted her explanation and could not help but feel relieved.

Xu Wan had always wanted the best for Mo Yan. It was only because she felt that it was unfair to her that she had such a strong opinion of Luo Tao. If she were to talk about her marriage with Xu Wan, or talk about how good Luo Tao was, it would not be of much use. After all, Xu Wan had no reason to spend time with Luo Tao. On the contrary, Xu Wan might get upset that Mo Yan was on Luo Tao’s side and not her’s. Creating such a misunderstanding would deviate from her original intention of changing Xu Wan’s negative impression of Luo Tao.

“Of course I rely on you! You are my best friend. I want to rely on you every day. When you win the lottery, remember to bring me along to collect your prize money.”

Mo Yan’s strange expression made Xu Wan laugh out loud, “You have such a sweet mouth! Alright, when I win the lottery, I will definitely give you half.”

“Then I will pray that you win the lottery every day!”

As the two of them laughed, two bowls of noodles were served on the table. The waiter ran over again and brought over some vegetables and saliva chicken.

Chapter 47 Yuan Suit

The noodles on the table were bright in color, and the aroma of the noodles stimulated their appetite. The sweet and sour side dishes and the chicken covered in red oil were enough to make people drool. There were many people in this noodle shop, especially during meal time. It was almost full.

Mo Yan picked out a few noodles and sucked them into her mouth. She really enjoyed her food, and she thought about how she could bring Luo Tao to eat with her when she was free one day. Just as she was thinking about it, Mo Yan’s phone vibrated twice. She swiped the screen and took a look. It was Luo

Tao's reply to her text message and a photo of him wearing a suit. It seemed like someone had taken it for him.

Mo Yan was about to reply with the word 'handsome', but in the next second, she realized something and her hand stopped on the screen.

After a long silence, when Xu Wan kept looking at her, Mo Yan finally made up her mind to type a line of words.

"Who are you talking to?" Xu Wan picked up a piece of food and asked.

"Luo Tao." Mo Yan tried hard to force a smile and pretended that nothing had happened.

She zoomed in on the photo just now and looked at the background. Luo Tao seemed to be in a luxury store. Although Mo Yan tried her best to hide her emotions, Xu Wan had been her best friend for so many years. She could easily tell that Mo Yan wasn't feeling okay.

Xu Wan frowned, grabbed Mo Yan's phone, swiped the screen and unlocked it in one go.

When she saw the text messages between the two of them, Xu Wan was so angry that she almost fell over.

"Is this what you meant by 'good'? Are you sure he is reliable? Is he really shopping right now? How dare he ask for 6,000 yuan. And you, you actually coddle him! Ask him if he has enough money with him."

Mo Yan quickly pulled Xu Wan, who had stood up angrily, down, and nodded at the person who was looking at her, saying she was sorry.

"Xu Wan, lower your voice, you're too loud." Xu Wan was pulled down by Mo Yan, and she still looked at her angrily.

“When you work outside, you have to have decent clothes, right?”

While comforting Xu Wan, Mo Yan took her phone back. Seeing that Xu Wan was going to scold her again, Mo Yan quickly said, “When he finds a suitable job, he won’t be like this anymore. Believe me, he might even support me in the future!”

Seeing that Mo Yan said it with confidence, Xu Wan could not let go of the anger in her chest.

“You! How can you just let him be like this! How did he brainwash you? I’ll learn from him someday!” Xu Wan saw that she could not persuade Mo Yan, so she could only say something fierce.

Mo Yan listened to Xu Wan’s words in one ear and out the other and she transferred 6,000 yuan to Luo Tao.

Looking at the remaining balance on her card, Mo Yan was extremely upset with Luo Tao. However, she had to suck it up since she had been lying that she was the legitimate daughter of the Mo family.

In fact, Mo Yan suspected that Luo Tao had already found out that she was not the legitimate daughter of the Mo family, so he was just making fun of her. Just like earlier, after eating an expensive meal, when she received a fee deduction reminder and called to inquire, he only said that the meal was very delicious.

When he went home at night, he even asked her to introduce to him more delicious restaurants.

His half-smiling face made Mo Yan feel like he had discovered something. Therefore, there were many reasons why she transferred the money to Luo Tao. Not only did she feel sorry for his circumstances since he was young, but she also had her own reasons. It would be too complicated to explain to Xu

Wan.

Sighing, Mo Yan sorted out her emotions and smiled at Xu Wan. “Xu Wan, calm down. If you continue to be angry, you won’t even need to eat anymore.”

“Hmph! What’s there to eat? I’m already full from anger!” Xu Wan glared fiercely at Mo Yan.

Mo Yan rolled her eyes and pulled the saliva chicken in front of her.

“Alright! Since you’re full, then this delicious saliva chicken will all be mine!” After saying that, Mo Yan began to suck up her noodles. She picked up the fragrant chicken meat and waved it in front of Xu Wan.

Xu Wan lost her temper because of her, biting the meat in front of her with all her might. Her facial movements were so big that Mo Yan felt as if Xu Wan was biting the chicken as if it was her.

Mo Yan swallowed her saliva. For the sake of her life, she had better eat her food quietly!

“You like him?”

“Ahem, ahem, ahem, ahem, ahem.” Mo Yan choked and coughed until her face turned red.

“What did you say?”

Xu Wan raised her eyebrows and looked at Mo Yan, as if she knew that she had heard her.

After a while, Mo Yan said, “It’s... It’s not like I like him! I just want to live a normal life. He treats me well, and I want him to be happy. It’s that simple.”

Chapter 48 Vague Thoughts

Seeing that Xu Wan did not believe her, Mo Yan continued, “Before I married him, I heard some things about him. To be honest, I was quite worried too. But after spending time with him, I could tell that he was not a person who did bad things. When he was defending me before, I thought of a sentence, ‘I’m not here to uphold justice, I’m here to support her.’ He’s here to support me.”

Mo Yan laughed lightly. Xu Wan was moved by Mo Yan's twinkling eyes and continued listening patiently.

"Perhaps in the eyes of others, he fought and got into fights, didn't have a job, and wasn't someone who anyone would want to be with for life. However, the gentleness and favoritism he gave me was real."

Hearing Mo Yan say so much, Xu Wan didn't know what else to say. She let out a long sigh and said, "Sigh! I've lost! I've lost! How can you still say you don't like him? You're so obvious!"

Mo Yan pursed her lips and smiled. She did not admit or deny it. There were too many things between her and Luo Tao. Even she herself could not come up with an answer.

The conversation changed. Xu Wan winked at Mo Yan and whispered, "You've already fallen for Luo Tao so quickly. Is it because he's really good in bed?"

Mo Yan's hand trembled and the chopsticks fell to the ground with a thud. Before she could think, the redness spread from her face to her neck.

"You, you're a pervert!" Mo Yan's tongue was tied and she could not speak clearly.

"Otherwise, what other reason could make you fall in love so quickly? Tell me, is Luo Tao's figure particularly good?" Xu Wan looked as if she understood.

"Hmph, I won't tell you."

Mo Yan picked up another pair of chopsticks and buried her head in her noodles. However, she could not help but recall Xu Wan's words in her mind.

She could still clearly remember the feeling of the two of them hugging. Luo Tao's figure was indeed very good, and his face was also very handsome. However, she would never tell Xu Wan that! Hmph! It wasn't something that Xu Wan needed to you

“Hey, look at you. If only you could see your face right now. Forget it, I’m too lazy to talk about you. You’re spending money on him and protecting him. I’ll treat you as a gigolo!”

Xu Wan was about to continue teasing her when Mo Yan stuffed a mouthful of chicken meat into her mouth.

Needless to say, the meat was really fragrant!

Back at home, Luo Tao was sitting on the sofa in a daze. One of his hands was unconsciously tapping on the coffee table beside him. He didn’t even notice Qin Yuan approaching.

“Brother Huo, what are you thinking about?” He was snapped back to reality by Qin Yuan’s voice. Luo Tao glanced at him but did not answer.

Qin Yuan did not care. He sat on the side and took a grape and stuffed it into his mouth. Seeing the phone that Luo Tao casually threw away, he casually picked it up.

“Oh ho! Sister-in-law transferred money to you again! 6,000? The bonus that she received. Instead of returning it to me...” Qin Yuan muttered, and then his eyes widened. “She transferred all the remaining money to

you?”

Luo Tao made Qin Yuan even more confused. He was just testing her earlier.

His clothes had always been custom-made. Although he would be more restrained when he was with her, he did not need to disguise himself when he was not with her. Since custom-made clothes required time, he randomly picked a suit in the shop.

Just as he was about to leave, he received a text message from Mo Yan urging him to eat on time. Then, he asked the shop assistant to take a photo of him and send it to her.

When she asked about the price, he told her that it costs 6,000 yuan. Of course, this suit was not only 6,000 yuan, but he knew that this was all that was left in her card.

He was very curious about what she would do if he said that. He was partially shocked that she actually transferred the money to him.

“What do you want to say?”

Luo Tao picked up the wine glass in front of him and took a sip, then asked Qin Yuan in return.

“Brother Huo, how are you so lucky to be able to marry such a beautiful, sensible, and gentle wife like sister-in-law even though you’re an imposter? Tell me, how does it feel to know that sister-in-law is so willing to spend money on you?”

What feeling? Luo Tao thought about it and felt the warmth slowly flowing in his heart. He could not help but smile.

“Brother Huo, don’t just be secretly happy. Tell me about it!” Qin Yuan shouted in dissatisfaction.

Luo Tao glanced at him and said, “It’s useless. You won’t understand.”

“Why won’t I understand? I’ll understand if you tell me.”

“Because... you’re single.”

As he spoke, Luo Tao picked up his wine glass and walked to the French window behind the table.

Qin Yuan almost choked on the grapes. When did Brother Huo become so mean?

Chapter 49 Touched? Being Rash?

In front of Luo Tao were many tall buildings, but he could only think about the small rented house. It was not that he had lost his familiarity with tall buildings, but the warmth of the small house made him yearn for it.

“I have completed the background check on Mo Yan’s company. Hong Jing started four years ago. Its main business is real estate. If there are no drastic changes in the real estate prices in the coming years, the prospects are still good.”

Qin Yuan briefly described what the company did. Hong Jing was not a big company, so Luo Tao probably had no intention of investing in

Luo Tao nodded his head, indicating that he understood.

“Mo Yan is at work today. Get your men to pay attention to her. Don’t let those bugs trip her up in the dark.”

Hearing Luo Tao’s words, Qin Yuan clicked his tongue and agreed.

“Huo Zhen, how much longer are you going to hide? It’s time for you to come back!” Luo Tao did not answer. He put down his wine glass and glanced at Qin Yuan indifferently before preparing to leave.

Seeing that Luo Tao was about to leave, Qin Yuan got up to send him back, but was rejected by Luo Tao. Considering Qin Yuan’s flamboyant personality, who knew what kind of attention-grabbing car he would drive.

When Luo Tao arrived home, it was just past 5:00. Mo Yan would probably be back in a while later..

Looking around, Luo Tao locked his gaze on Mo Yan’s tightly shut door.

Ever since they moved in here, Mo Yan would always leave the door open during the day. She said that it was so that the air could circulate. He wondered why she decided to close the door today.

Luo Tao hesitantly held the doorknob. Unexpectedly, the door wasn't locked.

What met Luo Tao eyes made him freeze on the spot. Mo Yan had always kept the house neat and tidy. But today, her room was extremely messy. Luo Tao understood the reason. As she was drunk from last night, she woke up late today.

From the clothes piled by the cabinet, it was obvious that she was in a hurry. However, she still made breakfast and left after eating with him.

She was trying her best to maintain this marriage that was full of lies and deceit, Luo Tao thought.

If it were not for them both substituting people in this marriage, the two of them would probably never have crossed paths. Thinking of the person who was originally going to marry Mo Yan and was called 'Luo Tao', an indescribable emotion suddenly rose in Luo Tao's heart.

With a complicated expression, he picked up the clothes on the ground. Suddenly, he saw two pieces of black underwear.

Luo Tao's breathing stopped. Everything that happened that night when the two of them met for the first time instantly popped into his mind. The girl's curvaceous figure and the faint fragrance lingering around her neck were still fresh in his memory.

Closing his eyes, Luo Tao took a deep breath and took a few steps forward to pick up her underwear. After picking up the clothes, he quickly walked towards the washing machine and placed the clothes into the dirty laundry basket beside him.

After he was done, Luo Tao exhaled. It was not that he had never seen such items before. Instead, because he grew up in such a high-profile family, he was familiar with these things. However, right now he felt like a teenager with raging hormones.

When he thought of last night, his heart started beating irregularly.

He recalled that last night, when the girl leaned her head on his shoulder, her hair was full of the fragrance of flowers. He knew that this was the smell of her shampoo.

She was very quiet when she was drunk, unlike some people who would make a scene. She was like a tiny sleeping kitten. Even when he carried her out of the car, she did not wake up. She only mumbled a few times and wrapped her arms around his neck.

At that time, he realized that she was not guarded against others when she was drunk. He had wanted to remind her to not get drunk outside again, however, he forgot to remind her in the morning.

Luo Tao did not know how he felt about Mo Yan, but he had a hunch that he would not want to know the answer.

Sitting on the sofa, Luo Tao let out a long sigh. His gaze continued to drift to Mo Yan's room door.

After hesitating for a long while, Luo Tao pushed open Mo Yan's door again. There was something that caught his attention just now.

It was a notebook placed on the desk. It looked very exquisite, as if it was used by a girl as her diary.

Luo Tao stood by the desk and hesitated. He had been taught since he was young that reading other people's notes was not something he should do, but his curiosity towards Mo Yan made him unable to control his actions.

He wanted to know Mo Yan's opinion of him and her own thoughts about him.

He had married her because he had no other choice at the time. One day he would leave.

But what about her? Was she also extremely reluctant to marry him? Was she just resigned to her fate?

All kinds of questions lingered in his mind. Finally, Luo Tao opened the notebook.

Chapter 50 Her Notebook

A row of delicate and small words reflected in Luo Tao's eyes. What was written wasn't any complaints nor normal diary entries as he had expected.

Rather than a diary, it was more like a record book. What was written was the dates when someone helped her, as well as the events of the incident.

Her entry today was about how Luo Tao was worried that she would feel sick from being drunk, so he specially cooked porridge for her in the morning. She did not understand how, but he actually burned the porridge. It seemed like she had to teach him how to cook porridge. At the end, there was a big smile.

Luo Tao was stunned. He did not know how to feel.

He flipped to the previous page and saw that the page contained no long-winded recount. There were only three short sentences.

The first sentence was to thank Boss Qin for helping her teach that bastard Zhou Shuai a lesson. However, hitting someone was illegal and he had to pay for it. It was accompanied by a simple drawing of a conflicted expression.

The second sentence was to thank CEO Song! She wrote that she had to thank CEO Song properly. She was thankful for being able to make such good money with her hard work! The drawing at the back was a cute little person hugging another serious-looking little person and kissing wildly.

The third sentence was to wish Miss Bai a happy birthday! She thanked Miss Bai for celebrating her birthday in Allison Music Restaurant and getting treated to a meal. She was glad that she did not have to spend an obscene amount of money. Accompanying the sentence was a little girl worshipping Buddha.

As he flipped through the pages, Luo Tao saw Mo Yan's gratitude towards him, her gratitude towards her friends, her gratitude towards Qin Yuan, and even her gratitude towards strangers who had helped her. Perhaps this was the reason why she was full of vitality every day.

“Luo, Luo Tao?”

Mo Yan stood at the door and watched in a daze as Luo Tao flipped through her diary. It took her a long time to react.

Luo Tao was also shocked by her voice. He immediately closed the diary and turned to look at her.

“You, how could you peek at someone else’s diary?” Mo Yan’s face flushed red. She took a few steps forward and held the diary in her arms, not looking at Luo Tao.

The redness spread from her face to her neck. Mo Yan’s avoidance eased Luo Tao’s embarrassment.

Luo Tao coughed lightly and said with a smile, “Your drawings are cute.”

“Are you serious!” Mo Yan was angry and embarrassed. She glared at Luo Tao with her big eyes.

Perhaps it was because she was too embarrassed and angry, Mo Yan started tearing up.

Luo Tao tucked her hair behind her ear and raised her little face to caress her cheek. He could feel her delicate skin under his fingertips.

Was

Mo Yan was an innocent girl. Unlike him, her heart was full of sunshine. How could someone who had recorded the good things others had done for her not be full of love?

He also yearned for her love. She was innocent and did not ask for anything in return. She was full of love.

Mo Yan followed Luo Tao’s hand and raised her head, looking into those bottomless eyes. His eyes were like the deep sea, quiet and mysterious, enchanting people to explore them and getting lost in them.

Luo Tao's handsomeness was slowly magnified in Mo Yan's eyes. Mo Yan could hear her own heartbeat beating so loudly as if her heart would beat out of her chest.

Her lips were covered by a warm touch, and Mo Yan closed her eyes naturally.

Her lips were gently licked by him, bit by bit as if he was testing her. His tongue carried a raging fire, burning all of Mo Yan's rationality to ashes. Following his wishes, her red lips opened slightly, allowing her tongue to enter her mouth.

Luo Tao could not help but kiss her more aggressively.

Luo Tao's soft body was pressed against Mo Yan's, and his grip around Mo Yan's waist became tighter and tighter. He forcefully hooked onto Mo Yan's small tongue, and Mo Yan grabbed onto Luo Tao's shirt tightly and clumsily kissed him back.

The more innocent she seemed, the more she ignited Luo Tao's sexual desire, because he knew that she belonged to him.

The breath in her mouth was completely inhaled by Luo Tao. Mo Yan felt as if she was about to suffocate.

Vaguely, Mo Yan wondered if Luo Tao was going to do what they had not done on their wedding night.

Sure enough, in the next second, Luo Tao let go of her lips and gently caressed her face. His focused gaze made her melt on the spot.

Luo Tao carried her and took a step back. Both of them fell on the bed behind Mo Yan.

He called her name, his voice full of sexual desire. Her heart beat faster and faster along with his voice.

Mo Yan did not dare to look away from Luo Tao. His hand slid from her cheek to her neck, slowly moving down and unbuttoning her shirt collar. Her collarbone felt a slight chill.

His lips covered the area, and the tip of his tongue gently slid, causing Mo Yan to tremble.

Just as Luo Tao's hand was about to continue moving down, his phone suddenly rang.

Mo Yan was also jolted awake by the sound. Her large watery eyes looked at Luo Tao, then she gently pushed Luo Tao's chest twice to signal him to pick up the phone.

Luo Tao did not care, so he pressed down on Mo Yan and kissed her again. However, his phone kept ringing over and over again.