

Substitute Bride's Husband Is An Invisible Rich Man

Chapter 14: Braised Pork Ribs

"Alright, I'm going to go cook now." Mo Yan secretly noted down Luo Tao's preferences. She put on an apron and went to cook.

When Luo Tao was drenched in sweat from his exercise, an alluring fragrance wafted over and immediately aroused Luo Tao's appetite.

Ever since his accident, in order to take care of his body, he had always followed his doctor's advice and ate lightly. He had not eaten such good food for a really long time.

"Go wash your hands and come eat." Mo Yan smiled gently as she called out to Luo Tao.

On the way back, she had already thought it through. Her mother needed 500,000 yuan for her surgery. Part of it could be borrowed from her old friends, and she could get the remaining by selling one of her kidneys.

Since she had made up her mind, Mo Yan finally felt relaxed. She would work hard to earn money to pay off her debts to her friends, and even if she had to lose a kidney, she could still live. The most important thing would be to cherish every day of her life.

Tomorrow, she would set off to the city to enquire about selling her kidney for money.

Seeing that Mo Yan's brows were no longer furrowed, Luo Tao was in a good mood. When the dishes were served on the table, he could not wait to pick up a piece of rib and take a bite.

"The dishes you cook are very delicious. Did you start learning to cook when you were young?" Luo Tao asked casually.

"Yes, I have helped my mother cook since I was young..." Mo Yan was halfway through her sentence when she suddenly remembered that she was supposed to be Mo Lian. She quickly changed her words and said, "I learned it from the nanny at home."

Luo Tao did not care about Mo Yan's change of words. He was focused on eating. Seeing that he had a good appetite, Mo Yan smiled and said, "If you like to eat this, eat more. I'll make more for you in the future."

After pausing for a moment, Luo Tao could not help but look at her. His heart was warm.

There was a lot of significance behind the phrase "I'll make more for you in the future." What touched him the most was that Mo Yan subconsciously believed that she would always be with her husband, Luo Tao, and never leave him.

Thinking of this, Luo Tao picked up another piece of braised pork ribs and answered briefly, "Yes."

After eating, Mo Yan was about to clean up when she saw Luo Tao stand up and stop her, "You've been on the run all day today. Rest for a while, I'll do it."

Mo Yan blushed and obediently agreed, "Okay."

After Luo Tao finished washing the dishes and pots, cleaned up the kitchen, and returned to the brick house, he found that Mo Yan had already taken a shower. At this moment, she was wearing a cream-colored cotton nightgown and sitting by the bed, drying her hair with a towel.

There was no hair dryer here. As a man with short hair, Luo Tao had never considered this problem at all.

His eyes darkened. Luo Tao strode over and snatched the towel from her hand, saying in a low voice, "Let me do it."

Luo Tao imitated Mo Yan's behavior, taking the towel and rubbing her hair. Luo Tao's nose was filled with Mo Yan's fragrant scent.

Mo Yan could actually lead such an interesting life in such a simple environment. Even this brick house became bright and warm ever since her arrival.

Luo Tao's thoughts ran wild and his mind wandered. Even his movements stopped. Mo Yan turned her head and looked curiously at what he was doing, but he did not notice.

"Luo Tao, what are you thinking about?" Mo Yan's small face was flushed red. She waved her hand in front of him in embarrassment.

Only then did Luo Tao see that her fair forearms were exposed, and her petal-shaped sleeves had already slid down to her joints. Looking down, her tight and smooth calves were also exposed, swaying gently.

"Thinking... about you." Luo Tao answered truthfully. His voice was a little hoarse. Seeing Mo Yan's flustered and shy eyes once again, Luo Tao reached out with his big hand and pulled her into his embrace.

Touching Luo Tao's firm upper body and feeling his burning hot breath, Mo Yan's body instantly froze. She held onto his chest helplessly.

This action was no different from a warm invitation in Luo Tao's eyes. In an instant, his eyes were filled with a man's primitive desire for a woman.

"You're very beautiful..." Luo Tao said hoarsely. He pressed her under his body and his big hand quietly touched the hem of her skirt.

Mo Yan did not resist. She closed her eyes tightly and obediently accepted every move of his. However, her trembling body still revealed her fear and nervousness.

This was the first time she had gotten along with a man like this.

Luo Tao's movements paused. Looking at her nervous appearance, a feeling of love and tenderness suddenly surged in his heart.