Substitute Bride's Husband Is An Invisible Rich Man Chapter 171

Luo Tao tried on a few more sets of suits. Mo Yan couldn't take her eyes off each of them. She kept praising how handsome he looked. At some point in time, more and more people entered the clothing store.

Some customers even went to the service staff to ask for the same set of clothes after Luo Tao tried them on. Seeing that there were more and more people, Mo Yan quickly picked two sets and pulled Luo Tao away.

When the bill was paid, the manager even asked the two of them if Luo Tao wanted to consider becoming a model on Saturday and Sunday. Although Mo Yan was very tempted when she heard about the part-time rate, Mo Yan was still a little jealous when she thought about Luo Tao being surrounded by a group of people.

After politely rejecting the manager, Mo Yan held Luo Tao's hand and continued shopping. Looking at Mo Yan who was walking in front, Luo Tao's expression became gentler.

Mo Yan stopped in front of a sportswear store and her gaze fell on a couple's outfit on the display window.

"Luo Tao, what do you think of this outfit?" Mo Yan turned around and asked.

Luo Tao followed Mo Yan's gaze and could not help but frown. He had never tried this style before.

Mo Yan glanced at him and rolled her eyes. She smiled and said, "Let's go! Let's try it out. The cats on it are so cute."

Luo Tao had no way to resist Mo Yan's coquettishness, so he could only let Mo Yan drag him into the shop.

Hearing Mo Yan say that she wanted to try on the couple's clothes in the shop window, the salesgirl quickly brought them two pieces of suitable sizes.

Mo Yan changed quickly. Her tall and slim figure was paired with a high ponytail. Her facial features were exquisite and agile, and her entire person exuded a youthful aura.

After not seeing Luo Tao for a long time, Mo Yan looked inside curiously and called out to Luo Tao.

Just as Mo Yan was about to go in to look for him, Luo Tao walked out. He seemed to be very unaccustomed to this set of clothes. His hand was still habitually trying to loosen the button between his throat.

"It doesn't feel right." Luo Tao said to Mo Yan.

Although he was still handsome, Mo Yan also felt a little out of place. Walking around Luo Tao, Mo Yan fixed her gaze on Luo Tao's neatly combed hair.

"You, lower your head." Mo Yan said.

Luo Tao did not understand, but he still lowered his head according to Mo Yan's words.

"Lower it a little more." Mo Yan continued.

Luo Tao did as she said. The moment Mo Yan held Luo Tao's hair with both hands, Luo Tao suddenly realized what Mo Yan wanted to do. Immediately, he felt his hair being ruffled.

After ruffling it a few times, Mo Yan finally stopped and let Luo Tao raise his head.

Although his hair was a little messy, it could not hide Luo Tao's handsomeness at all. It even added a bit of unruliness to him.

When the two of them stood together, they looked like a sweet university student couple.

Mo Yan could not help but laugh when she saw Luo Tao staring fixedly at the dog pattern on his clothes.

"You look too cute!"

Luo Tao looked over with a pair of slightly aggrieved eyes. For some reason, Mo Yan felt that his gaze was somewhat similar to that of a dog.

Seeing that Luo Tao was silent, Mo Yan deliberately teased him, "How is it? I think we look great. Why don't we buy this set!"

At this moment, the shop assistant also smiled and said, "This pair of matching clothes is very popular in our shop, especially for girls. Boys also look very cute in it."

Mo Yan nodded and walked around in front of Luo Tao.

"Do you think I look good?"

Luo Tao stared at her intently. Indeed, if he did not look at what she was wearing, Mo Yan did look good.

After hesitating for a while, Luo Tao finally made up his mind and said, "If you like it, then we'll buy this set."

Mo Yan raised her eyebrows and smiled evilly, "Am I the only one who likes it? If you don't like it, then let's look at others. Anyway, there are a lot of couple's outfits."

Just as Luo Tao was about to say yes, he saw Mo Yan fondling the cat pattern fondly.

"I... Like it."

He said these three words against his heart, and Mo Yan's eyes instantly curved into a smile.

"Okay, then we'll take this set. Please help us wrap up the ones that we've changed out of."

"Okay."

The shop assistant smiled and went to get a bag. She couldn't help but sigh in her heart. 'This boy spoils this little girl so much. Sigh! Being young is good!'

When she walked out of the clothing store, Mo Yan stretched out her little hand and touched the dog on Luo Tao's clothes. She smiled like a cunning little fox.

Luo Tao sighed. He knew that Mo Yan was doing it on purpose, but he still accompanied her to buy such a couple outfit. He was really head over heels for her.

"Are you satisfied?" Luo Tao asked Mo Yan as he tapped the tip of her nose.

Mo Yan grabbed his hand and interlocked her fingers. "I'm satisfied! From now on, you'll be my big dog."

"Okay."

In the breeze, Luo Tao's gentle and doting words drifted into Mo Yan's ears, making her ears redder.

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"Ha, poor people are only fit to wear these cheap clothes."

Just as Mo Yan and Luo Tao were planning where to go next, a voice suddenly sounded.

Mo Yan looked up and saw Mo Lian standing not far away, looking at them with a mocking expression.

"Mo Yan, don't tell me you're wearing these clothes to my birthday party! What kind of place do you think the Mo family villa is?"

Mo Lian had been upset ever since she couldn't get her house back that day.

Later on, she heard her father say that the young master of the Qin family stopped them from targeting Mo Yan, which made Mo Lian hate Mo Yan even more.

She just couldn't understand why Mo Yan had so many people protecting her. Why? She was the true young miss of the Mo family now. However, why did things never go her way when it came to Mo Yan?

Luo Tao looked at Mo Lian indifferently. When she met his eyes, Mo Lian became a little nervous.

Mo Lian could not help but take half a step back. She pretended to be calm and said, "I just wanted to say something. You want to hit me?"

"Of course not! My husband won't hit you, but I will!" Mo Yan continued with a smile.

When Mo Lian saw Mo Yan speak, the anger in her eyes instantly soared. She said in a sarcastic tone, "Although I gave you an invitation, you have to wear better clothes. Don't embarrass the Mo family."

"Invitation? What are you talking about? Luo Tao, do you know?" Mo Yan said as she winked at Luo Tao twice.

Luo Tao very cooperatively shook his head. "I don't know."

Hearing that he didn't know, Mo Lian frowned. Didn't she ask the person who sent the invitation if it had already been delivered? These two people didn't get it?

Therefore, Mo Lian asked again, "Did you really not receive it?"

"No!" Mo Yan shook her head with a confused look.

"What kind of invitation did you say it was?" Mo Yan continued to ask.

Mo Lian suppressed her anger and repeated, "An invitation to my birthday party!"

After a short conversation between Mo Yan and Mo Lian, there were already a few people around gossiping about them.

"Oh? I need an invitation in order to come celebrate your birthday! Sigh! Dad is really good to you. He even threw a birthday party for you. Whereas I, the daughter of his exwife, actually need an invitation to enter."

Mo Yan pretended to be sad and fell into Luo Tao's arms. Seeing that Mo Lian was staring blankly, Mo Yan did not forget to add, "I've lived in the Mo family for nearly 20 years, but dad never threw me a birthday party."

Luo Tao hugged Mo Yan in his arms and cooperatively comforted her, "It's okay, you don't need a birthday party. Just the two of us. Every year, I will celebrate your birthday with you."

Mo Yan nestled in Luo Tao's arms and quietly raised her head to give him a funny expression.

They were having a lot of fun provoking Mo Lian.

Mo Yan had said that she would do to Mo Lian what she had done to her last time, so naturally, she had to do what she said.

With just a few words, the crowd imagined a melodramatic drama where a man treated his first daughter badly after remarrying.

In addition to the contrast in their clothes and Mo Lian's remarks that she despised the poor, the public opinion was against Mo Lian.

In the beginning, Mo Lian would refute them, but soon she realized that everyone was offended by her.

Until later, not many people remembered what the dispute was about, and all they could see was Mo Lian's 'War of words'.

As for Mo Yan and Luo Tao, they were done.

They went to a lot of places, but Mo Yan's wallet was empty. No matter how much she liked the clothes, she could not buy them. She could only remember the name of the shop and come back next month.

She thought that after the conflict in the afternoon, the matter of the invitation letter would be over. Unexpectedly, Mo Lian called again in the evening.

"Hello."

Mo Yan did not have the Mo family's number on her phone. She did not know who the caller was.

"I'm Mo Lian. Bring your husband to the Mo family this weekend."

Mo Lian's commanding tone made Mo Yan want to hang up the phone directly.

"I'm not going."

Mo Yan said irritably. She felt that the current Mo Lian was like an annoying mosquito that only disturbed people's sleep.

She clearly could not do anything much, yet she still wanted to harass others.

"Miss Mo Lian, can you not take a hint?"

Mo Yan was about to hang up the phone, but was interrupted by Mo Lian's words.

"Mo Yan, don't you want to know who Mo Cheng's biological father is?"

Until Mo Lian hung up the phone, Mo Yan was still in a daze.

Luo Tao walked over while wiping his hair and asked, "What's wrong?"

Mo Yan's gaze stiffly followed the voice and subconsciously revealed a smile.

"Are you done showering?"

Luo Tao glanced at her phone and acknowledged.

"Who called you just now?" Luo Tao continued to ask.

Mo Yan hesitated for a moment but still told Luo Tao that it was Mo Lian. After all, Mo Lian had asked Luo Tao to go with her.

"She asked me to go too?" Luo Tao's eyes revealed some surprise and turned to smile coldly.

"Yes."

What does Mo Lian want this time? Mo Yan asked in her heart.

Luo Tao sat beside Mo Yan and opened the invitation letter that Mo Lian sent. The exquisite and gorgeous invitation letter was printed with neat handwriting.

"Since you think she has bad intentions, then don't go."

Mo Yan sighed. "She said she knows who Cheng's father is."

"She's probably lying to you."

"Even if that's the case, we still have to ask."

Mo Yan smiled bitterly. She knew that she had no choice but to go.

Luo Tao touched Mo Yan's head that was lowered. "Don't be afraid, I'll accompany you."

Leaning in Luo Tao's embrace, Mo Yan nodded slightly. She had to face what she had to face.

•••

On the weekend, at the birthday party, Mo Lian was holding champagne while greeting her guests.

A party hosted by a slightly wealthy family like theirs would usually have people whom they wanted to make friends with to see if they could build a relationship, invited. Mo Lian was exchanging pleasantries with her guests as she glanced at the door from the corner of her eyes.

A girl wearing Chanel's latest dress walked to Mo Lian's side with a glass of wine and greeted the person beside her. When the person saw that she was the only daughter of the richest man in C City, she smiled and made room for the two of them.

Wang Nuo asked Mo Lian expressionlessly, "She's not here yet?"

"Yes."

Seeing that she did not look well, Mo Lian did not dare to reply too softly.

As the only daughter of the richest man in C City, Wang Nuo had been pampered since she was young. Therefore, every time she thought of the humiliation these two had brought to her, Wang Nuo wanted to tear them into pieces.

The guests arrived one after another, but the two figures that she hated to the core were still nowhere to be seen. Wang Nuo was a little anxious as she waited.

Just as she was secretly guessing that the two of them didn't dare to come, there was suddenly a slight commotion at the door.

Wang Nuo and Mo Lian looked along the crowd and saw Mo Yan in a light blue short gown with a playful bun on her head, revealing her fair and beautiful swan neck. The high heels on her feet made her look even taller.

Dressed like this, Mo Yan was like an elf in the sea, her every frown and smile was incomparably lively and pure.

However, even though Mo Yan was so beautiful, it still couldn't cover up the elegance of the man beside her.

Wang Nuo could tell that Luo Tao wasn't wearing any famous brands, but whatever he wore, it made people feel as if they were at a runway show. Whether it was his appearance or aura, she was impressed by him.

"Eh? Isn't Mo Yan from your company, Qiao Li? Why is she here?"

Mo Lian heard someone mention Mo Yan's name. She turned her head and saw two girls standing together and talking about Mo Yan.

"Mo Yan?"

Qiao Li looked up and happened to meet Mo Yan's eyes. Mo Yan gave her a big smile, causing the surrounding people to gasp.

Mo Yan didn't expect to meet an acquaintance here. She couldn't help but slowly loosen her grip on Luo Tao's arm.

Sensing Mo Yan's movements, Luo Tao asked in a low voice, "What's wrong?"

"I met an acquaintance." Mo Yan gave Luo Tao a reassuring smile.

Since it was a birthday party, a birthday gift was essential, even if it was to face the most annoying person.

Mo Yan walked to Mo Lian's side and said with a smile, "Happy birthday." She handed a small box with a beautifully wrapped package to Mo Lian, which was meticulously prepared by her.

For this thing, she had specially went to meet Qin Yuan, which made Luo Tao jealous.

Mo Lian took the box with a guarded expression. She was prepared to open it in front of everyone in case Mo Yan was playing a trick on her, but her hand was held down by Mo Yan.

Mo Yan took a step closer and said, "The thing that I gave you is very interesting. I don't recommend you open it now."

As Mo Yan got closer, Mo Lian subconsciously stepped back. Although she hated Mo Yan, her fear was real. She always felt that Mo Yan was evil.

Not to mention being arrested twice and locked up in the police station for a few days, even Wang Nuo, who had been overbearing since she was young, was warned by her family not to take revenge on Mo Yan for this matter.

Although they could not take revenge, the two of them refused to let Mo Yan go just like that. That was why they wanted Mo Yan to make a fool of herself today.

Mo Lian's eyes were alert. "What did you give me?"

"A surprise." Mo Yan smiled at Mo Lian. "Actually, you can open it now. Just don't blame me for not warning you."

Seeing Mo Yan like this, Mo Lian felt even more uncomfortable. She looked at the box and put it away.

After receiving everyone's gifts, Mo Lian began to prepare. No matter what scheme she had, she still needed to put on a good show in front of outsiders.

Taking advantage of Mo Lian's departure, Mo Yan pulled Luo Tao to Qiao Li's side and introduced them.

Mo Yan and Qiao Li's relationship could not be said to be particularly good. Because Xu Wan was usually in the middle to lubricate things, the few of them got along quite well. But now that Xu Wan was not around, it felt a little awkward.

It was the girl next to them who saw that the atmosphere was tense, so she spoke first.

The girl was in the same department as Qiao Li and Xu Wan, so they didn't usually have much interaction. It was only because they bumped into each other at this kind of occasion that they got to know each other.

Mo Yan introduced herself to the girl, but the girl told her that she was very familiar with her. Mo Yan only needed to think a little before she knew where she met her. Mo Yan wondered if everyone in the company already knew her based on rumors.

Not mentioning herself, Mo Yan introduced Luo Tao to the two of them. It would be fine if she didn't introduce him, but when she introduced the girl, her eyes widened even more.

"Didn't you say that Mo Yan's husband is a gangster who has been in prison before? How is it possible!" The girl exclaimed.

Mo Yan's mouth twitched. What's wrong with this girl? Talking bad about others in front of others? She didn't dare to look at Luo Tao. Instead, she turned her gaze to Qiao Li.

Qiao Li still had a poker smile on her face, but Mo Yan could see that the smile was a little stiff. The girl seemed to have realized that she had said something that she shouldn't have, so she quickly tried to make up for it.

"Haha, it's all rumors. It's obviously nonsense. He doesn't look like a gangster at all!"

Mo Yan really wanted to hit her, but she held onto Luo Tao's hand and suppressed her impulse. Glancing at Luo Tao secretly, Mo Yan was surprised to find that not only was Luo Tao not angry, he seemed to be in a good mood.

"Hmm, may I ask what the rumors about me are saying?"

The girl was feeling vexed, but when she heard Luo Tao ask this question, she couldn't help but exclaim.

Luo Tao repeated his question again and quietly waited for the girl's answer.

The girl looked at Qiao Li and then at Mo Yan. Seeing that neither of them had any reaction, she could only tell the truth.

Actually, it wasn't that Mo Yan didn't want to give a reaction, but that Mo Yan didn't know what expression to use to respond to her.

"The rumors in the company say that you don't do your job properly, only know how to fight, and even went to jail. They say that you are a dirty and ugly old man. They even said that Mo Yan married you because you... molested her, that's why she married you."

Mo Yan listened carefully to the long list of words that she said and her eyes widened. What ugly old man? What molested? When this girl said molested, she even thought about it. Before she went to Jing City, there were only the first few. Why were there more rumors after just half a month?

When the girl started talking, she carefully observed Luo Tao's reaction. When she saw that his expression was calm, she thought that he didn't care. However, when she said the last sentence, she could clearly feel that the man's aura was getting stronger, and it was suffocating.

Mo Yan tugged at Luo Tao and smiled apologetically, "Those people are just jealous and talkative. It's good that I know what you are like. You don't have to care about what others say."

"Hmm, who are those people?"

Luo Tao lowered his head and looked at Mo Yan with a pair of pitch-black eyes.

After a moment, Mo Yan could not resist Luo Tao's gaze and said in self-despair, "Ah! You know it! It's Chen Ya and the others! They aren't as good at work as me, so they made up all these rumors."

Luo Tao chuckled, letting go of Mo Yan.

Seeing the two of them interact, the girl suddenly touched Qiao Li's arm and whispered, "What are they doing in public?"

Qiao Li looked at the person beside her and handed her a small cake. It was obvious that she wanted to quickly shut her mouth.

In the office, the girl did not like to talk. She did not expect her to be so cheerful in private.

Thinking about it, it made sense. If she spoke like this, she would have been hated by everyone in the office.

When the few of them were chatting, there would always be people looking in their direction. It was not strange for these people to pay attention to them. After all, Mo Yan and Luo Tao were too eye-catching. With such outstanding looks, it was difficult for them not to attract attention.

Mo Lian's birthday party went on as planned. The Mo family villa was brightly lit. When she saw Mo Lian who was surrounded in the middle by everyone, Mo Yan revealed a mocking smile.

"Mo Yan, I'm going out to take a call." Luo Tao bent down slightly and said to Mo Yan.

"Okay, don't go too far."

Mo Yan reminded her. She didn't know the reason why Mo Lian invited her here today, so she was a little worried.

Luo Tao smiled at her in a comforting manner, picked up his phone and left.

The girl who was with Qiao Li was called Zhao Xin. When she saw Luo Tao leave, she went up to Mo Yan and asked, "Mo Yan, is he really your husband?" 'Search wuxiaworld rg on google'

"Yes." Mo Yan nodded with a smile.

Although Zhao Xin and Li Guoguo both had friendly personalities, the two of them were fundamentally very different. Zhao Xin's innocence could be seen through at a glance, and she was also invited by Mo Lian to attend the birthday party. Presumably, not only did she come from a good family background, but she was also doted on by her parents at home.

On the contrary, it was Li Guoguo who Mo Yan could not understand. She had an innocent side and a scheming side that made people not dare to get close to her.

"Your husband is so handsome and so good. Why would there be such rumors in the company?" Zhao Xin asked with a puzzled face.

Mo Yan pursed her lips and secretly laughed. She was naturally happy that someone praised her husband like this.

"They are probably just jealous of me!"

Zhao Xin seemed to agree with Mo Yan's words and nodded her head vigorously.

"Yeah! There are those who like to gossip. I used to be gossiped about just because of the brand of clothes that I wore.."

"Really?"

Mo Yan was surprised. It seemed that she was not the only one who received the same treatment as the company.

"Unfortunately!" As she said that, Zhao Xin sighed.

Mo Lian was amused. The company was really full of gossip-loving people.

Qiao Li looked at Zhao Xin with surprise in her eyes. "I always thought that you didn't like to talk."

"It's not that I don't like to talk, but I don't dare to. When I told one of my supervisors that the bag she was carrying was fake. She was so upset she even deducted my salary!"

"And then? You just endured it?" Mo Yan asked curiously, while Qiao Li was also waiting for an answer.

Zhao Xin smiled mysteriously. "When I told my dad that, he made the supervisor get fired."

With a puff, Mo Yan burst out laughing, while Qiao Li used her wine glass to block her own smile.

This answer was really unexpected and reasonable. How could a father let his daughter suffer at work? However, was it alright for her to openly say that she had a backer?

"Are you sure you can say this out loud?" Mo Yan asked.

Zhao Xin wagged her finger. "I have to make use of what I have. Otherwise, it would be a waste for me to be born into such a family."

Even though she knew that what Zhao Xin said was wrong, Mo Yan could not find anything wrong with her. Instead, she was convinced by her twisted reasoning.

Qiao Li asked, "Zhao Xin, what does your family do? Do they run a company?"

"Yes, a delivery company," Zhao Xin nodded and answered.

"Why don't you work at your family's company?"

"I don't want to." Zhao Xin's face was filled with resistance.

"I have to work under my father's supervision every day when I work at my family's company! When I go home at night, I'm even nagged to do a summary of my work. Now, I sit outside every day in the office, eat snacks and fish. When I go back to my rented house at night, I can still play games and read novels by myself. Isn't that good? Why do I have to go home to be abused?"

Mo Yan's eyes widened when she heard Zhao Xin's words. So it turned out that a rich family like hers would still discipline their children like this? She had always thought that people like Mo Lian were spoiled rotten and never expected to lift a finger.

"You're right, I understand." Qiao Li spoke first before Mo Yan could speak.

What was all this about? Mo Yan's mouth twitched. What kind of big shot did she know? Qiao Li said she understood? So what was Qiao Li's identity? This time, Mo Yan didn't ask anymore. She suddenly felt that she was the only rookie among the people around her.

"Right, right! It's better to live by yourself. No one is watching over you. If it's possible, I really want to live outside by myself for the rest of my life. I'll only have to go back during the New Year."

At this moment, Mo Yan's only feeling was that she did not understand the world of the rich.

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Mo Yan listened carefully to the long list of words that she said and her eyes widened. What ugly old man? What molested? When this girl said molested, she even thought about it. Before she went to Jing City, there were only the first few. Why were there more rumors after just half a month?

When the girl started talking, she carefully observed Luo Tao's reaction. When she saw that his expression was calm, she thought that he didn't care. However, when she said the last sentence, she could clearly feel that the man's aura was getting stronger, and it was suffocating.

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After a moment, Mo Yan could not resist Luo Tao's gaze and said in self-despair, "Ah! You know it! It's Chen Ya and the others! They aren't as good at work as me, so they made up all these rumors."

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"Mo Yan, I'm going out to take a call." Luo Tao bent down slightly and said to Mo Yan.

"Okay, don't go too far."

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"Yes." Mo Yan nodded with a smile.

Although Zhao Xin and Li Guoguo both had friendly personalities, the two of them were fundamentally very different. Zhao Xin's innocence could be seen through at a glance, and she was also invited by Mo Lian to attend the birthday party. Presumably, not only did she come from a good family background, but she was also doted on by her parents at home.

On the contrary, it was Li Guoguo who Mo Yan could not understand. She had an innocent side and a scheming side that made people not dare to get close to her.

"Your husband is so handsome and so good. Why would there be such rumors in the company?" Zhao Xin asked with a puzzled face.

Mo Yan pursed her lips and secretly laughed. She was naturally happy that someone praised her husband like this.

"They are probably just jealous of me!"

Zhao Xin seemed to agree with Mo Yan's words and nodded her head vigorously.

"Yeah! There are those who like to gossip. I used to be gossiped about just because of the brand of clothes that I wore.."

"Really?"

Mo Yan was surprised. It seemed that she was not the only one who received the same treatment as the company.

"Unfortunately!" As she said that, Zhao Xin sighed.

Mo Lian was amused. The company was really full of gossip-loving people.

Qiao Li looked at Zhao Xin with surprise in her eyes. "I always thought that you didn't like to talk."

"It's not that I don't like to talk, but I don't dare to. When I told one of my supervisors that the bag she was carrying was fake. She was so upset she even deducted my salary!"

"And then? You just endured it?" Mo Yan asked curiously, while Qiao Li was also waiting for an answer.

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This answer was really unexpected and reasonable. How could a father let his daughter suffer at work? However, was it alright for her to openly say that she had a backer?

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ask anymore. She suddenly felt that she was the only rookie among the people around her.

"Right, right! It's better to live by yourself. No one is watching over you. If it's possible, I really want to live outside by myself for the rest of my life. I'll only have to go back during the New Year."

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Mo Lian's eyes were alert. "What did you give me?"

"A surprise." Mo Yan smiled at Mo Lian. "Actually, you can open it now. Just don't blame me for not warning you."

Seeing Mo Yan like this, Mo Lian felt even more uncomfortable. She looked at the box and put it away.

After receiving everyone's gifts, Mo Lian began to prepare. No matter what scheme she had, she still needed to put on a good show in front of outsiders.

Taking advantage of Mo Lian's departure, Mo Yan pulled Luo Tao to Qiao Li's side and introduced them.

Mo Yan and Qiao Li's relationship could not be said to be particularly good. Because Xu Wan was usually in the middle to lubricate things, the few of them got along quite well. But now that Xu Wan was not around, it felt a little awkward.

It was the girl next to them who saw that the atmosphere was tense, so she spoke first.

The girl was in the same department as Qiao Li and Xu Wan, so they didn't usually have much interaction. It was only because they bumped into each other at this kind of occasion that they got to know each other.

Mo Yan introduced herself to the girl, but the girl told her that she was very familiar with her. Mo Yan only needed to think a little before she knew where she met her. Mo Yan wondered if everyone in the company already knew her based on rumors.

Not mentioning herself, Mo Yan introduced Luo Tao to the two of them. It would be fine if she didn't introduce him, but when she introduced the girl, her eyes widened even more.

"Didn't you say that Mo Yan's husband is a gangster who has been in prison before? How is it possible!" The girl exclaimed.

Mo Yan's mouth twitched. What's wrong with this girl? Talking bad about others in front of others? She didn't dare to look at Luo Tao. Instead, she turned her gaze to Qiao Li.

Qiao Li still had a poker smile on her face, but Mo Yan could see that the smile was a little stiff. The girl seemed to have realized that she had said something that she shouldn't have, so she quickly tried to make up for it.

"Haha, it's all rumors. It's obviously nonsense. He doesn't look like a gangster at all!"

Mo Yan really wanted to hit her, but she held onto Luo Tao's hand and suppressed her impulse. Glancing at Luo Tao secretly, Mo Yan was surprised to find that not only was Luo Tao not angry, he seemed to be in a good mood.

"Hmm, may I ask what the rumors about me are saying?"

The girl was feeling vexed, but when she heard Luo Tao ask this question, she couldn't help but exclaim.

Luo Tao repeated his question again and quietly waited for the girl's answer.

The girl looked at Qiao Li and then at Mo Yan. Seeing that neither of them had any reaction, she could only tell the truth.

Actually, it wasn't that Mo Yan didn't want to give a reaction, but that Mo Yan didn't know what expression to use to respond to her.

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Substitute Bride's Husband Is An Invisible Rich Man Chapter 175

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Suddenly, two men walked over. The middle-aged man behind Mo Yan looked somewhat familiar. It wasn't until the two of them walked in front of her that she suddenly remembered that this was the man who had appraised the jade bracelet for her when she was wearing it.

Zhao Xin and Qiao Li also noticed the person who came and stopped their conversation.

"Hello, Miss Mo. I'm Jiang Ming, the general manager of Hongye Company."

Seeing the man coming straight for her, Mo Yan was a little vigilant. She subconsciously glanced at the middle-aged man and said without showing any emotion, "Hello, general manager Jiang."

The middle-aged man behind Jiang Ming also stepped forward to introduce himself. "Hello, Miss Mo. I'm Qian Yuan, the manager of Hongye's Investment Department. I met you briefly in supervisor Chen's office last time. I wonder if you still remember me.""" The attitude of these two people made Mo Yan feel a little uneasy. "Of course I remember. You are very good at appreciating jade stones."

"It's like this." Qian Yuan gave Mo Yan a friendly smile and handed the right to speak back to Jiang Ming.

"I heard from Uncle Qian that you have a very good jade bracelet. I wonder if I can have the honor to take a look." After saying that, his gaze gently swept toward Mo Yan's wrist.

Mo Yan noticed his actions and generously held up her wine glass for him to look at. She smiled and said, "I'm sorry, general manager Jiang. I'm not used to bringing the bracelet out, so I didn't bring it today."

Knowing the purpose of the two of them, Mo Yan slightly let down her guard.

"Okay, I wonder if I can come to your company to take a look some other day?" Jiang Ming's eyes seemed to be somewhat disappointed, but he continued to ask.

Mo Yan frowned slightly. Was the jade bracelet really that beautiful? Moreover, she wouldn't sell that bracelet, so why would a company's general manager come personally to take a look?

"General manager Jiang, are you also a jade lover?" A frown flashed across Mo Yan's face, and she asked Jiang Ming with a smile.

"Hmm, I also like jade very much. I heard from Uncle Qian that your jade bracelet is a rare item, so I naturally wanted to take a look."

Mo Yan didn't know what kind of people liked jade, so she could only reluctantly accept Jiang Ming's explanation.

"Okay, I'll bring the jade bracelet over when I have the chance."

The middle-aged man took over the conversation and smiled, "Since that's the case, can I get your contact information? It'll be easier to contact you in the future."

While the three of them were talking, Zhao Xin and Qiao Li walked a little further away.

Zhao Xin whispered to Qiao Li, "That person is Jiang Ming! He's very good-looking! Previously, Dad said that he would introduce him to me, but I don't know what happened after that."

"It's better to stay away from him," Qiao Li looked at the man and said.

"Eh? Qiao Li, do you know something?"

Qiao Li shook her head. "I'm not sure. I just heard my parents talking about Hongye company becoming too prominent too quickly. The people in power are not simple people."

"Oh, oh! It's that kind again. People like those are troublesome! They're either good at scheming, or they're too smart to be human."

Qiao Li couldn't help but smile when she heard Zhao Xin's ridicule. However, when her gaze turned to Mo Yan and the other two, it darkened again.

She had heard about Mo Yan's matter in the company. From the way Mo Yan was dressed, she didn't seem to have a backer like the rumors said. A so-called backer would be from one of three scenarios. First, they had a good family background. Second, they were a mistress, and third, they were the type of people who were the least likely to be recognized by the leaders and had the support of the leaders. However, according to the rumors that spread like wildfire, Mo Yan did not seem like any of them.

However, if Mo Yan did not have a backer, why were the two managers of Hongye Company so respectful towards her?

Seeing that Qiao Li was in a daze, Zhao Xin used her cup to lightly clink with her.

"What are you thinking about?"

"Nothing, I'm just worried about Mo Yan."

Zhao Xin followed her gaze and said thoughtlessly, "What's there to be worried about? Mo Yan is in the sales department. It's good for her to know the leaders of other companies."

"I think there's something weird with the way these two treat Mo Yan."

After listening to Qiao Li's words, Zhao Xin glanced at Mo Yan again. "This is probably how people treat beautiful women! After all, Mo Yan is so good-looking. To be honest, when I first saw Mo Yan, I was shocked beyond belief! Her face and body proportions were practically out of a manga! I want to look like Mo Yan without makeup."

Qiao Li was troubled by Zhao Xin's out-of-the-box thinking. She sighed helplessly and retracted her gaze. She only wanted to wait for Xu Wan to be around to talk about this matter. It could be considered as a reminder to Mo Yan to be more careful when dealing with people from Hongye in the future.

Just now, Luo Tao received a call from Qin Yuan. He had just seen Qin Yuan playing with a piece of grass not far away from the villa.

"Why are you here?" Luo Tao walked behind him and asked.

Qin Yuan was shocked. He picked up the little kitten and turned around.

"Huo Zhen, why are you here?" Huo Zhen had just rejected his call. In the end, he saw him in person.

Luo Tao glanced around, and when he saw that no one was around, he turned his gaze back to Qin Yuan.

"Don't worry, I've already told the people following me to leave."

"Okay, what are you doing here?"

Qin Yuan had come out several times to defend Mo Yan. Why would he appear at Mo Lian's birthday party?

"I didn't want to come, but the Mo family sent me three invitations saying that they wanted to apologize and that sister-in-law would come. I was afraid that sister-in-law would be bullied, so I came."

"No one dares to bully her. I can protect her."

Luo Tao frowned. He always felt that Qin Yuan and Mo Yan were too close.

Qin Yuan saw Luo Tao's expression and thought to himself, "Huo Zhen, don't think too much. I thought the Mo family wouldn't invite you if your identity wasn't made public, so I came because I had no choice."

As he spoke, Qin Yuan even moved the little kitten closer to Luo Tao, trying to shift Luo Tao's gaze.

As expected of a childhood friend, Qin Yuan's method worked. Luo Tao took a step back and stayed away from Qin Yuan. It was not that Luo Tao hated small animals, but he hated being covered in the fur of small animals.

"Stay away from me, "Luo Tao said coldly.

"Don't! Huo Zhen, look at how cute it is. I picked it up on the road, and it can't even walk steadily."

"Picked it up?" Luo Tao's voice was even colder. He continued, "Have you bathed this cat? Have you sterilized it? Picking it up as you wish, aren't you afraid of it carrying a virus? Are you sure your father won't kill you?"

The corner of Qin Yuan's mouth twitched. Why did Luo Tao suddenly become so talkative?

"Huo Zhen, you're not going to tell on me again, are you? You've gone too far!"

He looked at the little kitten in Qin Yuan's arms and the words that were about to come out of his mouth were stuck in his throat.

"Tell me, why did you call me?"

Qin Yuan looked at his expression and smiled cunningly. He continued to tease him, "I wanted to tell you that I can help you check on your sister-in-law's situation at any time, but it seems that there's no need for that now."

Seeing that Luo Tao's gaze was getting colder and colder, Qin Yuan quickly got down to business. "The matter you asked me to investigate, I've found some traces, but it has been too long, so it will take some time."

"About Mo Yan's mother?" Luo Tao asked.

"Yes, I found out about a classmate of sister-in-law's mother. According to that person, sister-in-law's mother was picked up by someone." Qin Yuan stroked the little kitten as he told Luo Tao the results of the investigation.

"Who picked her up?"

"According to the results of the investigation, it was likely Mo Dong, but the woman who helped sister-in-law's mother out of the hotel has yet to be found."

Luo Tao frowned and thought for a moment before asking, "Can't you find any trace of the hotel surveillance camera footage?"

"I can't find it. It has been too long." Qin Yuan sighed and shook his head.

"We can only wait until we find that woman before knowing the truth."

Luo Tao lowered his eyes slightly to hide the cold light in his eyes. Could it be that Mo Dong was involved in this matter?

"I remember that the Mo family started making a fortune more than ten years ago."

Qin Yuan didn't know why Luo Tao suddenly said this, but he immediately had a bad guess. "Are you saying that Mo Dong was involved in what happened with sister-inlaw's mother?"

"I don't know. I just suddenly thought of two things to investigate together."

"Okay." Qin Yuan was a little interested in this matter now, so it was good to investigate. "By the way, aren't you afraid of people getting suspicious if you directly deal with that spy from the Grand Court Hotel?"

"It will be more troublesome if I don't deal with it."

He couldn't let anyone know about Mo Yan for the time being. Even if someone suspected him, he had to do it.

"Okay! As long as you are careful." Qin Yuan said helplessly.

Based on the current situation, Qin Yuan did not approve of Luo Tao continuing to be with Mo Yan. Mo Yan had clearly become Luo Tao's weak spot. No matter what he did, he had to be restrained.

If it were not for Mo Yan, Luo Tao could have returned to Jing City. He would be able to arrange troops in the Huo family. Moreover, if there were any changes in Jing City, he could deal with them in person, unlike now. He knew that in order for Luo Tao to return to C City with Mo Yan, Luo Tao had specially placed a substitute at his grandfather's house in Bordeaux.

No matter what excuse Luo Tao had, he had long seen through him.

Luo Tao's eyebrows were tightly furrowed seeing Qin Yuan's mother-like appearance. He didn't know what Qin Yuan was thinking.

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"I didn't want to come, but the Mo family sent me three invitations saying that they wanted to apologize and that sister-in-law would come. I was afraid that sister-in-law would be bullied, so I came."

"No one dares to bully her. I can protect her."

Luo Tao frowned. He always felt that Qin Yuan and Mo Yan were too close.

Qin Yuan saw Luo Tao's expression and thought to himself, "Huo Zhen, don't think too much. I thought the Mo family wouldn't invite you if your identity wasn't made public, so I came because I had no choice."

As he spoke, Qin Yuan even moved the little kitten closer to Luo Tao, trying to shift Luo Tao's gaze.

As expected of a childhood friend, Qin Yuan's method worked. Luo Tao took a step back and stayed away from Qin Yuan. It was not that Luo Tao hated small animals, but he hated being covered in the fur of small animals.

"Stay away from me, "Luo Tao said coldly.

"Don't! Huo Zhen, look at how cute it is. I picked it up on the road, and it can't even walk steadily."

"Picked it up?" Luo Tao's voice was even colder. He continued, "Have you bathed this cat? Have you sterilized it? Picking it up as you wish, aren't you afraid of it carrying a virus? Are you sure your father won't kill you?"

The corner of Qin Yuan's mouth twitched. Why did Luo Tao suddenly become so talkative?

"Huo Zhen, you're not going to tell on me again, are you? You've gone too far!"

He looked at the little kitten in Qin Yuan's arms and the words that were about to come out of his mouth were stuck in his throat.

"Tell me, why did you call me?"

Qin Yuan looked at his expression and smiled cunningly. He continued to tease him, "I wanted to tell you that I can help you check on your sister-in-law's situation at any time, but it seems that there's no need for that now."

Seeing that Luo Tao's gaze was getting colder and colder, Qin Yuan quickly got down to business. "The matter you asked me to investigate, I've found some traces, but it has been too long, so it will take some time."

"About Mo Yan's mother?" Luo Tao asked.

"Yes, I found out about a classmate of sister-in-law's mother. According to that person, sister-in-law's mother was picked up by someone." Qin Yuan stroked the little kitten as he told Luo Tao the results of the investigation.

"Who picked her up?"

"According to the results of the investigation, it was likely Mo Dong, but the woman who helped sister-in-law's mother out of the hotel has yet to be found."

Luo Tao frowned and thought for a moment before asking, "Can't you find any trace of the hotel surveillance camera footage?"

"I can't find it. It has been too long." Qin Yuan sighed and shook his head.

"We can only wait until we find that woman before knowing the truth."

Luo Tao lowered his eyes slightly to hide the cold light in his eyes. Could it be that Mo Dong was involved in this matter?

"I remember that the Mo family started making a fortune more than ten years ago."

Qin Yuan didn't know why Luo Tao suddenly said this, but he immediately had a bad guess. "Are you saying that Mo Dong was involved in what happened with sister-in-law's mother?"

"I don't know. I just suddenly thought of two things to investigate together."

"Okay." Qin Yuan was a little interested in this matter now, so it was good to investigate. "By the way, aren't you afraid of people getting suspicious if you directly deal with that spy from the Grand Court Hotel?"

"It will be more troublesome if I don't deal with it."

He couldn't let anyone know about Mo Yan for the time being. Even if someone suspected him, he had to do it.

"Okay! As long as you are careful." Qin Yuan said helplessly.

Based on the current situation, Qin Yuan did not approve of Luo Tao continuing to be with Mo Yan. Mo Yan had clearly become Luo Tao's weak spot. No matter what he did, he had to be restrained.

If it were not for Mo Yan, Luo Tao could have returned to Jing City. He would be able to arrange troops in the Huo family. Moreover, if there were any changes in Jing City, he could deal with them in person, unlike now. He knew that in order for Luo Tao to return to C City with Mo Yan, Luo Tao had specially placed a substitute at his grandfather's house in Bordeaux.

No matter what excuse Luo Tao had, he had long seen through him.

Luo Tao's eyebrows were tightly furrowed seeing Qin Yuan's mother-like appearance. He didn't know what Qin Yuan was thinking.

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"Stop looking. I need your help with Mo Lian's matter."

"Mo Lian?" Qin Yuan smiled playfully.

Luo Tao saw Qin Yuan's interest and continued, "They are in such a hurry to apologize to you. They probably have something to ask of you. Why not use this to ease their relationship with the Mo Family?"

"Yes, and then?" Qin Yuan listened very seriously. He felt that Huo Zhen might be trying to cause trouble.

Luo Tao's gaze fell on the brightly lit villa. He smiled lightly and said, "Give Mo Lian a chance to enter the capital circle."

Qin Yuan raised his eyebrows. What was the capital circle? It was the collective group for all the young masters and misses of the wealthy families in the capital of Z Nation. Money, reputation, and status were indispensable there.

What about Mo Lian? At most, she could rely on her family's little money to run amok in C City. To put it bluntly, she was a nouveau riche in the eyes of the real wealthy families. Or rather, she could not even be considered a nouveau riche.

Bringing such a person into the circle, putting aside whether or not Mo Lian would be blinded by the prosperity and do something illegal, Qin Yuan could not afford to be embarrassed!

Thinking of this, Qin Yuan looked at Luo Tao with a sad face. "Young master Huo! Although I am considered a rebel in the circle, I have my limits, okay!" Luo Tao glanced at him lightly and said, "I only said that I want you to give her a chance."

Qin Yuan rolled his eyes and understood what Luo Tao meant. He couldn't help but smile and said, "Didn't you disdain to argue with Mo Lian before? Why did you suddenly change your mind?"

"When did I say that I wouldn't argue?"

Although he asked this question, Luo Tao knew that Qin Yuan was right. He said that he wanted to punish Mo Lian, but he didn't say exactly how he wanted to do it.

Facing this ant-like small figure, it was really not worth him to make a move. However, this woman's repeated provocations were really troublesome.

"Tsk, that woman Mo Lian, let her hang out with that group of people for a few days and she won't be able to get away with it!"

Luo Tao curled his lips slightly. What he gave was only a 'chance'. The future development would depend on Mo Lian herself.

"Actually, I feel that this woman Mo Lian is quite unlucky to have met you and Mo Yan. One asked me for evidence of her crime, and the other asked me to bring her into the capital circle. Sigh!"

Qin Yuan frowned deeply as soon as he finished speaking. "This is not right! It was clearly you who wanted to deal with Mo Lian. Why are you making me do it for you?"

To hide the smile in his eyes, Luo Tao reached out and scratched the kitten's neck in Qin Yuan's arms, causing the kitten to snore.

"Huo Zhen, do you think sister-in-law discovered something? How did she know that I could get the text message records of Mo Lian's phone?"

Qin Yuan suddenly recalled the situation when Mo Yan asked him in the afternoon. Mo Yan first asked him if he knew anyone in Jing City, and after he answered that he knew her, she asked him if he was familiar with people in the police station? Seeing that he frowned and nodded, she asked if he could get some information about the case.

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However, Qin Yuan did not dare to refuse this test. After all, she was his brother's woman!

In the end, Qin Yuan had to send a small portion of the text message records from Mo Lian's phone to Mo Yan. The police would not let it leak before the person who was really involved in the case was convicted.

"She shouldn't. Before she went to find you, she told me that she didn't know if it would work."

Qin Yuan nodded and heaved a sigh of relief in his heart.

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When Luo Tao and Qin Yuan staggered into the villa, it was already time for Mo Lian to cut the cake.

The people close to Mo Lian surrounded the city, including Mo Dong and Chang Lu. The closer the people were to the Mo family, the farther away they were from the Mo family. Luo Tao saw Mo Yan and the others at the edge.

When Luo Tao walked closer, he noticed that besides Mo Yan and her two colleagues, there were two other men standing by the side. He didn't know if they had talked to Mo Yan.

Mo Yan was the first to notice Luo Tao. She opened and closed her red lips to let him pass, but she did not make a sound.

It was not until Luo Tao walked closer that Mo Yan grabbed his arm and complained softly, "You're finally back. My feet hurt from standing in high heels. Hurry up and help me."

Mo Yan usually had to run errands, so she did not usually wear high heels. Now that she was suddenly wearing them and standing for such a long time, she felt that her feet were numb.

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From the moment Luo Tao walked over, Jiang Ming's peripheral vision had been fixed on him. The more Jiang Ming looked at him, the more he felt that this person was the legendary fourth master Huo who had narrowly escaped death, regardless of whether it was his appearance or his imposing manner. As if sensing Jiang Ming sizing him up, Luo Tao shifted his gaze over. His pair of calm eyes made people's scalps go numb.

Jiang Ming was stunned for a moment. He did not pretend that he did not see it. Instead, he walked over to Mo Yan and Luo Tao.

'This is your husband?" Jiang Ming asked with a smile.

Mo Yan didn't know why he came over again, so she could only nod in agreement and introduce him to the two of them. "This is my husband, Luo Tao. Luo Tao, this is the general manager of Hongye Company, Jiang Ming, and the head of the investment department, Qian Yuan."

Jiang Ming first reached out his hand to Luo Tao to show his friendliness.

Luo Tao slightly lowered his eyes and glanced at the hand that was handed over. Seeing that Mo Yan was puzzled because he did not move, Luo Tao quickly reached out and shook Jiang Ming's hand.

Even though he sensed Luo Tao's dislike, Jiang Ming still maintained his smile and said, "I heard from Uncle Qian that the jade bracelet that Miss Mo wore before was a gift from you. I wonder if you bought it or passed it down?"

Luo Tao's gaze that looked at Jiang Ming was indifferent but also contained a hint of wariness. subconsciously, he felt that this person was not simple.

"Ancestral." Luo Tao said two words lightly.

Jiang Ming nodded as if he understood, "Uncle Qian estimated that the value of the jade bracelet is around one to two million. I wonder what business does your amily engage in?"

"My family members are dead. When the elders were alive, I heard that they would occasionally sell jade."

Mo Yan looked at Luo Tao in surprise. This was the first time she heard Luo Tao mention the origins of the bracelet.

"Oh? May I know the location where the jades were sold?" Jiang Ming continued to ask.

Mo Yan felt that something was not right. Was this person trying to probe something? Even she had not inquired so carefully before.

Luo Tao's expression was still the same as before. "Pingsong Street Antiques Market."

Pingsong Street Antiques Market in City C had been around for a long time. There were many stalls selling antiques and jade articles. There were a lot of fakes there. Of course, there were also genuine ones. It only depended on whether one had the luck and the ability to distinguish them.

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"Okay, manager Jiang."

Ever since Jiang Ming came over, Luo Tao had always maintained a cold attitude, while Mo Yan's smile did not change. The two of them had a similar attitude.

After Jiang Ming left, he whispered to Qian Yuan beside him, "Uncle Qian, help me investigate Mo Yan and her husband."

"Young master, you said you saw someone who looked like fourth young master Huo in C City. Could it be that you're talking about Miss Mo's husband?"

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"Then investigate as soon as possible! No matter what you find, don't take any action for the time being."

"Yes, Young Master."

The two of them were talking as they walked. Their voices were not loud, so no one heard them.

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"Who are they?" Luo Tao asked.

Mo Yan followed his gaze and shook her head. "I'm not too familiar with them." After she finished, she continued to explain, "Previously, when I wore the jade bracelet to the company, Chen Ya said that I was wearing a fake. Then, I met this manager Qian from Hongye Company who came to the company to discuss something, so I asked him to do an appraisal."

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Music slowly sounded in the hall. Some people began to leave.

At this time, Mo Yan noticed that Mo Lian had invited quite a number of university classmates.

Mo Yan wanted to find an opportunity to ask Mo Lian about Cheng, but Mo Lian had always had people around her.

Seeing that it was getting late, Mo Yan said to Luo Tao, "Luo Tao, I'll go look for Mo Lian."

Luo Tao looked at Mo Yan gently and replied, "Okay.".

Just as Mo Yan turned around, she bumped into a person holding a wine glass. The red wine stained Mo Yan's gown. In the next second, Luo Tao's suit jacket was placed in front of Mo Yan, and he looked at the woman with an unperturbed expression.

"Yo! It's you!"

Hearing these unkind words, Mo Yan frowned and turned her head to look. This girl seemed familiar, but she couldn't remember where she had seen her before.

"Apologize," Luo Tao said with a cold expression.

Wang Nuo looked at Luo Tao's handsome face with a hint of infatuation in her eyes, and then she said contemptuously, "An illegitimate daughter is worthy of me apologizing to her?"

The words "Illegitimate daughter" were like a warning bell, instantly helping Mo Yan recall their previous meeting.

Mo Yan's eyebrows furrowed even more tightly, subconsciously glancing at Mo Lian. Unexpectedly, Mo Lian was also looking over, looking as if she was gloating over Mo Yan's misfortune.

Suddenly, a bad premonition arose in her heart. Mo Yan tugged at Luo Tao's sleeve and said, "Luo Tao, forget it, let's go home!"

Hearing Mo Yan's words, Luo Tao felt a little heartache. He lowered his head and tucked Mo Yan's scattered hair behind her ear.

Seeing this, the jealousy in Wang Nuo's eyes grew even more intense. "Why are you leaving? If you go out like this, people will think that the Mo family is not treating their guests well! Men, bring this young lady to change her clothes."

As they spoke, Mo Lian also walked over. Their place had become the focal point because of the arrival of the main character of the banquet.

Seeing that they were about to be surrounded again, Mo Yan said with a cold face, "No need, we have to go."

Just as she was about to pull Luo Tao away, Mo Lian quickly took a step forward and whispered to Mo Yan, "Don't you want to know?"

"What tricks are you planning to play?" Mo Yan felt that she could no longer control the anger in her heart.

Seeing that Mo Yan was like this, Mo Lian revealed a smug look and said with a smile, "I didn't have time just now, but now I do."

Mo Yan took a deep look at Mo Lian, said something to Luo Tao, and then left with the servants of the Mo family.

After Mo Yan left, Mo Lian also called everyone to eat. Before she left, she even gave Wang Nuo a look.

"Your name is Luo Tao, right?"

This was the second time Wang Nuo asked Luo Tao this question. The first time, Luo Tao ignored her, and the second time was the same. Luo Tao directly ignored her. He walked to the table and took a glass of wine. He placed it on the tip of his nose and sniffed it. He frowned slightly.

"I've looked into you. You're 27 years old. Both your parents are dead. You dropped out of high school and lived alone. You didn't have a stable job. After that, you were sentenced to six years in prison because you accidentally hacked someone to death in a gang fight. After you got out of prison, someone mentioned your marriage to the Mo family. That's why you were married to Mo Yan."

Luo Tao shifted his gaze to the woman in front of him. He was a little doubtful if this woman was stupid.

If he was really Luo Tao, when faced with someone who could thoroughly investigate his background, his first reaction would probably be to stay as far away from this person as possible!

When Wang Nuo saw Luo Tao look at her, she could not help but reveal a smug smile.

"Poor thing, getting married to Mo Yan! You don't have a job, and her salary is so low." As he spoke, Wang Nuo actually took a step forward and wanted to touch Luo Tao's chest, but he dodged.

Wang Nuo chuckled and continued, "Why are you avoiding me? I won't do anything to you. I just want to see what brand this shirt is from."

Luo Tao's eyes were cold and his face was indifferent. "If you have something to say, say it."

"How about you date me? You look like my type. Oh, right! I forgot to introduce myself. I'm the only daughter of the richest man in C City, Wang Nuo. I can support you for whatever you want to do as long as you don't cause trouble. She walked to Luo Tao's side and picked up a glass of wine.

"The richest man in C City?" Luo Tao smiled lightly, and the contempt in his eyes flashed away.

Wang Nuo was captivated by Luo Tao's smile, and unconsciously nodded her head.

"So you've taken a fancy to me?"

Luo Tao lowered his eyes and spoke in a flat tone. For some reason, Wang Nuo felt that Luo Tao was obeying her with this appearance. His cold voice was also imprinted on Wang Nuo's heart, making her unconsciously fall for him.